

SCRIPT TITLE

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EXT. FRANKIE'S - NIGHT

RAY CALDWELL(27), JENNA CALDWELL (25), CRAIG BOSWORTH (26), JIMMY ANDERSON (27), and SHANNON BARTH (25) sit around a table inside Frankie's, an Italian restaurant in Soho. The lighting in the restaurant is dimmed, the tables are covered with fancy tablecloth. A fancy wine bottle sits on the table with empty plates all around.

Ray, well groomed, brown, styled hair, wears a suit and sits next to Jenna, brunette, blue eyed, and wears a long pink dress. Across from them sits Jimmy, blonde, handsome, business-like, and Shannon, smiling, blonde, blue-eyed, very pretty. In between sits Craig, brown-eyed, messy hair, looks young for his age.

JIMMY

A toast!

Everyone raises their glass.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

To my old pal Ray for getting the promotion. I was upset when I found out I didn't get it, but once I found out it was you I couldn't be any happier.

Everyone yells cheers and puts their glasses together.

RAY

Thanks Jim. Hey just because I'm your boss doesn't mean you can slack off now!

JIMMY

(joking)

I'll bring a handle on Monday for everyone to share!

CRAIG

Who would have thought in College that Ray, Mister "C's get degrees," "Rip shots, bang thots" would turn into the most successful and hardworking of us three.

RAY

This lady next to me changed my life.

Ray kisses Jenna.

JENNA

(joking)

From alcoholic frat star, to
hardworking husband. Maybe Shannon
can change your life too Jim.

JIMMY

Hey, hey, at the rate Ray's moving
up the ladder, his position will be
open in no time!

WAITER walks by the table.

SHANNON

Check please!

WAITER

I'll be right back miss.

Waiter walks away

SHANNON

Sorry guys, I have to visit my mom
in the hospital and I'm already
running a bit late.

JENNA

It's okay Shan, we're all done
anyway.

Waiter drops the check off.

RAY

Meals on me all.

CRAIG

Look at this guy treating us all
like peasants already!

Everybody laughs. Ray puts his card down. Shannon looks at
her phone.

SHANNON

Honey, we really need to get going.

Jimmy and Shannon get up.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

Sorry to walk out like this, but
congrats Ray. I'm so happy for you.

RAY

Thanks Shan. Jimmy, Craig, we still
on for 18 tomorrow morning?

JIMMY
You know it pal.

Craig gets up too.

CRAIG
I'm gonna head out too. Told this
girl I'd meet her for a drink a few
blocks away in 5 minutes. I'll see
you guys later, congrats Ray.

Jimmy, Shannon, and Craig all walk away from the table.

INT. RAY'S OFFICE - MORNING

Ray follows his boss GRAYSON into his new office. Grayson (43) is tall, graying, and stressed. He looks like someone who has put in long hard hours in his life.

GRAYSON
Here's your new office son.

The office has glass windows all around with blinds available for privacy. A desk with cabinets, a spinning chair, and a computer on top sits towards the back window where one can see the beautiful skyline of New York City.

GRAYSON (CONT'D)
Don't let me down now. It's not
often that someone your age can
obtain a position like this.

RAY
I won't let you down sir. I've been
waiting all my life for an
opportunity like this.

GRAYSON
I'm sure you won't. If you mess up
though, young James over there will
gladly take your spot, I'm sure.

Ray tenses up a little.

RAY
D-don't worry sir. The company is
in good hands with me.

GRAYSON
Okay son. I'll be at our downtown
office on 32nd street. I'm a phone
call away if you need anything.

Grayson walks towards the door.

GRAYSON (CONT'D)
Have a good time.

Grayson walks out. Ray takes a seat in his chair and spins to face the skyline.

RAY
Feel bad for Jim. Dude works twice
as hard as me.

Ray's phone vibrates at his desk. He spins around and picks up his phone to see he has a new text message from an unknown number. He opens the text: **You know you didn't deserve the promotion. Step down or I'll do it for you!**

Ray looks out into the other offices. He sees Jimmy on his phone appearing to be texting.

RAY (CONT'D)
No way.

INT. JIMMY'S OFFICE - DAY

Jimmy sits at his desk staring at his phone. His office is a boring corporate looking office with a desk, computer, and bookshelves. His computer screen shows that he just edited his lineups for his fantasy football team. Some sound is audible from his phone. It sounds like a piano.

CLOSE ON PHONE: Green dots descend from the top of his screen towards a line at the bottom. He plays a virtual piano video game.

A second phone sits on his desk.

INT. RAY'S OFFICE - DAY

Ray sits nervously in his chair. He twiddles his thumbs contemplating how to go about this.

