

AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER

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EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT

The dead bodies lay around the camp site, blood and guts everywhere.

The sound of vomiting breaking the silence.

OFFICER COOKS (O.S.)

Damn Dom,

We see Officer Cooks standing just outside of the campsite, looking down at his partner Officer Dominic Weston.

OFFICER COOKS (CONT'D)

If I had known you had such a weak stomach I would never have agreed to be partners with you.

Officer Dom looks up, wiping his mouth.

OFFICER DOM

Do you smell that?

Officer Cooks looks around.

OFFICER COOKS

Kind of hard to miss. I don't know which is worse, the smell or the sight.

He shudders as he looks at all the dead bodies.

Dom slowly stands up, wiping his mouth.

OFFICER DOM

Who/what could have done this?

Officer Cooks shakes his head.

OFFICER COOKS

A monster.

Dom shakes his head.

OFFICER DOM

This is bullshit! I didn't sign up for this!

OFFICER COOKS

Really?

OFFICER DOM

My cousin's a cop out north, he told me this was an easy gig, just sit in an air conditioned car playing solitaire as I wait for idiots to speed past me. He never mentioned dealing with massacres!

OFFICER COOKS

Well, in your cousin's defense, this isn't exactly a typical day on the job, now is it?

OFFICER DOM

I don't think I'm cut out for this!

OFFICER COOKS

Just relax. It isn't our job to figure all this out. That's the detectives job. More than likely they will just have us guard the perimeter.

Dom nods and takes a step forward.

OFFICER DOM

Good, cause I don't know if I could handle whoever did this.

A fist breaks through Officer Cooks chest, he lets out a scream, Dom turns towards him, his eyes wide with fear.

OFFICER DOM (CONT'D)

Oh God!

The murderer's hand reaches out and grabs Dom by the neck, lifts him off the ground and snaps his neck.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A lone car is parked in the darkness.

RIC (O.S.)

I can't do this.

INT. CAR

TAMALA pulls back from Ric, annoyed.

TAMALA

What now?

RIC

I'm tired of this Tamala! I'm a grown ass man making out in a car like I'm some fucking high schooler.

TAMALA

Well lets go back to your place.

RIC

You know my mom's in town for my brothers wedding. Look I'm just gonna drop you off.

TAMALA

A wedding you won't even invite me too.

RIC

I told you, you ain't meeting my family while you still married. Besides, what do you care about weddings? You don't even honor your vows.

TAMALA

Really?

RIC

Am I wrong?

TAMALA

Oh, cause you're so innocent in all of this right?

RIC

No, no I'm not, but that's why I'mma take your ass home and leave you alone. I'm done.

TAMALA

Ric don't be like this.

RIC

Like what?

TAMALA

Let's just have fun.

RIC

Nah, I'm done with this bullshit. Why don't you go have fun with your little husband.

TAMALA

Why are you being such a little girl? I'm here with you, not with him. God, are you going to do this every goddamn time? Stop being such a little bitch and fuck me already.

RIC

Who you think you're talking to like that?

Ric is in no mood for games so Tamala changes tactics.

TAMALA

Babe, don't be like this. I told you, I'm going to leave him.

RIC

You keep saying that and yet here we are. In a car because godforbid we go back to your house. Your husband might catch us.

TAMALA

(upset)

You want to go to my place, fine! Let's go to my place.

(smiles)

Might even be fun!

RIC

What about your husband?

TAMALA

He's working graveyard at his security post. He'll be there all night. So. . . While he toils away all night in his pathetic little life, you can take me in his bed. It'll be romantic.

RIC

You got a fucked up sense of romance.

TAMALA

So you'd rather go home and play with yourself?

Ric thinks about it for a moment.

RIC

(shrugs)

Fuck it, let's go.

EXT. APARTMENTS

RUBEN leans against the outside of the apartments, a bored look on his face. Seamus, a clear crack head makes his way over towards Ruben, fidgeting as he walks.

Ruben spots him and shakes his head annoyed.

RUBEN

What can I do for you Seamus?

Seamus looks around.

SEAMUS

I just. . .I need a fix.

RUBEN

I got what you need, you got my money?

Seamus moves closer towards Ruben, shaking.

SEAMUS

You know I'm good for it. I just need to keep from getting sick till I can get it. Just give me a taste.

RUBEN

Get the fuck out of here Seamus.

SEAMUS

Please, Ruben! I need it! I'm already feeling sick.

RUBEN

This ain't a charity. I don't do loans. Why don't you come back when you have my cash.

Seamus throws himself into hug with Ruben.

SEAMUS

Please Ruben! Just a taste!

Ruben forces Seamus off of him and knocks him to the ground.

RUBEN

Get the fuck off of me!

Seamus lands hard on the ground looking shaken.

RUBEN (CONT'D)

You touch me again and I'll fucking kill you.

