

HEEDLESS

by

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FADE IN

**EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

A quiet night with snow covering the landscape. Light wind whistles.

**INT. HOUSE - DINING TABLE - NIGHT**

Upset, OWEN(30s) sits alone at the table with the food.

OWEN  
Happy thanksgiving.

The doorbell rings.

Owen looks up, puzzled. He gets up, saunters towards the-

**DOOR**

OWEN  
Yes?

WENDY(OS)  
Sorry to disturb you, but my car  
just broke down.

Owen opens the door.

WENDY(60s), shivers outside.

Owen glances past Wendy and sees a car parked near his house.

OWEN  
Oh! That's terrible.

WENDY  
I know. I just need to use your  
phone coz my phone battery died.

Owen notices a cane in her hand.

OWEN  
I'm sorry, but why are you carrying  
a cane?

WENDY  
Oh! this. I can't see. I'm blind.

OWEN  
What?!

WENDY  
Yeah. An unfortunate accident.

He peeks again at the car.

OWEN

You... You can drive?

Wendy chuckles.

WENDY

I get this all the time. Yes, I can drive. I even have the licence.

OWEN

What do you mean-

WENDY

Please lemme in, and I'll clear up your confusion.

OWEN

Yeah... Please come in.

WENDY

It's chilly outside.

OWEN

Yeah, it is.

#### **LIVING ROOM**

Wendy limps as Owen sits her on a couch.

WENDY

By the way, my name's Wendy.

OWEN

Owen.

WENDY

I was going to meet my daughter for the thanksgiving.

OWEN

That's... Wonderful.

WENDY

And my car just broke down. I should've know that my car...

Owen slowly moves towards a window and peeks outside.

The car is not there.

OWEN

What the fuck?!

WENDY (OS)

You said something?

Owen looks back.

OWEN  
Nothing I was...

Wendy is gone.

OWEN  
Wendy?

He closes and open his eyes.

OWEN  
Wendy?

The doorbell rings.

Owen swallows and slowly approaches the-

**DOOR**

OWEN  
Yes?

WENDY(OS)  
Sorry to disturb you, but my car  
just broke down.

Owen steps back from the door in shock.

He darts towards the window and peers outside.

No one is at his door.

WENDY(OS)  
Sorry to disturb you, but my car  
just broke down.

Fear slides across his face.

Owen locks the door.

OWEN  
I'm sorry but I can't help.

WENDY(OS)  
It's freezing out here and my car  
just broke down.

OWEN  
I'm sorry but please go away or...  
I'm... I'm gonna call the cops.

WENDY  
Excuse me. Why you gonna call the  
cops?

Absolute terror strikes Owen as he turns around and sees Wendy still on the couch.

OWEN

What?!

WENDY

Look, if you don't wanna help,  
that's fine.

Wendy gets up.

Owen opens the door and bolts outside.

**EXT. OWEN'S HOUSE**

Out of breath, he glances back at the open door. Eyes wide with dread.

A car stalls to a halt OS.

Owen spins around, and his body trembles as he sees Wendy stepping out of the car.

He sprints back towards the unlocked door. The door suddenly slams shut in his face.

His breathing escalates.

Owen turns and jumps in horror as Wendy stands just behind him. The cane in her hand.

WENDY

Sorry to disturb you, but my car  
just broke down.

OWEN

Wh- wha- What you want?

WENDY

You.

Wendy grabs his throat and lifts him off the ground.

Her voice turns raspy.

WENDY

You son of a bitch.

Owen's eyes bulge out, and his face turns red.

WENDY

You remember anything, you bastard.  
The desperate cries. The pleadings.

She squeezes his neck.

He tries to hit her with his limbs, but she won't budge.

WENDY

Lemme help.

She loosens her grip slightly.

WENDY

The old woman on the road screaming  
for help.

A realization washes across Owen's face.

**EXT. WOODS - ROAD - NIGHT - FLASHBACK**

Moonlight glimmers.

A crashed car rammed into a tree on the side.

Wendy scrambles out of the car, bleeding profusely.

MAGGIE(20s), her daughter, lies unconscious on the seat. Her head dangles, and blood slides down her face.

Wendy cries for help.

She pulls out her phone, which shows no signal.

From a distance, a pair of lights pierce through the darkness, getting closer.

Wendy waves at the oncoming car frantically.

WENDY

Help! Please help!

She shuffles closer at the speeding car, pleading for help.

The car hits Wendy on her left leg as it speeds off into the night.

She screams, stumbles, and falls head-first on her car wheel.

Her forehead skin peels off with the impact.

Wendy tries to get up but howls in pain.

WENDY'S POV: Her vision turns blurry.

She rubs her eyes and cries in pain.

**EXT. OWEN'S HOUSE - PRESENT**

Owen still hangs in Wendy's grip.

WENDY  
You remember now?

OWEN  
I... I... I'm sorry.

A smile creeps on Wendy's face.

She releases her grip, and Owen drops to the ground.

He coughs violently.

OWEN  
Please... I'm sorry. Please lemme  
go.

WENDY  
Your apology isn't gonna bring my  
daughter back.

Tears stream down his cheeks.

Wendy kneels, lifts his chin, and stares him in the eyes.

OWEN  
You're here to kill me.

WENDY  
No. That'll be easy.

OWEN  
I wanted to help you.

WENDY  
Oh really.

**EXT. WOODS - ROAD - NIGHT - FLASHBACK**

Moonlight glimmers.

A car drives by at high speed.

**INT. CAR**

Tense, Owen talks on the phone.

OWEN  
Yeah, I'm almost there...

He notices Wendy waving at the car.

OWEN  
Fuck! I'm sorry.

Owen steers his car away from Wendy's direction.

As Owen gets closer, Wendy staggers forward and gets hit on her left leg.

He glances back as he drives past her.

OWEN  
Shit! Shit! Shit!

**INT. HOSPITAL - INFORMATION DESK - NIGHT**

A WOMAN(30s) is behind the desk.

OWEN  
Excuse me, I need to know where Sharon is? I'm her husband.

WOMAN  
Yes, she's in the emergency unit.

OWEN  
Where's it?

WOMAN  
It's on the-

LEENA(OS)  
Owen.

Owen turns to see his neighbor, LEENA(30s).

OWEN  
Why she's in the emergency unit? You told me on the phone that-

LEENA  
Owen.

OWEN  
She's fine and-

LEENA  
Owen!

Leena places her hands on Owen's shoulders.

OWEN  
Leena please, tell me.

Leena's eyes glisten with tears.

OWEN  
Leena.

She shakes her head.



**EXT. OWEN'S HOUSE - PRESENT**

OWEN  
Some burglars broke into our house  
that night. They attacked Sharon  
and she...

Owen cries.

Wendy's expression softens. She stands up.

WENDY  
Happy thanksgiving.

OWEN  
I'm sorry.

WENDY  
Go inside. Someone's waiting for  
you.

She walks over to her car, gets inside, and drives off.

**INT. OWEN'S HOUSE - DINING TABLE**

Owen sits down in the chair and stares at the untouched food.  
He sighs and puts his head in his hands.

SHARON(OS)  
Owen.

Owen pops his head up.

SHARON(30s), clad in a beautiful dress, stands in front of  
him.

Owen's mouth hangs open as he stares at her. Sharon sits  
opposite Owen. She smiles.

SHARON  
How are you?

OWEN  
I'm... I'm great.

SHARON  
I'm hungry.

A wide smile appears on Owen's face.

OWEN  
Yeah, me too.

FADE OUT