He picks up his phone and starts to dial Jenna's number, but quickly erases it.

RAY (V.O.)
What good would it do to worry her.

He gets up and walks toward his door, but stops himself in his tracks.

RAY (V.O.)
I don't want to upset Jim if it
wasn't him.

Ray turns around and sits back at his desk and turns his
computer on.

INT. RAY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Most people in the office have left for the weekend. Ray sits
stressed. It seems he has a lot more work to do.

Jimmy walks into the office.

JIMMY
Hey boss! How's your first week
wrapping up.

RAY
Far from it. Still got a lot of
stuff to do.

JIMMY
Sucks to hear that man. We still on
to go to the shooting range
tomorrow?

RAY
Of course man. I'll pick you up say
around 11?

JIMMY
Sounds good man. I'll see you.

Jimmy walks out.

INT. OFFICE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jimmy walks towards the elevator and whips out a phone and
appears to text something.

INT. RAY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Ray continues to struggle with his work when his phone goes
off. Another anonymous text message. **It's been a week. I see
you struggle to listen. Quit now, or you'll pay the
consequences!**

Ray looks up sweating. He sees Jimmy walking away putting a
phone in his pocket.

Ray runs out of his office.

INT. OFFICE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ray runs towards Jimmy as he waits for the elevator.

RAY
Jim! Wait!

Jimmy turns around.

JIMMY
What's up Ray?

RAY
Did you just text me?

JIMMY
No. Why?

Ray takes out his phone and shows Jimmy the message.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Look man. We've been best friends since high school. If I had a problem, I would tell you. Plus, the number is anonymous. You need a burner phone to do that.

RAY
What's a burner phone?

JIMMY
Untraceable phones. Drug dealers usually use them. Uh, I saw it on a TV show.

Jimmy takes out a phone.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Look see? I'll text you right now. It'll come up as my number!

RAY
Sorry Jim. I'm just paranoid that's all.

JIMMY
I would be too man. If you need anything just let me know. You know me and Shannon will be there for you.

The elevator arrives. Jimmy walks in.

RAY
I'll pick you up at 11. Sorry about
that.

JIMMY
It's okay pal.

Ray turns and walks away.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

As Ray walks away, Jimmy takes out a second phone and looks
at it.

JIMMY
That was a close one.

The elevator doors close.

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - MORNING

Jimmy fires shots at the targets in the distance.

He takes his final shots and puts the gun down.

JIMMY
Gotta go to the toilet real quick.
Take your turn.

Jimmy hands over his gun to Ray. Jimmy walks away towards the
building.

Ray fires at the targets while Jimmy is away. He checks his
phone after he finishes.

He has a new text. It reads: **With guns all around, all it
takes is one round.**

Ray looks around. He clutches the gun tight. He hears
footsteps and quickly turns and aims the gun.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Whoa! What are you doing man!

Ray quickly puts the gun down. He searches for excuses.

RAY
(nervous)
Gotcha!

JIMMY
You got a sick sense of humor pal.
Scared me almost half to death.

RAY
Sorry about that.

JIMMY
Whatever. It's my turn right?

Ray puts his hand to his forehead.

RAY
Actually, I want to go home. I'm
not feeling very good.

JIMMY
Can I at least take my turn?

RAY
Nah, I really feel ill all of a
sudden. I'm sorry man.

Jimmy rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

JIMMY
Whatever man. Safety first I guess.

Jimmy and Ray begin to walk away.

RAY
Wait, can I hold the gun?

JIMMY
Why does it matter?

RAY
Uh. I-I was the one who rented it
out so I should return it.

Jimmy pauses.

JIMMY
Are you alright man?

RAY
Yeah, well no. I'm not feeling good
remember?

JIMMY
Whatever man.

Jimmy hands over the gun.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Ray drives Jimmy and himself home after the unsuccessful trip. They pass by a nice residential area near their homes. He looks over at Jimmy multiple times who plays a game on his phone. He catches Ray.

JIMMY

Look man. I know you're not actually sick. Nobody falls ill in a matter of seconds. Unless if you got bit by a snake or something.

RAY

I don't know man, I swear I just got a headache all of a sudden and I started sweating.

JIMMY

You still think it's me that sent the text right?

Ray pulls over to the side of the road. He pulls out his phone and shows Jimmy the latest text message.

RAY

This was sent to me while you were at the bathroom. The other texts were sent while you were on your phone. I saw you. Also I know you were the second choice after me so I know you're jealous.

Jimmy looks at Ray concerned.

JIMMY

You're out of your mind pal. I told you, I'm happy for you. I had no idea I was second choice after you. Honest. If you're really this paranoid, you should maybe get the authorities involved. Would I tell you to do that if I was the one sending you these messages?

