

LURED

By

Frank J. Avella

In Russia, vigilante groups lure gay men via the Internet and Phone Apps and abduct them in order to "out" them, humiliate them, often torture them. And these gangs capture the encounters on video to post on social media.

LURED is based on real events.

Contact:

Frank J. Avella
537 Harrison Avenue
Garfield, NJ 07026
973-715-2356

frankjavella@gmail.com
Copyright 2020

WGAE Registration I334966

BACKGROUND

In 1934, in the USSR, sex between men became a criminal offense with a prison term of up to 5 years hard labor. During the Soviet reign, thousands of men were convicted of sodomy and carted off to labor camps and psychiatric institutions. (Lesbians weren't imprisoned but did have to undergo psychiatric hospitalization).

In 1993, same-sex relations between men were decriminalized. In 1999, the Russian Ministry of Health depathologized homosexuality.

In June 2013, Russian president Vladimir Putin signed an anti-LGBT Propaganda Law (Federal Law No. 135-FZ) banning the distribution of information about LGBT relationships to children. The law effectively legalizes discrimination based on sexual orientation. Its passage coincided with a surge of homophobic rhetoric in state media and a rise in homophobic violence around the country.

In 2013 and 2014, Russia saw a dramatic increase in attacks by vigilante groups and individuals against LGBT people. Many of these gangs lure gay men and teen boys on the pretext of a fake date. These attacks are filmed and posted on social media to expose the victims to public humiliation and make them vulnerable to further abuse.

The most prominent of these groups is Occupy Pedophilia, a loosely organized network of homophobic vigilantes with branches and imitators in dozens of cities and towns across Russia. "OP" members have persecuted primarily gay people and children, and in some cases, transgender women and gender queer individuals.

Russian law enforcement agencies have the tools to prosecute homophobic violence, but have done little to hold assailants accountable. Russia's leadership has remained silent. In some cases public officials have engaged in explicit anti-LGBT hate speech, only serving to perpetuate the cycle of discrimination, harassment, and violence.

After all the media attention in 2013 and 2014, things have quieted down, which does not mean that things have gotten better. According to Human Rights Watch, groups of homophobic thugs still attack and harass gay men, but the crimes are more spontaneous than planned and the postings are minimal. But the hate continues as is evident by the recent atrocities in Chechnya and Putin's indifference to these crimes.

NOTE: It is preferred that the actors use light Russian accents.

LURED is a film with long, deliberately-claustrophobic scenes (four to be precise). Camera-phone shots are key to maintaining the feeling the audience is also trapped.

LURED Film Treatment
By Frank J. Avella

Logline:

In Russia, gays are persecuted, entrapped and, often, tortured. One group decides to turn the tables.

In a dank, run-down apartment in St. Petersburg, Russia in 2014, Valentin, a very angry young man, waits with co-conspirators, Zhanna and Yuri, for the arrival of a gruff thug named Sergei. The three each have a role in a planned ambush. Yuri is to help neutralize Sergei. Zhanna will capture the footage on her iPhone. And Valentin, armed with a gun, will taunt and question Sergei.

Things initially go to plan as a confused Sergei is interrogated, has his sexuality questioned and experiences a reverse *déjà vu*. We soon realize that Valentin and company are actually seeking revenge for one of their own who was tortured by Sergei and his girlfriend--the proud leader of the St. Petersburg chapter of "Occupy Pedophilia" --Tatiana. Sergei is stripped of his dignity and clothes and forced to do harm to himself by Valentin. Tatiana has been summoned.

The next scene flashes back to three weeks earlier as we watch Tatiana preparing to entrap her prey, a 22-year old Dmitry. Tatiana is aided by Sergei and her good-looking bait, the young and mercenary Evgeny. Dmitry arrives and is quickly treated in a degrading and humiliating manner because of his sexuality; all of it captured on camera by Evgeny. But when Dmitry tries to fight back, Tatiana's pride is hurt and she allows Sergei to ratchet up the affliction. The results are horrific as Dmitry is sodomized with a broken beer bottle.

The next scene flashes back even further to an unspecified time, as we watch Valentin and Dmitry in the throes of lovemaking, before any of the calamities have occurred. The scene has no dialogue but is lengthy and loving and playful and semi-explicit.

