

MONTAGE

INT. LIBRARY - ISLE - DAY

Carl Thomas, 40. African American sits on one of the chairs reading a book, suddenly a beautiful white female cashier walks up to isle to see some books. Carl looks up at her, he pretends to be reading, Carl gets up and walks to the other side of the isle. He looks through books then looks at the girl reading a book. Carl looks at her through the shelves, Carl then watches at the girl goes to another isle, he follows her.

The girl now has four to five books in her hand, Carl goes and help her but she rejects the offer, she walks past Carl, he then gets frustrated about the whole thing. Carl continues to stand in between the isle looking through books, he turns his head staring at the girl as she stands in the checking out line, Carl walks past her walking out of the library.

EXT. LIBRARY - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Carl stand in between cars in the parking lot, he watches as the girl walks out of the entrance door. Carl walks over to meet her, she gets scared after struggling with the girl, Carl takes his knife and stabs her continuously on the chest, the girls eyes widely open as Carl continues to stab her.

TITLE CARD:

FADE IN.

INT. STARBUCKS COFFEE - NOON

Carl Thomas, sitting there reading a book at the same time drinking his coffee. Face cap is covering his face, he slightly lift's his head to see a beautiful woman. The woman is talking and shouting on her cellphone, Carl stares at the woman from head to toe. As the woman turns her head towards Carl's direction, he quickly brings down his head.

INT. STARBUCKS COFFEE - LATER

The beautiful woman finishes talking on the cellphone, she's about to get up from the seat. Meanwhile Carl is at the entrance to the coffee shop. Carl open the door for the woman, she mistakenly drops a piece of paper on the ground, Carl picks it up.

CARL THOMAS

Excuse me, excuse me. You dropped something.

Carl gets in front of her and hands her the piece of paper.

LINDA BROWN

Oh, thank you. But it's not mine. But thank you though..

Linda walks past Carl and head towards her car, A BROWN FORD EXPLORER JEEP, Carl races to open the driver side door, he lets her in.

LINDA BROWN (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Carl shuts the door to the car. he stares at Linda's eyes for a while, she looks away and attempts to drive out of the parking lot. Carl's arm is still on the window frame of the car.

Linda eventually drives out of the parking lot.

EXT. STARBUCKS COFFEE - parking lot - MOMENTS LATER

Carl gets in his car, seeing the woman driving away, Carl immediately drives out and attempts to follows the woman's car.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MID AFTERNOON

Linda parks her ford at the side of the building, she jumps out and trails it to the entrance. Meanwhile Carl is parks at the corner of another apartment building looking at Linda as she enter her building. Carl sits in his car for a while, then and there he sees another female walking out of the building. Carl is seeing what the two females are up to, he sees the females hugging each other, then going there separate ways. Carl is now following the girl behind as she walks on the sidewalk.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LINDA'S APARTMENT - LATER

Linda is fast asleep on her couch, we see her apartment bright and shiny, the windows are opened. Assorted picture frames on the walls, we zoom in on Linda as she wakes up from sleep, she looks around the apartment with her tired eyes, then she calls out.

LINDA BROWN

Rachel!!! Where are you? Are you back yet! Rachel.

Linda rises from the couch, she goes to the bedroom, the bathroom, Kitchen. Linda sees no one in sight.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LINDA'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Linda gets frustrated and she heads to the couch.

LINDA BROWN

Where can she be?

Linda then picks up her cellphone on the side table. She dials away.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

RACHEL MICHAEL, mid thirties. White American with blond hair is behind the counter cleaning glasses with a towel. The bar phone rings, a tall African man properly, the bar manager. His name is TIMOTHY OSHINUGA, 38. Wearing a black short sleeve shirt, picks up the phone then faces Rachel.

TIMOTHY OSHINUGA

(Over the Phone)

Hello. Whose on the line? Yes she is here, hold on.

Timothy calls on Rachel.

TIMOTHY OSHINUGA (CONT'D)

Rachel. For you!

Rachel stops cleaning to answer the call. She puts the bar phone to her ear.

RACHEL MICHAEL

Hello. Hey Linda! Of course I'm coming home...

Rachel turns around and looks at the glasses at the counter.

RACHEL MICHAEL (CONT'D)

As soon as I've finished all this glasses.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LINDA'S APARTMENT - INTERCUT

Linda has the cellphone next to her ear.

LINDA BROWN

Rachel, where are you? You're still at work. Oh MY GOD, I thought you would have been off by now. Look! I'm worried about you, just hurry up will you.

Rachel hangs up her phone. Linda shakes her head in dismay.

LINDA BROWN (CONT'D)

OH MY GOD.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LINDA'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Linda lounges on the couch, she puts her two hands on her face down her chin.

