

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CITY PARK - DAY 1

A gorgeous summer day.

JULIE, 20s, runs through a lush forest, passing fellow joggers and dog walkers. She's pouring sweat. Heart pounding. Breathing hard.

She reaches the end of a trail and slows down. Stops. Checks her phone, reading her stop watch. Smiles. Happy with the results.

2 EXT. CITY STREET - LATER 2

Julie walks by empty storefronts, gulping down a bottle of gatorade.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Excuse me, miss?

Julie spins around to see-

A VAGRANT (50s). Greasy blond hair. Bad and unwashed skin. His pants are filthy and his U.S. Army jacket is torn.

VAGRANT

Mornin'.

JULIE

Hey.

VAGRANT

You know you're the first person to actually to say hello?

JULIE

Oh God. That's horrible.

VAGRANT

Can you help me out?

JULIE

Sure.

Julie digs into her pocket and pulls out a couple of dollar bills. Offers it to him.

VAGRANT
I don't want your money.

JULIE
I thought you meant-

Vagrant shakes his head and glares at her. Julie is taken aback by his intimidating stare.

JULIE
Do you want something to eat?

Vagrant shakes his head again. Taps his jeans.

VAGRANT
My legs are black.

Julie glances at his legs.

JULIE
What do you mean?

VAGRANT
I'll show you.

Vagrant bends down, rolling up his pant legs. Julie catches a glimpse of his discolored skin, and looks away.

JULIE
You don't have to do that.

Julie walks off. Vagrant walks close along side of her, giving her little space. Julie avoids eye contact, uneasy.

VAGRANT
You don't believe me.

JULIE
No, I do. I need to be somewhere-

VAGRANT
My skin is so bad. It's bleeding.

JULIE
Do you need a hospital? I can call
911 if you need help-

They stop at a intersection.

VAGRANT
I need a shower.

JULIE

Don't shelters help with that kind of thing?

VAGRANT

If I wanted to shower there, I would.

Vagrant stares at her.

JULIE

I can't help you with that. I'm sorry.

VAGRANT

You live nearby?

Julie glances around her. She doesn't see anyone. SHE's alone.

JULIE

No, I'm staying in a hotel.

VAGRANT

Hotels have showers.

Julie picks up her pace. Vagrant keeps up.

VAGRANT

I will do anything for you. I will cut off my arms for you. I will cut off my legs.

JULIE

What?

VAGRANT

I will cut anything off, I swear. If that's what you want.

JULIE

I don't want you to cut anything.

VAGRANT

I've cut before.

The Vagrant smiles and holds up his hand. He's missing two fingers.

VAGRANT

I want to scrub off the bad skin.

Julie runs towards a cheap motel. The Vagrant stops walking. Watches her.

VAGRANT
Like our Lord and Savior said, help
thy neighbor!

Julie enters the lobby.

VAGRANT
Help thy neighbor!

3 INT. MOTEL LOBBY - DAY 3

Julie heads toward the elevators. She hits a button. Waits.

She turns to the entrance--and sees the Vagrant standing outside of the doors. A crazed look on his face. Saying something inaudible. Pointing at her.

Julie smacks the buttons. The elevator doors open.

She gets on.

4 EXT. STREET - DAY - LATER 4

Julie exits the motel. Looks for the Vagrant. Doesn't see him.

She takes out her phone. Selects the Uber App.

5 EXT. CAFE - NIGHT 5

Julie and her boyfriend, TODD (20s) eat and drink by the window. Laughing. Having a good time.

A car's horn blares out.

6 INT. CAFE - NIGHT 6

Julie looks out, spotting the Vagrant standing in the middle of the street. He smiles and waives a BLOODY STUMP at her.

Julie's mouth drops. Horrified.

7 INT. CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT 7

Todd drives. Julie sits shotgun, scanning the streets. A couple homeless guys push carts along the sidewalks.

She tenses up, biting her nails.

8 EXT. CITY PARK - DAY 8

A chilly AUTUMN morning.

Julie jogs on a empty trail. She hears a tree branch snap. Stops. Peers into the forest. Doesn't see anything.

She runs off.

9 INT. JULIE'S APARTMENT - DAY 9

Todd smokes weed and cooks breakfast. Julie eats at the counter and watches TV.

10 INT. JULIE'S APARTMENT - DAY - LATER 10

Julie gets ready for work.

11 INT. JULIE'S APARTMENT - DAY 11

Julie opens the front door, and sees-

The VAGRANT. Standing outside of her car. He looks up at her-

Julie slams the door. Locks it. Bolts it.

She looks out the window, peeking through the blinds. The Vagrant looks different-clean clothes. Clean shaven. A new hair cut. Respectable.

Julie gasps as she notices--HIS ENTIRE LEFT ARM IS MISSING.

Julie backs away from the window.

She stares at the floor, thinking.

Looks back outside-

The Vagrant is gone.

12 INT. OFFICE - DAY 12

Julie works at her computer. Typing away.

Her cell phone dings. She glances at it-a text message from "Todd".

IT'S A VIDEO.

She plays it.

THE VIDEO

It pans through her apartment. Her kitchen. Her hallway. Her bedroom, where Todd lays on the bed, barely moving. His arms and legs are tied to the bed posts. He looks scared shitless.

The video pans to a butcher knife on a clothes dresser.

The video pans around to reveal the Vagrant's stoic face.

The video stops.

Julie screams and jumps up from her desk. She rushes out the doors.

13

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

13

Julie waits for the elevator, smacking the buttons. Panicking.

Her cell phone dings.

Julie glances at her phone again. Another text pops up from "Todd"- "Arm or leg?"

FADE OUT