

WE WILL MEET

Written by

Your Secret Admirer

Based on the song

"We Will Meet"

By

Pale Young Gentlemen

Where is my heroine?  
Moony eyes and pearly skin  
If you are a lie, I am a liar

Oh, we will meet, someday soon  
Unaware and out of tune  
You will panic in a way I'll later find to be your style

Ooh, We will meet, someday soon  
It will terrify you

I had a dream  
You had your doubts  
Love, it won't bear  
The weight of a crown

Oh, we will meet, someday soon  
Unaware and out of tune  
You will panic in a way  
I'll later find to be your style

Ooh, we will meet, someday soon  
It will terrify you

Oh, I don't rely on things  
I don't rely on things  
But I'm reliant on you  
And you're reliant on me  
What's going on?  
Oh

I set fire to things  
I set fire to things  
I'll set fire to you  
I'll set fire to me  
What's going on?

Oooh, oooh  
We will meet, someday soon  
It will terrify you

**EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT**

A woman, NAOMI (30s), stands on the sidewalk. She's dressed in a nice outfit, ready for a date. She holds her phone in her hand.

**CLOSE UP:** a dating profile photo of a man whose name is RANDY

In the distance, hidden within the trees and bushes, another MAN watches her through binoculars. This is SCOTT.

SCOTT (V.O.)  
Moony eyes. Pearly skin.

RANDY walks up the sidewalk to Naomi and kisses her. They walk into a restaurant.

SCOTT  
You call me a liar. You are the  
lie.

**INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

The MAN sits at the table with twinkling eyes and a smile on his face.

On the other side of the table is Naomi, her eyes and smile radiating love--

**MATCH CUT TO:**

**INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT**

Naomi sits in a chair, her mouth gagged, mascara tears streaming from her fearful eyes.

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Naomi sleeps in bed.

In the doorway stands SCOTT.

SCOTT (V.O.)  
I had a dream, that you had your  
doubts.

Naomi wakes up to see nobody at her doorway.

**INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT**

Naomi cries, the mascara runs from her eyes.

Scott sets a makeshift crown of hearts atop her head.

SCOTT

To your love. To your life.

Naomi CRIES.

**INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

Naomi stands in her kitchen with an envelope in hand.

Her name is handwritten on the envelope. She opens it, pulls out a folded paper. She unfolds it.

**MY HEROINE****MEET ME AT MY PLACE**

R

She smiles bashfully

**EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

Naomi, dressed sexy, walks down the sidewalk to a house.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Oh, we will meet someday soon. It  
will terrify you.

Naomi walks up to the front door of the house.

She knocks. The door opens.

It's SCOTT.

Naomi's eyes widen, her jaw drops.

He YANKS her inside as she SCREAMS--

--and SLAMS the door shut.

**INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT**

Naomi is bound to a chair. She wears a crown of hearts while gagged with a piece of cloth.

Scott paces back and forth before her.

SCOTT  
I don't rely on things...

He continues to pace.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
I don't rely on things...

He stops, looks at Naomi.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
But I'm reliant on you.

NAOMI  
(muffled)  
Wha...

SCOTT  
You're reliant on me?

NAOMI  
(muffled)  
What's going on?

SCOTT  
Oh?

Scott kneels down to Naomi's eye level.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
I know. I know everything.

NAOMI  
(muffled)  
What?

SCOTT  
I know. About you. About Randy. You thought you could hide things, lie around things.

NAOMI  
(muffled)  
I...I...

SCOTT  
(mocking)  
I...I...  
(beat)  
I...set fire to things.

He stands and steps away.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I set fire to things. To burn them away. As if they never existed.

NAOMI

(muffled)

Wha...?

SCOTT

I'll set fire to you...

NAOMI

(muffled)

What?!

SCOTT

And I'll set fire to me.

NAOMI

(muffled)

What's going on!?

Scott looks at her.

SCOTT

You know.

Scott grabs a gas canister. Naomi CRIES out to him.

NAOMI

No! No!

He DUMPS the gasoline onto her as she continues to cry.

He lights a match.

Naomi SCREAMS behind her cloth gag.

Scott smiles sinisterly.

He throws the match onto Naomi. Her body is set ablaze. She SHRIEKS through her cloth gag.

Scott still smiles.

Randy's dead body sits in the corner, illuminated by the fire, his throat slit open, his body drenched with blood.

Scott DANCES around Naomi's burning body, smile still on his face, which turns to a maniacal LAUGH.

**FADE OUT.**

THE END.