Seamus lets out a whimper and runs off. Ruben shakes his head and leans back against the wall.

EXT. ALLEY

Seamus runs into the alley, still shaken up. He falls against the wall. He looks around in a panic. When he is sure the coast is clear he pulls out a small baggie and smiles at it.

Ric's car drives past the alley way.

EXT. TAMALA'S HOUSE

Ric's car pulls to a stop. He gets out of the car, Tamala waits a few moments while she collects herself.

RIC  
Second thoughts?

TAMALA  
Of course not! This was my idea,  
remember?

RIC  
So what's the hold up?

Tamala lets Ric help her out of the car.

TAMALA  
No hold up, come on. You finally  
get to see my place.

She takes Ric's hand and leads Tamala towards her apartment, the closer she gets to the apartment the less apprehensive she gets.

RIC  
So,

Ric stops Tamala and turns her to face him.

RIC (CONT'D)  
This is your other life?

TAMALA  
You jealous?

Ric's smile fades and he starts to pull back.

RIC  
Should I be?

Tamala pulls him forward.

TAMALA

(flirty)

So help me, if you ask me one more time, I'll make you pay.

RIC

Will you now?

KATRINA (O.S.)

Tamala? Is that you honey?

Tamala pulls back from Ric with almost superhuman speed, spinning around almost as if to hide him behind her as she turns to face KATRINA, an older lady with a real Mrs. Kravitz vibe.

TAMALA

Katrina, so nice to see you. Out a bit late aren't you?

KATRINA

I heard a noise. Is that Justin?

RIC

Really? Do I look like Justin?

Tamala steps on his foot hard. Ric backs up a step in pain.

TAMALA

His cousin. He's staying with us for the weekend.

RIC

What?

Tamala shoots him an evil look and he just rolls his eyes.

KATRINA

His cousin? So where is he?

TAMALA

At work.

KATRINA

Oh right, he works graveyard. That's why I always see him every morning. You kids have a good night.

She turns and walks off.

Tamala watches her leave, her face in shock.

RIC  
Well, she seems fun.

Tamala turns to look at Ric fear all across her face.

TAMALA  
You have no idea, this is not good!

RIC  
Why? Because she's going to run and  
tell your man?

Tamala looks around.

TAMALA  
Could we not? At least not out  
here?

She rushes towards her door, unlocking it as quickly as she could.

Ric stands there watching her, he is not happy.

She throws the door open and turns to look at Ric, panic on her face.

TAMALA (CONT'D)  
Ric! Come on.

RIC  
Why? I told you, I'm done playing  
these fucking games!

Tamala looks around.

TAMALA  
Please! We can talk about this  
inside!

RIC  
I'm done talking, you have a nice  
life Tamala.

He turns to walk away.

TAMALA  
Ric! Please! Just come inside.

They can hear someone coming.

TAMALA (CONT'D)  
Please! Before Katrina comes back!

Ric looks towards the oncoming sound.

TAMALA (CONT'D)

Please!

RIC

Give me one reason.

TAMALA

(panicked)

I'll give you all the reasons you want, just come inside, babe. Please?

The foot steps grow closer.

RIC

I can't. Not when you make it clear that...

TAMALA

Ric! I'm begging you. Just come inside so we can talk.

The footsteps grow closer. Ric takes a deep breath.

RIC

Five minutes.

Tamala nods eagerly. Ric heads inside just as Katrina comes back and looks around.

EXT. APARTMENTS

A young man, PHIL, nervously walks up to Ruben. He looks around, clearly feeling as out of place as he looks.

He stops in from of Ruben, his whole posture telling anyone who is watching what is about to go down.

Ruben looks up from his phone.

RUBEN

First time kid?

PHIL

(nervous)

No, not at all. Why? Did I do something wrong? Is it obvious?

RUBEN

How would it be obvious this was your first time if it wasn't?

PHIL  
Um, well I was told. . .  
(looks around)  
Maybe you could help me?

RUBEN  
What do you need?

A car drives by and Phil jumps. Ruben laughs.

RUBEN (CONT'D)  
Jumpy aren't we?

Phil watches the car.

PHIL  
I just. . .I uh. . . yeah I could  
just get some?

RUBEN  
Some? Some what? Kid, if you want  
something, you should be able to  
articulate it. You feel me?

PHIL  
How much will 20 get me?

RUBEN  
Depends, you nut up or we gonna  
play 20 questions?

Ruben reaches into his pocket and pulls out a baggie of weed  
laughing.

Phil eyes the baggie, clearly that is what he wants.

Ruben stops laughing and starts feeling around in his  
pockets.

PHIL  
That's 20?

RUBEN  
(talking to himself)  
That fucking asshole!

PHIL  
Sorry?

Ruben pushes past Phil, almost as if he isn't even there.

