

Red and Blue

By

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OVER BLACK

We hear loud, electronic party music. It slowly keeps fading in and swelling up until-

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE PARTY. NIGHT.

TWO EYES fill the frame staring in an intense manner.

Red and blue strobe lights reflect off the eyes, which don't break focus on what, or who, they're staring at.

We see what fills the rest of the room. Tons of people talking, walking around, dancing and drinking. The music is so loud that it is the only audible thing, unless someone were to be yelling in another person's face.

Two girls, SADIE and MARCELLA are walking through the sea of people, holding hands as to not lose each other on the way to the kitchen.

INT. COLLEGE PARTY KITCHEN. NIGHT. CONT.

Sadie and Marcella enter the kitchen, which had people constantly passing in and out.

Sadie spots a cooler on the ground and opens it, only to find bottles of water.

She snarls.

Sadie stumbles over to the refrigerator

INT. FRIDGE. NIGHT. CONT.

We see Sadie open the fridge from the POV of the fridge's insides.

Sadie pushes some bottles around, the clanking of glass taking up the audio in the foreground with the music still able to be heard in the background.

She finally decides on two bottles and closes the fridge.

INT. COLLEGE PARTY. NIGHT. CONT.

The duo start to make their way back to where the rest of the people are, when Sadie makes EYE CONTACT with the MAN staring at her.

We see the Man, mid-20s, maybe early 30s, with dark, short hair, a black with blue stripes button-up and jeans. He has his eyes fixated on Sadie, while also having a blank expression on the rest of his face.

The Man begins to make his way over to Sadie when a group of guys pass in front of him, stopping him in his tracks.

One of the guys finishes off a bottle of beer as they pass by the Man, leaving the empty vessel on a nearby counter-top.

The group passes by the Man, who grabs the empty beer bottle as if it were his and heads over to Sadie and Marcella.

A group of girls come over to Marcella and take her away from Sadie, leaving her alone.

The Man introduces himself, shaking her hand and telling her his name. We see their mouths moving, but again, nothing but the loud party music can be heard in the scene.

Sadie begins to tell what we can assume is a story when she stumbles backward, almost drunkenly falling over herself.

The Man pulls her back upright, potentially saving some nearby people from being fallen on by a random drunk woman.

Sadie notices that the Man's beer bottle is empty, and chugs what is left of hers. She points over to the kitchen and then looks back at the Man.

The Man shakes his head, and Sadie heads over to the kitchen to get another drink.

The Man looks around at the party, then down at his watch.

We see the watch hands on 11:27pm.

Sadie comes back from the kitchen with her drink and begins talking to the Man again.

INSERT: An exterior shot of the FRAT HOUSE

Sadie and the Man are now on a couch talking to one another. She keeps rambling on and on, taking drinks in between what seems like every sentence.

(CONTINUED)

The Man looks down at his watch. It now says 1:03AM. He shows Sadie and points to the door. She whispers in his ear and get up from the couch.

She locks her arm around his and they start to head out the door together.

EXT. COLLEGE PARTY. NIGHT.

The Man and Sadie exit the FRAT HOUSE the party was being held at.

SADIE
...the guy turned out to be a
(belches)
total nut though. My, my friends
think I don't ha-have a good eye
for choosin' guys, but I, an' let
me tell you

Sadie points to the Man

SADIE
I disafuckingree.

We see other party members outside sitting on stairs, talking, laying in the grass, hurling in trash cans, and pissing in bushes.

We follow Sadie as she stumbles her way onto the sidewalk, dodging people left and right as she tries to keep walking straight.

She passes by a PUKING MAN, vomiting his brains out into a trash can, almost bumping into him. She pats him on the back for comfort and he gives a thumbs up as a sign of thanks.

We continue to follow Sadie as the Man wanders out of frame to the right.

SADIE
(Talking to the Man thinking
he's not far behind)
I... I- I don't live too far from
here. We can just head over to *my*
place.

We see two headlights coming closer to Sadie from the left side of the frame.

Sadie begins to turn around.