The scene that follows picks up exactly where the first major scene left off, with Tatiana arriving and being confronted by Valentin. Yuri has been traumatized by the blood in the tub and is rendered immobile. Zhanna continues to capture everything on camera. Valentin interrogates Tatiana who defends herself and eventually figures out what Valentin is up to. As Tatiana boasts of her deeds, Zhanna physically attacks her. Tatiana figures out that Zhanna is Dmitry's sister and Valentin is his boyfriend. Tatiana is shocked (or acting shocked) to learn that Dmitry is dead. She wonders why Valentin isn't disturbed that his bf was cheating on him. Valentin counters with the fact that they lured Sergei there for the promise of a hook up with Evgeny, which Tatiana does not believe. Valentin leaves the room and returns with a tied-up, beaten and bruised Evgeny, who Zhanna questions. Sergei awakens. Tatiana realizes he is close to dying and pleads with them to get help. No one does. Tatiana challenges Valentin who shoots and kills Evgeny and then points the gun at her.

The film cuts to nine young guys outside the run-down building. (Early in the film, Tatiana refers to these guys: her entourage of vigilantes). They begin calling Tatiana and Sergei, whose phones begin to ring. As they begin to climb the stairs to the apartment, Zhanna turns to Valentin and wonders what he is going to do. He cocks his gun. The film ends.

There are seven main characters.

Valentin, male, 25, boyish looks, fiercely determined.

Yuri, male, 25ish, studious, not in his element.

Zhanna, female, 24, conflicted, filled with pent-up rage.

Sergei, male, 28, muscular, gruff, takes orders from Tatiana.

Tatiana, female, 30, steadfast. A leader.

Evgeny, male, almost 18, ridiculously handsome, mercenary.

Dmitry, male, 22, a flirt, a fighter.

The film is written in an unrelentingly brutal and honest manner, pulling no punches in its depiction of the humiliating and violent acts perpetrated on many young gay men.

The hope is that a group of daring and fearless souls will produce the work so it can raise awareness of the atrocities being committed in Russia, and other places in the world.

ON BLACK: ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA. 2014.

EXT. STREETS -- NIGHT

SOMEONE, in CLOSE UP, is rapidly walking. We soon see that HE has a wide smile on his face.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

A DIFFERENT SOMEONE is walking up flights of stairs. The camera is unsteady.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

ANOTHER SOMEONE is scanning a studio apartment. The camera is steady except for a slight shake.

(These first three shots may blend together.)

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT-- NIGHT

A large, run-down studio apartment, simultaneously disgusting and homey, depending on the area. The only door from outside opens to an inviting entranceway boasting modern art on the walls and a cozy sofa, etc... The main area is something quite different with grafitti'd and peeling green walls. The room contains a bathtub, a sturdy chair, at least one large shelving unit and a table with beer and liquor bottles atop. Other items like dildos and a plunger are barely hidden. In an area off to the side, there is a comfortable sofa, a laptop and a TV with gaming console. A door to another room is also visible. VALENTIN, 25, is in charge and uses his camera-phone to scan the room. YURI, 25ish, nervously checks his phone. He smiles at Valentin's cam as it passes him by. There is a knock and a slight panic. Valentin checks his phone, shows Yuri a text and answers the door, relieved. ZHANNA, 24, apprehensively walks in holding her phone. She turns the camera off, puts down her things and turns to Yuri and Valentin.

ZHANNA

He is coming?

VALENTIN

Da. (Yes)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

(To Zhanna)

Are you ready?

ZHANNA

Yes. You?

VALENTIN

I am...prepared to do what must be done.

(To Yuri)

And you? You feel good? Strong?

YURI

Strong? Da. Yes.

VALENTIN

Yuri?

YURI

I am ready.

Yuri gets a text.

YURI

He is downstairs.

(Reads)

"Excited to meet up."

VALENTIN

Is he? Good! Let's see how fast he climbs those stairs. Yuri, Zhanna, as we rehearsed. No one leaves this room.

Zhanna instantly hides. Yuri takes his place, but realizes he's in the wrong place and rushes to the right place. Zhanna takes out her camera-phone. Yuri may put on gloves. Valentin puts on a tiara.

VALENTIN

Time to destroy life.

Valentin gets behind the door.

YURI

Valentin? We are certain?

ZHANNA

We are certain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Yuri waits at the door. There are sequential knocks. Then, SERGEI, 28, struts in.

YURI

Hello.

SERGEI

Hello. Who are you?

YURI

A friend. Come.

SERGEI

Where is...?

YURI

Inside. He is waiting.

SERGEI

Who are you?

YURI

I am a friend. Relax. We will have fun.

