

Lady Killer

Short Film

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START OF ACT #1

INT DARK WINDOWLESS BASEMENT - DAY

We see Tom looking at a computer screen. The light flooding his face. Tom is looking at a blonde Cindy's online dating profile. He moves his mouse over the picture as if to stroke the woman in the pictures hair. We can hear a sigh escape his lips as if to say, "I want to touch her, but I can't."

CINDY

(text pops up)

So are we still on for tonight?

Tom turns in his chair and pulls the phone out of his pocket. Looks at it, smiles and begins to type a reply.

TOM

(text pops up)

Of course we are. I'm excited.

Tom turns his head and looks at the screen again. We see over his shoulder he is looking at the same girls page.

CINDY

(text pops up)

Good, you better not stand me up!!

TOM

(text pops up)

No way, you're still supposed to show me how to get out of chinese finger cuffs.

Tom gets up from his chair and walks toward the camera. The camera pans and we see him enter a hallway. Then Tom turns attention to a small flush door.

We see Tom take a lock off the door, to his small room lit with one small bulb.

INT. SMALL DARK ROOM - DAY

Tom grabs a knife, unsheathes it, and examines it's condition. He looks at an assortment of other knives.

He looks down on his phone and reads.

CINDY

(text pops up)

I can't believe you got stuck in them when you were a kid.

TOM
(text pops up)
Don't tease me about that. It was
terrifying!! Lol

Tom puts the phone down and then he turns his attention to a flag hanging on the opposite wall. He lifts the bottom of the flag to reveal a creepy collection of blonde wigs. In the center of the collection is a picture of a middle aged woman with a boy combing her hair next to a mirror.

Tom hears the phone again, and picks it up.

CINDY
(text pops up)
OK, I won't tease you, as long as
you promise to be nice to me
tonight.

TOM
(text pops up)
I'm going to be very nice to you
tonight, i'll even pay for your
beers.

Tom places the phone down and looks at the picture, then he scans the wigs. We hear Tom's phone vibrate, Tom does not react to the sound. He reaches for one of the wigs, and gently picks it up, and puts it on.

We see from behind Tom the wig is long, Tom strokes the hair, and picks up his vibrating phone again.

CINDY
(text pops up)
Nope we're gonna meet at the coffee
shop. I don't wanna drink on our
first date.

TOM
(text pops up)
Our first date. :)

CINDY
(text pops up)
Don't make me more nervous about
tonight.

CINDY
 (text pops up)
 Holy crap I gotta get ready.

TOM
 (text pops up)
 Don't be nervous, everything will
 be fine. We'll have a good time,
 especially you. ;)

The Camera dollies into the mirror and we see that there is skin still attached to the hair on his head. These are scalps. Tom looks at the picture, and strokes the hair that he is wearing.

Tom looks down at his phone and responds to Cindy.

TOM
 (text pops up)
 I'm really handsome remember! :)

CINDY
 (text pops up)
 You better be lol. See you at 6pm.

Tom smiles from ear to ear.

CUT TO TITLE CARD

END OF ACT #1

START OF ACT #2

EXT. DOWNTOWN LEWISTON IDAHO - SUNSET

We see a mini van park and Tom steps out. He has a blank expression on his face. He walks up the sidewalk, and walks up a small staircase and into a coffee shop.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Tom walks into the coffee shop and looks around. There is no blonde woman sitting alone in the coffee shop. Tom scans for a moment more.

TOM
 (Tom walks up to the
 Barista and signals for
 her attention)
 Can I please get a large Mocha,
 (MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

heavy foam. Thanks.

We see over his shoulder Cindy sitting in the corner of the coffee shop. Tom pulls out his wallet to pay. Tom notices her. Their eyes meet, and with his wallet in his hand he gives her a little wave. From Cindy's smile appears on her face, Tom appears confident and approachable.

Tom gets his mocha and walks to where Cindy is sitting. He places his mug down, sits, then looks into her eyes. There is a long pause. Neither of them speak for a moment too long, they break eye contact. When they both realize their awkward silence, they look at each other again and laugh. After a big laugh Tom extends his hand.

TOM

(Tom reaching forward to
shake hands)

Hello, my name is Tom.

CINDY

(Reaching her hand to
shake Tom's hand)

Hello my name is Cindy.

CINDY

This is weird, we've been talking
so much, and this is the first time
we meet.

TOM

I know, it feels like we should be
good friends already.

CINDY

(said sarcastically)

What you think you get to be my
friend?

TOM

(putting his hands up to
frame his face)

What, am I too handsome?