LINDA BROWN

What the fuck?

Linda turns and stares at the clock on the wall.

LINDA BROWN (CONT'D)

Okay! This is insane. I can't believe she's not back yet. All right that's it.. I have to go and look for her...

(pause)

I'm getting impatient now...

Linda gets up and takes her car keys and cellphone from the side table, then heads for the door.

Immediately she takes her jacket from the hook behind the door. She opens the door and walks out slams the behind her.

EXT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY/ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Linda sweeps down the hallway to the elevator. The elevator opens. She gets in.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY- NIGHT

Linda zooms down the Lobby towards the entrance, she walks out the door.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Linda walks towards the FORD EXPLORER. She opens the drivers side door and pops in, Linda drives off.

Linda sees the bar from a distance, she parks her car beside the bar. Linda gets out and walks to the entrance.

EXT/INT. BAR - NIGHT

Linda enters, but a HOMELESS WOMAN stop her in her tracks, Linda looks at the homeless woman up and down.

HOMELESS WOMAN

Do you mind sparing me some change.

Linda gets angry.

LINDA BROWN

Get lost..

Linda enters, she sees people mingling and sitting on their chairs and table. Linda then sees Timothy behind the bar, she walks to go and meet him.

LINDA BROWN (CONT'D)

Excuse me sir.

TIMOTHY OSHINUGA

Yes, what can I help you with.

LINDA BROWN

Sorry to disturb you but. I want to know if Rachel is still working tonight...

Timothy leans in.

TIMOTHY OSHINUGA

Sorry to say, but Rachel has left here some few hour ago...

LINDA BROWN

Excuse me, but what time she leave.

Timothy looks at his watch then back at her.

TIMOTHY OSHINUGA

I let her go round about 7.

Timothy looks at her.

LINDA BROWN

Around 7, you said.

TIMOTHY OSHINUGA

Yeah..

LINDA BROWN

Okay than you.

Timothy nods.

TIMOTHY OSHINUGA

Sure.

Linda turns and walks past the crowd in the bar to the entrance.

EXT. BAR - SAME

Linda stands in front of the bar.

LINDA BROWN

Where can she be?

The homeless woman approaches Linda. She immediately flags her off. But then Linda searches in her pocket for some coins. Linda brings out about two dollars worth of coins from her pocket and hand then to the homeless woman.

HOMELESS WOMAN

Thank you. Thank you!!

The homeless woman goes over to where the rest of homeless people are standing. Meanwhile Linda is already inside her car ready to take off.

INT. BROWN FORD EXPLORER - SAME

Linda continues to drive along street suddenly her cellphone, she answers it.

LINDA BROWN

Hello, Rachel!!! Rachel!

Linda hears a cracked voice on the other line. The caller cuts the call off. Linda throws the cellphone on the passengers sit.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - BASEMENT - MID NIGHT

Carl sits on one of the washing machine staring down at Rachel holding a knife in his hand. Rachel's mouth and legs are tied up, tears are really coming don her eyes. Carl walks over to her circling around her until he stops. Carl still out the knife.

CARL THOMAS

Rachel. Rachel. I'm talking to you Rachel.... Rachel!

Carl grabs her hair and intent to pull her head. Carl is next to her.

CARL THOMAS (CONT'D)

(Shouts in Anger)

I'm talking to you Rachel, I said what is this?.

Carl then removes the tape from her mouth, Rachel finds it heard to speak, tears still in her eyes. Carl get up and walks and stands in her front.

CARL THOMAS (CONT'D)

Rachel!! Do you know why I kidnapped you.

(pause)

I kidnapped you because, you will not give me a chance... let me put it this way, I wanted a chance from you... you said you were too busy, and you said you had a boyfriend, which you didn't have.. So that meant that, you were lying to me.

Carl goes back and puts his face next to her.

CARL THOMAS (CONT'D)

Please don't lie to me again. I don't like people lying to me and I don't like lies. Okay.

Tears still dropping from Rachel's eyes very fast

RACHEL MICHAEL

(choking on her tears)

I'm sorry..

CARL THOMAS

What? What did you say?

RACHEL MICHAEL

I'm sorry.

Carl looks at her.

CARL THOMAS

(sarcastic)

Did you actually say that your sorry.. Did I hear you correctly, did you just say that...

Carl lowers his head and brings his head up again. He stands in front of her, then stares at her with the knife in his hand.

CARL THOMAS (CONT'D)

(Shakes his head)

I can't accept that from you. I can't accept your apology...

Quickly walks behind Rachel. He gets into her face.

CARL THOMAS (CONT'D)

Do you know what killers do with their victims. They silence them.