SERGEI

Fun. All of us? Ah, this is...--?

Valentin closes the door and from behind, attacks Sergei, punching him in the ribs. Sergei crouches over, yelling in pain. Yuri hits him in the ribs as well, but hurts his hand doing it. Sergei falls to his knees.

SERGEI

Ahhhh! What the fuck! Ahhh.

Sergei starts to get up.

VALENTIN

Yuri!

Taking direction, Yuri punches Sergei harder. Sergei falls over, in more pain. Zhanna emerges. Note: Valentin will sometimes put on a certain persona (that will make sense later) when he interacts with Sergei.

VALENTIN

(To Zhanna)

Record, now!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Valentin and Yuri stand over Sergei as Zhanna videotapes on her iPhone. They wait until she is recording. She nods.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

Sergei whimpering. (Periodically, shots should be seen through Zhanna's iPhone, as she records.)

VALENTIN

YURI

VALENTIN

We got you homo!

YURI

Yeah, we got you!

SERGEI

I am not!

VALENTIN

You are homo!

SERGEI

No!--you--I am Sergei!

VALENTIN

Sergei! Pider-faggot!

SERGEI

Fuck! This is mistake --

BACK

Valentin steps on Sergei head.

VALENTIN

Calm down and shut up and no one will hurt you. Maybe.

Valentin steps away.

SERGEI

My friend, please, you are confused. Please to listen...

VALENTIN

Yuri, shut off the noise!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI

I am Sergei. I am not --

Yuri shoves something into Sergei's mouth. Sergei takes it out. Yuri shoves it in again. Sergei tries to overpower Yuri, who hits him hard, really hurting his hand. Sergei starts towards the door. Valentin takes out a gun and points it at Sergei.

VALENTIN

Enough. Now, leave the underwear in your mouth and sit your big ass on the chair. Or die. Your choice.
MOVE!

Sergei limps to the chair and sits.

VALENTIN

You will be calm. You will keep that loud mouth shut. You will only answer the questions I ask you. Or I will pull this trigger.
Understand? Understand?

Sergei nods.

VALENTIN

Yuri, take the phone away from that...goat. Frisk him for anything else.

Yuri takes the phone away and frisks Sergei and finds a wallet and a pocket knife. And condoms.

VALENTIN

You come armed. And quite prepared.

(To Yuri)

Yuri, you may pull cum-filled underwear from the mouth of that goat.

(Winks, to Sergei)

It is fresh from this morning.

Yuri takes it out of Sergei's mouth and almost hands Valentin the underwear. Sergei spits a lot. Zhanna is a bit unsteady.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

The room floor and then, as Zhanna regroups, Sergei spitting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BACK

VALENTIN

Tastes good? Asparagus for dinner last night.

(To Zhanna, softly)

You will be okay?

Zhanna nods and points iPhone. Valentin locks the door and points gun at Sergei.

VALENTIN

Enough fun. Sergei, tell us, you are gay, faggot or homo?

SERGEI

I am not!

VALENTIN

Which?

SERGEI

I am not any! Is this fucking game?

VALENTIN

Fucking game? Or game of fucking?

SERGEI

Fuck you!

VALENTIN

Fucking game of fucking, then.

Valentin signals to Yuri who punches Sergei hard, hurting himself again. Sergei gets up. Valentin points his gun.

VALENTIN

Stay down, goat. And answer or..."I will piss in your eyes!"

Sergei sits back down, stunned, confused.

VALENTIN

We will try again. Tell us, you are gay, faggot or homo?

SERGEI

No!

VALENTIN

You wish to die?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI

No.

VALENTIN

Final option. You are bisexual,
maybe?

SERGEI

No!

(Quickly)

Maybe?

VALENTIN

Maybe you were molested as a child.

SERGEI

Was not--No!

VALENTIN

But you molest children.

SERGEI

Fuck! No!

VALENTIN

How about I...twist your cock off?

A moment.

SERGEI

What is this? You make fun...? What
you are saying --

VALENTIN

You dream of boys?

SERGEI

No!

VALENTIN

You dream of orgy with many boys?

SERGEI

No!

VALENTIN

Why did you come here today?

SERGEI

Why? I came...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN
For sex with Yuri?

SERGEI
No!

VALENTIN
For sex with me?

SERGEI
No!

VALENTIN
I am not attractive to you?

SERGEI
No.

VALENTIN
No?

Valentin points gun at his head.

