

SWIPED AWAY

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dimly lit. Sparsely furnished.

CALEB (30), slumped in a recliner. He gulps back a beer as he stares at the screen of his smartphone. On that phone --

The TINDER APP is open. An image of an OVERWEIGHT BRUNETTE fills the screen.

CALEB

Yeah, I don't think so.

Caleb uses his thumb to swipe the screen left. Takes another gulp of beer as the image of a FORTY-YEAR-OLD WOMAN appears.

CALEB (CONT'D)

Fuck no....

Caleb swipes the screen left again. The image of a woman with her face buried in her hands, as if crying, fills the screen.

This is MARIA (30).

Caleb's thumb hesitates over the image for a moment, then finally lands on the screen. As he is about to swipe left --

The image of Maria comes to life. She removes her hands from her face - looks dead at Caleb.

MARIA (V.O.)

Remember me?

CALEB

The fuck!?

Caleb bolts upright, tossing his phone on the carpet. It lands screen facing down.

Caleb's chest heaves up and down in panic as he paces, never taking his eye off the phone on the carpet.

He falls to his knees, crawls towards the phone - leans forward and flicks it over (face up) with his finger.

Maria's image is still there, now though - inanimate.

Caleb exhales in relief - must have been too many beers. Just as Caleb reaches for the phone --

MARIA (V.O.)
Do you remember that night?

Caleb bolts back against the base of the chair, eyes frozen on the phone.

MARIA (V.O.)
You spiked my drink. Raped me while
I was unconscious... Then left.

CALEB
This can't be happening...

MARIA (V.O.)
Not caring if I lived or died.

CALEB
Stop it!

MARIA (V.O.)
I died.

Maria's image once again goes inanimate, now just a regular picture. Caleb's eyes stay frozen on her image. Moments pass.

Caleb finally reaches for the phone, brings it towards him. He flips it back and forth examining it - nothing unusual.

As he studies Maria's image, Caleb reaches up on the table for his beer bottle. He gulps back the remainder of it, wipes the residue from his lips with his forearm.

CALEB
Well, your mistake, cunt. You
should have never invited me into
your apartment.

Maria reanimates. A wicked smile crosses her lips.

MARIA (V.O.)
Or me into yours.

Caleb's jaw drops. His eyes widen in panic just as --

A LASER FLASH of light shoots from the phone straight into Caleb's chest. His body trembles as the light pierces his heart. The phone slips from his hand and lands face up on the carpet as the last ounce of life leaves him.

On the phone: MARIA'S INANIMATE IMAGE. Her face once again buried in her hands.

FADE OUT