(CONTINUED)

SADIE

And did you, like, walk here or did
you dri-

The car pulls up to the left of Sadie and the window rolls
down. The Man is inside, looking at her.

SADIE

Oh, well yeah cool.

Sadie enters the vehicle, which takes off down the road
almost as soon as she closes her door.

INT. MAN'S CAR. NIGHT.

SADIE

I guess you didn't hear me back
there, but.. uh.. uhhhh yeah my-

Sadie rubs her eyes as oncoming traffic blinds her vision.

SADIE

My apartment isn't too far from
here, sorry do you have sunglasses
in here or somethin'? These cars
are really being a pain in my-

Sadie opens the car's glovebox and a rope falls out.

SADIE

ass.

Sadie looks at the Man, who is moving the focus of his eyes
from the road to the gloves that had just fallen out of the
glovebox.

The Man grabs the rope and tosses it into the backseat.

Sadie leans over to the Man

SADIE

Are yo-

(burps)

Are you into that kinky shit? Is
that was that was for? Don't be
shy.

The Man just stares at Sadie, then back at the road.

SADIE

You wanna know somethin'?

(CONTINUED)

MAN

Hm?

SADIE

I like to be choked.

The Man pulls the car over on the side of the road and looks her square in the eye.

MAN

Yeah?

Sadie puts her hand on the Man's thigh.

SADIE

Yeah.

MAN

Where do you live? You never said.

Sadie nods her head down the road without breaking eye contact with the Man.

SADIE

Just down a couple more
blocks. I'll tell ya where to
turn.

(whispers)

I promise.

The car takes off back onto the road.

EXT. APARTMENT PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

The car pulls into the parking lot, pulling into a guest parking space. It sits there for a while before the headlights finally go off.

The two figures emerge from the vehicle and head towards Sadie's apartment door.

EXT. SADIE'S APARTMENT. NIGHT. CONT.

Sadie begins to put her key in the doorlock. It doesn't go in. It's the wrong key.

SADIE

(muttering curse words)

Sadie finds the right key.

(CONTINUED)

SADIE

A-ha

Drops the key.

SADIE

I should *not* have had that last
drink. I knew it was a bad idea
from the get-go.

Sadie bends down to pick up the key. She grabs it, and on
her way back up belches and holds her stomach as if she were
about to hurl.

Beat.

Beat.

SADIE

Yeah, we're good.

INT. SADIE'S APARTMENT. NIGHT.

Sadie opens the door and the two enter. Sadie throws her
arms in the air.

SADIE

Welcome to my humble ab- abode?
Apartme-? Yeah, *abode*.

The Man looks around her apartment. The apartment itself is
lit with Christmas lights that are strung along the walls. A
Sublime poster hangs above the living room couch, which has
an assortment of animal shaped pillows spread over it.

The Man looks over at her front window, which is blocked off
by an old tattered Bratz blanket, blocking anything, or
anyone, from getting a clear look inside.

SADIE

The kitchen is this way, but I
don't have beer or any booooooze.
(chuckles to herself)
because soomebody...

Sadie points to herself

SADIE

isn't 21 yet.

Sadie heads over to the kitchen and turns the light on,
illuminating the rest of the apartment that was only dimly
lit by the Christmas lights.

INT. SADIE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT. CONT.

The Man enters the kitchen, and makes eye contact with:

A Cookie Monster cookie jar.

We see the Man.

The cookie jar.

Closer on the Man's eyes.

Closer on Cookie Monster's cross-eyed eyes.

The Man.

The Cookie Monster.

SADIE
(not paying attention to the
Man)
I'm gonna freshen up in the
restroom. Need anythin'?

The Man breaks eye contact with the cookie jar and looks over at Sadie.

MAN
From the bathroom?

SADIE
Yeah. Well, well no, like in-in
general. Me casa is your casa and
all that stuff.

MAN
No, I'm fine right now.

Beat.

SADIE
(belches)
Nice.

The bathroom door slams shut.

The Man makes his way back over to the front door, passing through the living room on his way out.

Before opening the door, the Man takes one more look at the Cookie Monster cookie jar.