SERGEI
Yes! You are good looking guy,
very, but --

VALENTIN
Thank you for the compliment.
"Very." Maybe you want me to put my
cock inside your ass?

SERGEI
Net! (No!)

VALENTIN
Are you certain?

SERGEI
No--Yes.

VALENTIN
Then why you are here? For sex
with...

Valentin signals to Yuri, who shows Sergei a photo from his
own phone.

VALENTIN
...this good looking boy, perhaps?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI
(Hesitates, then:)
Why do you--? No!

VALENTIN
No?

SERGEI
No! I am not faggot. I have girl...

VALENTIN
You have girl?

SERGEI
Da.

VALENTIN
Who is this girl?

No answer. Valentin puts the gun to his head.

VALENTIN
(To Sergei)
Give me a name or I will shoot your
goat face off.

SERGEI
Tatiana.

VALENTIN
Tatiana.

SERGEI
You know --

VALENTIN
Pizda! (Cunt!)
(To Yuri)
We skip to the chase. Yuri, text
this cunt.

SERGEI
What are you do --why?

YURI
I need the passcode.

SERGEI
(Adamant)
No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Valentin gets close to Sergei and places gun to his crotch and applies pressure.

SERGEI

1-2-2-587.

Yuri types in passcode and stares at phone.

YURI

What do I say?

Valentin looks at Sergei, then, after a moment:

VALENTIN

Text her, "I found one."

SERGEI

You found one...?

VALENTIN

Goat, what did I say about only answering questions I ask you?

Sergei is quiet. Yuri has sent a text from Sergei's phone.

VALENTIN

Tell me, Sergei, when you dream, perhaps, you dream of this Tatiana?

Yuri threatens to punch his face again.

SERGEI

Yes!

VALENTIN

Does the bitch strap on a dildo to fuck you?

SERGEI

Net!

VALENTIN

Would you like this?

SERGEI

Net!

Valentin retrieves a plunger.

VALENTIN

Would you like this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI

Oooh!

(Recoiling)

Fuck!

VALENTIN

Is this not your favorite toy?

SERGEI

Net!

Valentin puts the plunger down. Yuri reads received text.

YURI

She is on her way. "Few minutes."

VALENTIN

We have a few minutes to kill.

SERGEI

What are you going to do to me--
us?

VALENTIN

Make you Internet celebrities, or
course.

SERGEI

No!

VALENTIN

No? You do not want to be famous?

SERGEI

No.

VALENTIN

Why not? What is it you do, Sergei?

SERGEI

What?

VALENTIN

What is your job?

SERGEI

I work in Chemical plant. I am
supervisor.

VALENTIN

YOU are a supervisor?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI

Da.

VALENTIN

Do you want your fellow workers to see this?

SERGEI

No!

VALENTIN

No? Perhaps we can make a deal, then?

SERGEI

Yes, deal! I can get you money!

VALENTIN

I do not want money from you! Deal is...you suck my cock for everyone in cyberspace to see and I won't shoot you in the head.

SERGEI

You are crazy. No!

VALENTIN

I am crazy.
(Cocks gun)
No?

ZHANNA

Val?

VALENTIN

(TO Zhanna)
Shhhh.
(To Sergei)
I am waiting. On your knees.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

Sergei gets on his knees and crawls to Valentin, then reaches for his zipper/buttons. Sergei unzips/unbuttons Valentin's pants. Then, like a puppy, rubs his head against Valentin's crotch. He then reaches in. Valentin steps back, smacking Sergei's face away, violently. Zhanna captured some of this on her iPhone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BACK

VALENTIN

Stop. Ape. I don't want your disgusting mouth on my cock.

SERGEI

But you say --

VALENTIN

Quiet.

(A moment)

Why don't you dance for us, "maybe?"

SERGEI

Dance?

VALENTIN

Dance. 'Are you slow?'

SERGEI

There is no music.

VALENTIN

Sing, then. Take off that shirt.

SERGEI

No.

VALENTIN

Say "no" just once more. Please.

(Points gun)

Take off that fancy shirt.

Sergei takes his shirt off.

VALENTIN

Now, sing. And dance. You know how.

Or 'I will kick your skull in!'

Sergei begins to sing "Those Were The Days" and starts moving slightly, then gets into singing the song. He doesn't move much. Note: he may sing some of it in Russian.

VALENTIN

Move! Shake that big goat ass.

Sergei dances, continues to sing. After some time:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

Stop! Such noise. You give me a headache!