CINDY

You're never going to let that go,
are you?

TOM

Well my profile picture doesn't do
(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

me justice.

CINDY

You think so?!

TOM

(leaning forward looking
confident and charming)

Do you think so?

CINDY

(Cindy looks down at her
lap, and speaks in a
quieter voice)

Yes.

TOM

(leaning in a bit more)

Well you look much better than your
picture.

Cindy continues to look at her lap and smiles from ear to ear.

CINDY

(She says quietly)

Stop it, you'll make me blush.

TOM

(leaning back and
speaking in a more fun
tone)

Well you are lucky to be seen with
someone as handsome as me.

CINDY

Oh my God!

TOM

Anyway's, tell me more about you.

CINDY

Like what?

TOM

Well I already know where you grew
up, what's next?

CINDY

What do you mean?

TOM
What was your family like?

CINDY
(She hesitates for a moment.)
Not great.

TOM
So, a no go on family talk?

CINDY
What about your family?

TOM
(Tom looks blankly at her for a moment, and then a snarky smile washes over his face)
Maybe you're right, no family talk.

They look at each other and share a small laugh.

TOM
So what about work? Did you work today?

CINDY
(appearing unenthusiastic about this new subject)
Umm, yeah.

Another awkward pause is shared between the two.

TOM
Wow, you are not making this easy for me.

CINDY
(Looking at her lap again, trying to find her words.)
I'm sorry, I just get really nervous in... these sorts of... Situations.

TOM
Well what is your favorite thing to do?

CINDY
Ummmm

BARISTA
(the Barista looks at
Cindy and asks)
More?

CINDY
(Covering her mug)
No thank you.

TOM
Do you watch TV?

CINDY
Well yeah.

TOM
What's your favorite show?

CINDY
I don't know.

TOM
My favorite show on TV is a total
guilty pleasure. I don't know if I
should tell you.

CINDY
(She responds quickly
because she is desperate
to keep them both
talking)
Oh come on, tell me please.

TOM
Do you promise not to tell anyone
else?

CINDY
Yes. Come on.

TOM
OK.
(Tom leans in and looks
around to see if anyone's
listening)
The biggest loser.

CINDY
(She says shocked)
Really?

TOM
Yeah, I don't know what it is, but
(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

I just love it.

CINDY

(She says curiously)
Are you trying to lose weight?

TOM

(Interrupting her)
That's the thing. No, not at all,
but I love watching these people
struggle to achieve their goals.
It's like spiritual porn.

CINDY

(She laughs very heartily
& genuinely.)
"Spiritual Porn??"

TOM

Yeah like that show, damn it what
was it. The one where they would
remodel some families house.

CINDY

Oh yeah I know the one you're
talking about. It's...

TOM

It's on the tip of my tongue.

CINDY

Damn it, what was it.

TOM & CINDY

Extreme Home Makeover!

They both realized they said it at the same time. They share
a more intimate look. for just a moment. Cindy quickly feels
awkward, and continues the discussion rapidly.

CINDY

Yeah I remember that show, they
always helped the **MOST** deserving
families.

TOM

(Tom sees that she wanted
to pull back from what
might have been an
intimate moment.)
Right, it was so great to see these
really nice families, who really

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

need the help, have these beautiful homes.

CINDY

(Cindy cups her hands in front of her face like a bull horn)

BUS DRIVER! MOVE THAT BUS!

TOM

Yeah, and they always showed the families faces for the big reveal. I don't care who you are, you have no soul if you don't tear up.

CINDY

(Cindy pulls her chair closer leans forward & says in a subtle "Cutesy" voice)

Aww, do you sit cross-legged hugging your pillow.

TOM

No I sit on the edge of my seat wearing my football jersey.

(Tom starts with his hands below the table and begins to raise his hands up like he is about to cheer for a touchdown.)

And when they improve the quality of a needy families lives. SCORE!

They both share a good laugh, and share another look.

CINDY

So is that all you watch? Spiritual porn.

TOM

No, no, no. We aren't talking about me all night. What's your guilty pleasure show?

CINDY

Well if you ask my friends it's Supernatural, but if i'm being honest it's Scrubs.

TOM

What they canceled that years ago.

CINDY

I just don't care, I watch it over and over again.

(She quickly tries to take back what she said.)

Except the last season.

TOM

Did they jump the shark?

CINDY

Not really, I think they were trying to ween us off some of the cast, so they changed the location. But it just wasn't the same.

TOM

(Surprised at how sad she sounds)

Wow, you sound really bummed out about this.