Ray looks away, ashamed.

RAY

I'm sorry man. I'm just a little scared.

JIMMY

I would be too. Remember there are other people that work at the office. It could be one of them you know.

RAY

True. Sorry. I won't accuse you again.

Ray starts the car and they drive off.

INT. CALDWELL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ray sits on a couch in his living room and watches television. The living room has a nice homely feel with a fireplace, multiple couches, flowers, and pictures of the couple.

Ray spins his phone in his hands nervously. All of a sudden a loud crash is heard coming through the window.

Ray jumps scared. Jenna races in from a different room.

JENNA

(scared)

What was that!?

Ray looks outside and sees Jimmy's car passing by.

Ray looks over and sees a baseball. He picks it up. There is a message: **Last warning. Quit Monday or you and your wife are dead.**

Ray's eyes open wide. With his wife in play, this has become a whole different ball game. Ray tosses the ball to Jenna.

RAY

Read it.

Jenna scans the ball. Her eyes open wide. She starts to shake.

JENNA

Wha- wha- what does this mean?

RAY

Someone wants me out of my job.
Someone jealous at work perhaps.

Ray walks over and shows her the text messages.

JENNA

(angry)

How long has this been going on?
Why haven't you told me!

RAY

It didn't concern you.

JENNA

(angry)

It doesn't concern me? Whoever this
is wants us dead! Why haven't you
called the cops?!

RAY

I thought I could take care of it.

Jenna walks over to the house phone.

JENNA

Well you clearly failed. I'll take
care of it.

Jenna contacts the authorities. Ray calls Jimmy.

INT. JIMMY'S CAR - NIGHT - SAME TIME

Jimmy drives home when his phone goes off. It sits on top of
a pizza box.

JIMMY

Hello?

INT. CALDWELL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - SAME TIME

RAY

What's up Jimmy? What are you doing
right now?

INTERCUT -- PHONE CONVERSATION

JIMMY

Uhh nothing much man. Just picked
up pizza for me and Shan. Just
passed by your house actually.

RAY

Did you see anything suspicious?

JIMMY

Nah why? Did you get another text?

RAY

No, no. Just being paranoid I guess. Take care. Enjoy your pizza.

JIMMY

Will do. Call me if you need anything.

Ray hangs up. He stares outside.

INT. CALDWELL RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Jenna and Ray stand outside with OFFICER JONES (51), a tall, built, graying man, while detectives and other officers look at the evidence inside.

OFFICER JONES

Forensics will look for any DNA we can find on the baseball. This should take a few days.

JENNA

A few days?! Our life is on the line! We need to know who this is now! Who sent my husband these text messages! Trace it.

OFFICER JONES

Unfortunately, whoever it is has used an untraceable phone. However, once we find who threw the ball into your house, we could probably bring him or her in for questioning at the very least.

JENNA

But what about us? What if this person gets to us first.

OFFICER JONES

We'll have officers around the perimeter 24/7 until we are done with the tests. You guys will be safe for the time being.

RAY

Thanks officer. But what about our window?

OFFICER JONES

That's up to you guys. I would suggest you fix that as soon as possible.

(MORE)

OFFICER JONES (CONT'D)

In the mean time, I would not leave the house for anything. For all we know this person can be watching this all unfold right now.

Jenna turns to walk inside.

JENNA

I'm going to go inside and call Shannon about this.

She walks inside.

OFFICER JONES

Mr. Caldwell, if you need anything either talk to one of the officers that'll be around or call me.

Officer Jones hands Ray his business card.

RAY

Thanks officer. Really. This means a lot. For me and my wife.

OFFICER JONES

Just doing my job.

They shake hands and Officer Jones walks away.

INT. CALDWELL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Jenna and Ray sit in the living room. Neither seem like they have slept much in the past few days. Their phones are glued to their hands waiting for the fateful phone call.

Ray's phone rings. He picks it up immediately.

RAY

Hello?

INT. POLICE STATION - MORNING

Jenna and Ray run into the station where they are met by Officer Jones. The station is very cluttered and bustling with people.

OFFICER JONES

The suspect is in interrogation room one if you want to take a look at him.

Jenna and Ray walk towards the room and take a look inside the window. It's Jimmy.

Ray stands looking inside, shocked at first. Then his face becomes angry. Jenna breaks down crying.

RAY

I can't believe it. I got played.

OFFICER JONES (O.S.)

He hasn't confessed yet, but we have great reason to believe that it is him.

Ray turns around to find Officer Jones walking up behind him.

RAY

Why do you say that?

OFFICER JONES

Well for one, his fingerprints were the only ones found on the baseball. Two, when we arrested him he snapped his burner phone in half right before we put handcuffs on him. Three, his alibi puts him right at the scene of the baseball throwing incident. Only a matter of time before he confesses.