It looks back at him with its blank, stupid looking fucked up eyes.

He exits.

EXT. APARTMENT PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

From across the street, we see the apartment front door open.

The Man steps out from doorway, and closes it softly, immediately heading over to the car.

We see from a birds eye view the Man walking towards his vehicle and getting to the trunk.

The Man brings out his car keys, and raises them to press the key fob.

He looks around to see if anyone is in the immediate area.

Looks left.

No one.

Looks right.

No one.

The Man presses on his key fob, unlocking his trunk in the process. His car's red tail lights blink, signifying the trunk's unlocking. The red lights flash against his emotionless face.

Out of his trunk he grabs a plastic curtain and some black gloves.

He slowly closes the trunk, and a soft **thud** can be heard. He looks around one more time. Again, no one is around.

He goes over to the back door, opening it and bringing out the bundle of rope that he tossed earlier.

The Man puts on the gloves one by one, and heads back over to the apartment.

INT. SADIE'S APARTMENT. NIGHT.

We hear the sound of intense hurling coming from the bathroom. Dry heaves are being shoved out like its a Christmas episode of the Oprah Winfrey Show.

The toilet flushes, and at the same time, the sound of the front door closing can be heard.

(CONTINUED)

SADIE
(from the bathroom)
Hey man, I don't think anything is
gonna happen tonight.

Sadie hurls again.

Beat.

The toilet flushes again.

SADIE
(as she opens the bathroom
door)
I can make you some coffee-

Sadie notices down the hall that a plastic curtain has been
lain out across the living room floor.

Sadie wipes the corner of her mouth with a dirty towel.

SADIE
Or tea-

WHACK

The Cookie Monster cookie jar gets slammed across her face
again and again and again.

We see the Man grab Sadie and throw her to the ground,
beating her face senseless until the Cookie Monster cookie
jar breaks into a dozen pieces.

Sadie starts to shriek, but the Man covers her mouth, the
kitchen light reflecting off his black gloves.

MAN
Don't do it, don't, no now. Don't
shout. I'm gonna go get help,
alright?

The Man takes his hands off of Sadie's mouth. Her eyes are
swollen almost shut, and she's trembling in confusion and
fear. Sadie nods in agreement.

Sadie begins to get dragged over to the plastic curtain, but
not in one clean pull. It's more of a draaaag-stop,
draaaaag-stop kind of pull.

The Man finally brings Sadie over the curtain in full, gets
down on his knees, and puts his hands around Sadie's neck.

(CONTINUED)

We slowly move on the Man's face as he chokes the last life out of Sadie. There is nothing but familiarity in his eyes as he finishes what he set out to do.

After the deed is done, there is noticeable relief in his eyes, like a great weight was lifted off his shoulders. He breathes deeply, wiping the sweat off his forehead.

The Man gets up on his feet and grabs a hankkerchief out of his pocket. He heads over to the doorknob and gives it a good wipe-down.

The Man then heads back to Sadie's lifeless body and begins wrapping her in the plastic curtain when:

Beat.

Beat.

The faint sound of sirens can be heard coming towards the apartment complex.

The Man stands up straight without hesitation and heads over to the window.

The sirens get louder.

The Man moves the Bratz blanket covering the window to the side and looks out the window to see red and blue lights closing in on the apartment building.

We see the Man's eyes in closeup, red and blue strobe lights reflecting off of them.

EXT. APARTMENT PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

The vehicle finally pulls into the parking lot, being revealed as an ambulance. It parks right outside the apartment, and two EMTs emerge from the back.

The EMT's walk past the window with a stretcher, heading for a neighboring apartment to Sadie's.

We move in on the window, red and blue lights reflecting off of it, moving past it and going back inside the apartment.

INT. SADIE'S KITCHEN. NIGHT. CONT.

The Man slowly moves back from the window, letting out a sigh of relief. He walks backward into the wall, then moves down it to the ground next to Sadie's body.

The Man slaps the bloodied body like a friend would slap another friend on the back. His eyes widen.

MAN

Wooooo... What a night.

END.