CINDY

(She says kind of defensive, & kind of whinny)

What, it was a great show.

TOM

I've never seen it.

CINDY

WHAT?! Come on, it was on TV forever.

TOM

Nope

CINDY

Well we are gonna have to fix this.

TOM

Do I get to watch it with you?
(He says smiling sincerely.)

CINDY

(She finds his sincerity cute so Cindy begins to act shy again, but does not lean back in her chair)

(MORE)

CINDY (CONT'D)

Maybe.

TOM

Oh don't get shy again. Lets lak about it.

CINDY

Talk about what?

TOM

What do you look for in a guy?

CINDY

(Feeling pressured)

I don't know.

(She does not like this new line of questioning, but she is too shy to say so.)

TOM

Well you're cool with really handsome men.

CINDY

(Cindy makes a look as if to happily say "Oh my god, not this joke again)

Yes, Mr Humble, i'm ok with handsome.

TOM

(Tom notices Cindy gently touching her coffee mug)

Well, lets cover the basics.

Cindy nods along with all the obvious positive character traits.

TOM

Honest, kind, affectionate, romantic, & takes great selfies.

Tom cocks his head to the side and makes a "Duck Mouth." Cindy laughs, and Tom follows.

CINDY

Independent.

TOM

Do not worry, I don't live in my
mom's basement.

(Tom with a big smile on
his face rolls his hands
around trying to rush her
into telling him more)

What else keep the ball rolling.
Come on, come on, come on, come on.

CINDY

(Cindy answers quickly,
almost interrupting him.)

Good in bed.

(Cindy quickly puts her
hands over her mouth
because she is shocked
she said that out load.)

TOM

(Leaning forward and
adjusting his voice to
sound more sexual. A very
bad "barry White"
imitation)

But don't all guys believe they're
good at it.

CINDY

(Rolling her eyes, &
saying definitively.)

YEAH!

(She says half laughing.)

They both laugh again, becoming more comfortable about the
topic.

TOM

Well, then how will you know if i'm
telling the truth?

CINDY

I don't know I guess we'll have to
wait to find out.

(She says caressing her
cup)

TOM

(He notices her stroking
her coffee cup)

WAIT! Oh man, that sucks. Well

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

fine, I guess I can wait I guess.
(He leans forward a bit
more.)
You seem worth it.

Cindy looks up and their eyes meet. They share a long moment. Both of them comfortable in each others gaze.

They look away from each other. Cindy drops her gaze, breaths in and opens her mouth to say something... then she closes her mouth thinking better of saying something too flirtatious. Tom notices this and says in a small tender voice.

TOM

I never do this, but I really like
you and...

CINDY

(Shocked to hear her
words escape HIS mouth)
Ummm...

TOM

It's ok. I like you too.

Tom slowly drags his hand across the table towards Cindy's hand. It lingers for a moment, we see a medium close up of their hands next to each other. Tom's hands do not move. They look at each other, Cindy looks down bashfully, and sees their hands.

Cindy slides her hand closer to his. Tom's hand does not move. After a moment Cindy extends her index finger toward his... She touches him. Once her hand touches his, he reaches over and tenderly places both of his hands on hers.

The moment is electric. They are excited and aroused by this new affection they have found together. They look at each other for a moment, and smile at each other. Cindy looks away bashfully again.

TOM

(Tom says in a voice so
tender that it is usually
reserved for sleeping
babies)

You have beautiful hair.

CINDY

(Cindy smiles at the compliment, and looks down at her lap again.)

Thanks.

We see their eyes meet again. Cindy is warming to this handsome, funny, nice, empathetic...

CINDY

(She looks into his eyes with a new confidence. A "sexual energy")

I'd be lying if I said i've never done this.

TOM

Really?

(He says with a energetic curiosity.)

CINDY

Yes, daddy.

TOM

(Surprised by this new Cindy he says)

Wow... Nice.

(Looking up and down her face he whispers)

You're kind of a freak huh?

CINDY

(We see a medium wide shot of her face turn from confident and sexy to disappointed.)

Don't call me a freak.

TOM

(Tom see's that she's serious. He gets worried that he's killed the mood.)

Oh i'm sorry, I didn't mean to offend you. I won't say it.

Cindy looks at him as if to say, "OK, i'll let that one slide."

CINDY

Don't worry about it. Let's get out of here.

Tom smiles and looks excited as his hand casually rises to call for the check. Tom only looks away for a moment to signal the Barista. Cindy is looking at him.

The Barista approaches Tom, and says:

BARISTA

Anything else?