Carl takes the knife and slashes her throat with it. Carl stares at the blood gushing out from her throat.

CARL THOMAS (CONT'D)

(Slow but gentle)

Yes, silence. Yes, silence is the best answer for a fool.

Carl gets up, stares at her, then picks her up, puts her on his shoulders, then carries her to the closet. He opens the closet and dumps her body inside, stares at her, cleans the blood of the knife with his fingers, and then throws the knife on her body. Carl turns and walks out of the laundry room.

FADE TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - FREIGHT ELEVATOR - MID NIGHT

Carl sneaks out of the freight elevator, looking at who is there. He sees no one in sight. He sneaks to his apartment. The sound of Carl's apartment door squeaks.

INT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MID NIGHT

Linda in her bed fast asleep, hears Carl's door squeaking, she walks out of the bedroom to the door, she peeps in the hole to see what's going on. She sees Carl at the door staring directly at Linda's door. Linda looks away from the peep hole.

LINDA BROWN

What's this guys problem?

Linda peeps again in the peep hole. She sees his eyes glued strangely at her door. Linda looks again she sees that his walking into his apartment, he shuts the door.

Linda GIGGLING.

INT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MID NIGHT

Linda runs to her bedroom still giggling, she tucks herself into bed then falls asleep.

INT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Linda's eyes open, she wakes up slightly and yawns, she wakes up further getting out of bed. She goes into the kitchen.

INT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Linda gets to make a pot of coffee. She fills the kettle with water and puts it on fire, she then takes her cup from the cupboard she stares at it and sees the same one with Rachel's cup. She laughs. Linda

puts the coffee granules into the cup, then the hot water, she then stirs the coffee with a spoon. She turns and starts sipping away.

INT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - FLASHBACK - SAME

Linda starts to sip on her coffee, she starts to remember when her and Rachel started hanging out as friends. The two of them playing together, walking together and eating together. Then she hears the door bell.

Linda comes back to reality.

Linda puts her cup of coffee on the counter, and head for the door. She peeps in the hole. She see Carl standing at attention behind the door. Linda opens the door.

CARL THOMAS

Hi..

He raises his hand.

LINDA BROWN

Hi. Can I help you.

CARL THOMAS

I just wanted to know if you are busy today.. Because if your not doing anything I.. Or we can do something..

She thinks.

LINDA BROWN

(Interrupts)

...Yeah I have a lot going on today, sorry! But if you want, if I'm not doing anything I can knock on your door later and we can do something then...

Carl stares at Linda nervously.

CARL THOMAS

Okay then. I'll be waiting for your knock..

Linda shrouds her shoulder, and mysteriously looks at him.

LINDA BROWN

Okay.

Carl goes away then Linda shuts the door. She then peeps into the hole, to see whether Carl is there at the door. She sees him standing looking into the peep hole, then he walks swiftly away.

INT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NOON

Linda enters the bedroom from the living room, she still has on her night gown. She shuts the bedroom door. A slow mellow music coming from behind the door in the bedroom.

INT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Linda opens the door to the bedroom, she steps out and almost walks to sit down. She hears sound coming from outside the door. She looks in the direction of the door and walks to peep in the hole.

Linda sees Carl holding two black trash bags.

LINDA BROWN

What the hell he's he doing?

She sees him walk into his apartment, then he shuts the door. She shakes her head. Linda walks over to the couch, she lays down and then closes her eyes shut.

INT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Suddenly Linda hears a bang on the door, she refuses to wake up, then she hears another bang at the door. She wakes up.

LINDA BROWN

Whose that banging at my door like that...

Linda opens the door.

LINDA BROWN (CONT'D)

Oh, its you. What do you want?

CARL THOMAS

Sorry, for banging the door like that... did I wake you.

Linda shakes her head and yawns.

CARL THOMAS (CONT'D)

Why didn't you show up to my door today?

LINDA BROWN

Sorry I forgot.. What time is it?

Carl checks his watch.

CARL THOMAS

It's about 6:00, I guess you were tied huh... Do you still want to come over.

LINDA BROWN

Look, I'm sorry but is late and I have to get up tomorrow and , continue searching for my best friend...

CARL THOMAS

(Interrupts)

Wait? Did you say your searching for you best friend...

LINDA BROWN

Yes, I did. Do you know her.

Linda comes back to reality. Carl thinks for a second.

CARL THOMAS

I though I saw a blondish girl with.. No, I must be losing my mind... Is she missing!

LINDA BROWN

Yes, she is missing. That's why I have to go and look for her tomorrow... I can't afford to stay and talk right now... I'm sorry!

Linda shuts the door, but Carl blocks the door with his shoe.

CARL THOMAS

Hey, don't forget when you come back, we can still do something.