Someone cries behind Officer Jones. Ray looks over his shoulder. It's Shannon.

SHANNON

I can't believe this. I'm so sorry for everything Jim put you through.

Ray and Jenna each give Shannon a hug.

RAY

It's okay Shannon. There's nothing for you to be sorry about.

SHANNON

But there is! I should have known something was going on. He's been acting so odd since your promotion. I can't stand to look at him. I'm going to the bathroom.

Shannon walks away.

OFFICER JONES

You and the suspect know each other?

RAY

Yeah. He *was* my best friend. I guess he wasn't so happy that I got promoted over him.

OFFICER JONES

Well congratulations. We'll just have you ask you both a few questions in the other interrogation room and you can be on your way. Just procedure.

Ray and Jenna walk with Officer Jones.

INT. CALDWELL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jenna and Ray walk inside. They smile, relieved that all of this is over.

JENNA

Care for a celebratory glass of wine?

RAY

I wouldn't mind one. Or two. Or three.

They both laugh.

Jenna walks into the kitchen and Ray takes a seat on the couch. He turns the television on. All of a sudden he feels something cold and metal up against his head.

UNKNOWN VOICE

(whispering)

Don't move a muscle.

The unknown individual holds Jenna around the neck before Jenna is thrown onto the couch. The individual wears all black including gloves and the face is covered by a ski mask. The individual moves about ten feet away from them and points the suppressed gun at them. The individual takes the mask off. It's Shannon.

SHANNON

I really didn't think this would be *this* easy. The cops around here really make some rash decisions don't they.

Ray and Jenna watch in terror.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

If you idiots haven't figured it out, I'm the one who's been sending the messages. I'm the one who threw the baseball.

RAY

Why? Why would you do this?

SHANNON

I couldn't stand watching Jimmy stress the past few years, working his tail off. Once I heard you, an alcoholic degenerate, got the promotion over him, I had to do something. I didn't want it to come to this, but you just wouldn't quit. Furthermore, you called the authorities.

RAY

I'll quit. I'll do anything. Just don't shoot us. Please.

SHANNON

I'm going to make one thing clear, neither of you are getting out of here alive.

Jenna gets up and screams. She races towards Shannon hoping to successfully attack her. Shannon shoots Jenna multiple times before she can reach her. Jenna's body crumples to the ground and a pool of blood spreads on the floor. Ray watches in horror and breaks down in tears.

RAY

I don't understand? If you had a problem why didn't you say something?

SHANNON

Because I knew Jim liked you too much and had too much pride to ask for you to step down. For some reason, he thought you deserved it.

RAY

How did you make it seem like this was all Jimmy? Every time you sent a text Jim had his phone out, or he wasn't around.

(MORE)

RAY (CONT'D)
When the baseball was thrown, Jimmy
was passing our house.

SHANNON
(pacing)
If your dying wish is to know my
methods, I'll let you know.

INT. SHANNON'S OFFICE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Shannon sits in a dark room and looks at a computer screen.
Both Jimmy and Ray's offices are visible. Her burner phone
sits in front of her.

SHANNON (V.O.)
I hacked both of your computers and
webcams at the office so I could
see what you guys were doing at all
times. When Jim was on his phone, I
texted you knowing you'd look out
and see him on it.

INT. CALDWELL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

RAY
(quivering)
How about at the range?

INT. SHANNON'S OFFICE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Shannon sits in her office. She stares at her computer
screen.

SHANNON (V.O.)
I tracked both of your phones. When
one of you seemed to separate from
each other, that's when I texted
you.

INT. CALDWELL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

RAY
You don't need to explain the
baseball. I think I can guess that
you waited outside my house until
you saw Jim pass by.

SHANNON

Close enough. I tracked Jim's phone until he passed by. I guess you're not a complete moron.

RAY

But, what about his burner?

SHANNON

He sells pot on the side to bring in some more money. Of course, he wouldn't need to do that anymore if he got the promotion!

RAY

Look, I'll step down. I'll do anything. Just let me live. I'll even help you dispose my wife's body.

SHANNON

Too late. Say good night.

Shannon pulls the trigger multiple times to ensure Ray dies. Blood splatters everywhere, Ray's body slowly slumps to the ground. She throws the gun onto Ray.

Shannon walks into another room and comes back with a bottle of gasoline and pours it on the ground. She does it as if it was an art. She ensures the entire area is covered. Eventually she approaches the back door. She opens it.

Before she exits, a sound of a match lighting is heard. The match drops to the ground, the doorway goes up in flames and on that we --

FADE TO:

BLACK