PHIL (CONT'D)  
Hey! What about my weed?

Ruben stops in his tracks, he spins around, pulling out his gun and pointing it at the kid.

RUBEN  
Shut the fuck up!

PHIL  
Oh God! Don't hurt me man. Forget  
the weed, just don't hurt me!

RUBEN  
Say another word!

Phil stumbles back, falls, gets up and runs off into the night.

Ruben spins back and puts the gun away and starts back down the street.

EXT. ALLEY

Seamus takes a hit of his pipe.

He looks up at the wall where we see shadows of a man's head being tore from his body. The sounds of his screaming filling the alley.

Seamus looks from the menacing shadows to his crack pipe and back at the shadows.

He tosses the pipe onto the ground, freaked out by it.

RUBEN (O.S.)  
Really?

Seamus turns to face an angry Ruben.

RUBEN (CONT'D)  
You steal my shit just to toss it  
on the ground? Are you fucking  
kidding me right now?

Seamus enters full panic mode.

SEAMUS  
Ruben?

RUBEN  
You're fucking dead!

He pulls his gun.

SEAMUS

No please! Did. . .did you just see that?

He points to where the shadows were, there is now no sign of the killer.

Ruben doesn't even look.

RUBEN

You think I'm a fucking idiot?

SEAMUS

Please Ruben! We need to ge. . .

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Ruben shakes his head as he lowers his gun.

The sound of footsteps echo down the alley way.

Ruben turns to look.

RUBEN

What the fuck do you want?

The shadow crosses the wall, walking towards Ruben.

RUBEN (CONT'D)

The fuck you wearing?

The shadow comes closer.

Ruben raises his gun and points it at the man coming towards him.

RUBEN (CONT'D)

That's far enough.

The shadow keeps coming.

RUBEN (CONT'D)

I warned you.

BAM! BAM!

The bullets hit the man in a hospital gown, blood flies out but he keeps coming.

RUBEN (CONT'D)

The fuck are you?

He is about to fire again when the man grabs his arm and breaks it clean in half, bone and blood popping out.

Ruben screams out in pain.

RUBEN (CONT'D)  
My fucking arm! What the hell did  
you do?

The man swats Ruben, who goes flying.

Blood splatters the wall where the shadow was.

The man walks off.

INT. TAMALA'S HOUSE

Tamala and Ric look at the window, their eyes wide.

TAMALA  
Was that?

Ric just nods, not saying a word, his mind racing.

TAMALA (CONT'D)  
What do we do?

RIC  
Do? Nothing! What do you mean what  
do we do?

KATRINA (O.S.)  
Hey! Who are you? What are you  
doing here? You have anything to do  
with those gunshots?

RIC  
Is that your neighbor?

TAMALA  
Yeah.

RIC  
What is she doing?

Tamala shakes her head scared.

KATRINA (O.S.)  
What are you wearing? Is that  
blood?

TAMALA  
Blood?

KATRINA (O.S.)  
Ahhhh!

Through the window we see the shadow of Katrina falling to the ground, landing hard.

TAMALA  
Katrina!

Ric puts his hand over Tamala's mouth, his eyes wide.

RIC  
Quiet!

Tamala pulls back.

TAMALA  
Is she okay?

RIC  
Okay? Tamala, she was thrown off the fucking second story!

TAMALA  
Who could do that?

RIC  
I don't want to know!

KATRINA (O.S.)  
(strained)  
Hel...

TAMALA  
Katrina! She's alive!

She starts towards the door but Ric pulls her back, shaking his head.

TAMALA (CONT'D)  
Ric, we can't just leave her.

Ric shallows hard and nods.

RIC  
Stay here.

He moves towards the window, slowly, his heart beating faster and faster with each step. Tamala's breath caught in her throat.

Ric slowly peeks outside the blinds only to find nothing outside. He pulls back confused.

TAMALA  
Well?

He looks back at her and shakes his head.

RIC  
She's not there.

TAMALA  
What? But we saw her.

RIC  
There's no one there.

He moves towards the door.

TAMALA  
Ric!

He puts his hand up, telling her to wait.

He slowly opens the front door and heads outside.

EXT. TAMALA'S HOUSE

Once outside he looks around, his eyes going wide as he sees

A bloody Katrina leaning against the wall under the window.

He backs up a few feet, clearly in shock.

TAMALA  
What is it?

Tamala asks, moving towards him, Ric turns to face her, his mouth opening as if he is about to speak when a fist erupts through his throat.

TAMALA (CONT'D)  
Ahhhh!!!!

INT. TAMALA'S HOUSE

She backs up as the camera moves closer and closer to her.

TAMALA  
Please don't hurt me!

The camera moves closer and closer.

TAMALA (CONT'D)  
No, please!

The camera fades to red as we hear her scream.

THE END