

WHAT GOES AROUND

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FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A few houses can be seen through the darkness of night and heavy rain.

NEISHA, 20's, strolls in the rain.

NEISHA

That's all it does is rain in PA!

A pickup truck passes by, accidentally hurling water on Neisha. Neisha is frozen, shocked, dripping wet.

NEISHA (CONT'D)

Today is just the best day ever!

The pickup stops up ahead and reverses.

Neisha takes out her phone. *It's dead.*

NEISHA (CONT'D)

Damn it.

Truck stops in front of her. Window slowly goes down.

BILLY

I apologize, dear. Can I give you a lift?

NEISHA

You don't even know me.

BILLY

I know your pist at me.

Neisha locks eyes for a moment.

NEISHA

I just left work after a 10-hour shift. All I want to do is go home.

BILLY

I'll take you wherever you want to go, dear.

Neisha gets in the truck.

INT. TRUCK - SAME TIME

BILLY
So, where we headed?

NEISHA
Make a left at the top of the hill.

BILLY
Sure.

Billy reaches in the back and hands Neisha a war.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Try my very own water.

Label reads: "Trip to Heaven".

Neisha, up-close-and-personal, examines the water.

NEISHA
(to Billy)
Is this regular water?

BILLY
The best in town.

Neisha takes a sip. *Mmmm*. She takes another before capping the bottle.

BILLY (CONT'D)
It is a drencher out tonight. Let me tell ya'.

Neisha holds her head, getting dizzy.

NEISHA
Whoa! What the hell was in that water?

BILLY
Just sit back and relax.

NEISHA
Make a right at the light. (dazing off) Three blocks... make another righ-

Neisha passes out. Billy laughs uncontrallably. His phone rings. He answers.

BILLY
Yellow?... Oh... I got a surprise for you cowboy! I got a good one.
(MORE)

BILLY (CONT'D)
Probably in her 20s... I'll be
there in a minute.

INT. HOME - LATER

Neisha sits upright on an old torn couch. Her eyes are closed. She is still out of it.

BILLY
I told you she was a good one!

COWBOY, wearing a cowboy hat and no shirt, examines Neisha's whole body.

COWBOY
My, my, my... Talk about fresh
meat.

Billy holds up the bottle of water Neisha was drinking.

BILLY
It's amazing how far old-fashion
water can get you when it's mixed
with a little poison.

Billy tosses the bottle between Neisha's legs.

COWBOY
(holds up pack of
beverages)
I wonder how far this six-pack will
get us?

Both men start laughing.

BILLY
Let's go get the duct tape and the
other usual appliances. She'll be
out for another two hours or so.

INT. HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Billy and Cowboy walk in carrying duct tape, crobars, rope, and other similar materials.

Billy drops the items on the floor, grabs a beer and opens it with his shirt before passing it to Cowboy.

COWBOY
It's about that time.

Billy gets a beer for himself. The men toast to each other.

BILLY

Here's to an unforgettable evening.

Both men chug.

BILLY (CONT'D)

That taste like shit. Hell, I guess that's why I like it.

Cowboy chuckles.

Billy puts his beer down, grabs the duct tape.

Cowboy collapses to his knees... and then falls on his face.

BILLY (CONT'D)

What the hell? You ight, Cowboy?

P.O.V - Billy - Billy sees two of Cowboy.

He smacks himself in the face.

BILLY (CONT'D)

I'm seeing two of you, Cowboy.

Billy falls to one knee.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

His whole body then collapses to the ground.

INT. HOME - LATER

Billy's opens his eyes. He is gagged and ferociously duct taped to a chair. He looks over and discovers Cowboy in the same situation. Cowboy begins to come to his senses as well.

Both men try to communicate to each other as best as possible.

Neisha slowly walks over with a grin on her face and her bottle of water in her hand.

NEISHA

Did you both really think you could get me?

Demonic laugh from Neisha.

NEISHA (CONT'D)

I got you instead. When you walked out of the room, I spiked all the beers. That's why (gets in Billy's face) they taste like shit... Oh, did you really think I sipped that water during the ride.

Another demonic laugh.

Neisha walks towards the materials on the floor.

NEISHA (CONT'D)

Now, what do I want to use?

She picks up a crowbar.

NEISHA (CONT'D)

This is nice and heavy!

Both men are squealing and begging her to stop.

Neisha puts the crowbar against Cowboy's crotch:

NEISHA (CONT'D)

How about one to the nuts.

Cowboy is shaking and squealing. A tear falls down his face. The crowbar gets pointed against Billy's head:

NEISHA (CONT'D)

And one to the head.

Billy remains dumfounded.

Neisha notices something. She drops the crowbar and laughs uncontrollably before skipping away.

Billy and Cowboy cry out to each other with drool spewing out of their mouths.

Neisha walks back with a bottle of gasoline and matches in her hand. She pauses. Grins.

Both men are still squealing. Neisha begins jumping up and down while pour the gasoline on the men and shouting:

NEISHA (CONT'D)

I always wanted to do this! I always wanted to do this! I always wanted to do this!

Billy is crying out for mercy while tears stream down his face.

Cowboy rocks back and forth uncontrollably.

EXT. HOME - LATER

The sky has seen its first shade of light and silence fills the air. A heavy breeze whistles through leaves.

Neisha steps outside and takes a deep breath. She walks forward with a giant smile and hops into the pickup truck.

Kaboom! The house explodes, but Neisha pulls off retaining her smile.

Fade to black.