TOM

(pulling out his wallet)

No, hold on.

Cindy looks at his wallet.

TOM

This should cover it.
(Handing her a \$20)

END OF ACT #2

START OF ACT #3

INT/EXT COFFEE SHOP & COFFE SHOP STEPS - NIGHT

Both Tom & Cindy get up together. Tom politely waits while Cindy puts on her jacket, and picks up her purse. When she is done she begins to walk to the door. Tom places his hand on the small of her back and leads her out the door.

EXT. DOWNTOWN LEWISTON IDAHO - NIGHT

They are close to each other as they walk down the stairs of the coffee shop. When they reach the bottom of the stairs Tom turns to where his van is parked. Cindy does not turn

with him. He looks over to see where she's going.

TOM
I'm parked over here.

CINDY
Let's take my car.
(She seems very excited.)

Tom looks like a kid trying to convince mom that he shouldn't go to school today. He does not want to take her car, and looks like he wants to whine about it.

CINDY
(Quickly putting her arm
around his, and leading
him the other direction.
)
Oh come on, besides I want to show
you something. You're going to love
my car.
(She says implying
something sexual & fun.)

They walk for a bit in the cool small town air. Some cars drive by splashing light on the darkness underneath the trees. The street light illuminate the tops of the branches.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

We see a dark parking lot. Draped in shadows there is one plain looking car toward the back of the lot. Tom does not look like he is pleased with this. And he begins to smile as he jokes:

TOM
This is the car that I'll **LOVE?!
(He says sarcastically)**

CINDY
(Cindy looks at him, as
sex oozes out of her
voice)
No this is what you've got to see.

Cindy reaches into her purse and leads him toward the car. After a moment of rummaging, she pulls a set of car keys out of her purse. And points them at the car, and we see the trunk pop open. Beams of warm light shoot out of the trunk.

They both approach the trunk. Tom's face is flooded with light as he looks into the trunk. His expression soon

changes from slight amusement to shock and glee. The shock that rushes over his face appears on a 6 year old boy when he looks at the bounty of presents under the tree Christmas morning.

Tom scans the trunk to find, toward the back, a cornucopia of sex toys. Everything from leather dominatrix paraphernalia to a variety of vibrators.

Tom turns to Cindy and gives her a look that says, "and i'm not supposed to call you a freak. Tom steps forward and stares into the trunk. Cindy leans into his ear, and whispers in a soft breathy voice:

CINDY (CONT'D)

Which one do you wanna use on me?

Tom looks at Cindy anticipating the fun night ahead of him. He steps closer to the car. Cindy fiddles with her purse behind him. Tom leans over and reaches into the trunk. He picks some lingerie up and discovers a small leather whip. Tom begins to lean back and say:

TOM

What do you think of...

We see behind Tom, Cindy extending a metal baton. She swings and hits Tom in the back of the head. Tom collapses unconscious halfway into the trunk. Cindy lifts his legs into the trunk, and stuffs him in. We see Cindy reach into the trunk and retrieves his wallet.

She Examines the wallet by the light of distant street lamps. It appears as if she is regarding it's form and texture. While she is thoroughly examining the wallet, she slams the trunk door.

EXT. BRIDGE OVER RIVER. - NIGHT

FADE IN FROM BLACK

We see Cindy's car driving onto a narrow isolated bridge. Her car stops, the headlights turn off and the glow of her brake lights casts an eerie glow onto this lonely bridge.

Cindy steps out of her car and makes her way to the back. She appears emotionless, probably in shock from this ordeal,

but she walks with a determination. We see the POV from inside the trunk. The trunk light comes flickering on. We see Cindy looking emotionless into the trunk. She reaches in and pulls out a small black garbage bag (presumably holding a body part) and walks to the edge of the bridge.

She throws the bags over the edge. The bags sink fast into the dark cold water. She goes back to the trunk and grabs the rest of the small bags, She tosses them over the side as well. She stands looking into the river.

After a moment passes she reaches into her pocket and pulls out Tom's wallet. She looks at it again, and opens it and grabs all the cash inside and holds it in front of her.

She looks at the money, and throws it over the edge of the bridge into the river. All of the other contents of the wallet get thrown into the river too. She closes up the wallet, looks around, and walks into her car.

INT. CINDY'S CAR - NIGHT

Cindy sits down, and looks at the wallet. She seems to feel better. She has a look on her face as if she's thinking "Everything is gonna be alright."

Cindy reaches over to the glove box, and opens it. We see the inside of this small glove box is overflowing with wallets. Wallets of all size and configuration.

END OF FILM