Sergei stops singing, then tries to run. Yuri trips him and then kicks him in the crotch or crotch punches him. Sergei fights back. After a struggle, they overtake him. He is down again. Zhanna keeps out of the way and keeps filming.

VALENTIN

Goat with survival instincts. Bravo for you.

Sergei yowls in pain. Yuri gets a text.

YURI

She wants to know who is here.

VALENTIN

(To Yuri)

Does she? Tell her: 'all nine boys.'

(To Sergei)

Maybe I'll give you a choice, to be "raped, stabbed or drowned in urine?" What do you think?

SERGEI

(Finally putting it all together)
You have watched video. Who are you? Is this joke?

VALENTIN

You are "joke." A dangerous joke. Taken too far.

Yuri reads received text. Sergei is still on the floor.

YURI

She is in a taxi, a few blocks away.

VALENTIN

Pizda is a few blocks away. What a shame. No more fun.

(To Sergei)

Get up and take the rest of those filthy, disgusting clothes off, goat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI

N--why?

Zhanna stops filming.

ZHANNA

We should stop now, Val. It's enough.

VALENTIN

It's enough? What is enough?

ZHANNA

All of it. This room!

VALENTIN

This room. Yes. This room is why it is not enough. Not nearly enough! You know that. Zhanna...?

A stare. Zhanna resumes filming.

VALENTIN

(To Sergei)

Take those filthy, disgusting clothes off or I shoot your cock off.

Yuri raises his hand. Sergei cowers, then strips to his underwear.

VALENTIN

All your clothes. Or 'pizda sow' Tatiana takes a bullet when she walks in the door.

(Sergei does nothing)

And you take the three after that. Maybe four.

Sergei strips down to nothing. He tries to cover himself.

VALENTIN

Do not cover up. I want to see what a big man you are. Ah. Tsk-tsk. As suspected. Not much to see. Now, get in the tub. Get in the tub or I will pull little khoi (Penis) off!

Sergei steps inside the tub.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI

Why do you do this?

VALENTIN

(Mimics)

Why do you do this? You are indeed an 'ape with the mind of a goat!' I do this because...

(Directly into Iphone)

...I am a wicked sign of the apocalypse. That's why I do this. Because I am not fit to walk the streets. But before I am torn apart and my pieces are...scattered--tossed to the wind, you will first get what is coming to you.

(Signals)

Yuri!

Yuri takes the large dildo from the table top and hands it to Valentin. Sergei cowers more. Valentin hits Sergei in the head with it then hands it to him. He does not take it.

SERGEI

No!

VALENTIN

No, again? Okay. No.

Valentin tosses the dildo back to Yuri who drops it. Valentin looks around, then picks up a beer bottle.

VALENTIN

I made a mistake earlier. This is your favorite toy.

ZHANNA

Valentin!

Zhanna stops filming and grabs the beer bottle.

VALENTIN

Zhanna, you said we must do what must be done. Are we not doing that? Remember what was done to him. Here. Right here. And how you found him at home? His face. His eyes. His...-

(Stops himself, a deep shared stare with Zhanna)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN (CONT'D)

You choose what we do next. But do not forget why we came here. I will abide by what you wish.

A moment. Zhanna looks at Yuri. Then Zhanna hands the beer bottle back to Valentin and resumes filming. Sergei whimpers.

VALENTIN

Simpatichnyy, Zhanna. (Lovely)

SERGEI

Please, Zhan--!

VALENTIN

Do not address her! Do not speak her name. Now...fuck yourself, goat. Fuck yourself. Fast. Fuck yourself until the bottle breaks inside you. Then I will provide a new bottle. Or should I break the bottle now?

SERGEI

No, please...

VALENTIN

Goat says please. Then, begin!
(Doing a perfect Tatiana accent--
which will make sense soon)
"Channel brown bear."

Sergei begins uncontrollably crying. Valentin cocks his gun. Sergei acquiesces, sodomizing himself slowly in the tub. He is in pain. After a few moments, Yuri gets a text.

YURI

She is outside.

Yuri pockets Sergei's phone.

VALENTIN

Impeccable timing. Just as we are "serving humanity." Time to let this "great beauty" in.
(To Yuri)
No time for lube. Shame.
(To Sergei)
"You do not go fast enough!"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Valentin reaches into the tub and violently shoves the bottle in. Sergei lets out a painful yell.

VALENTIN

You want me to 'rape you with my
arm' next?

SERGEI

Pomeshanny! (Lunatic!) Tatiana!
(Yells loudly)
Tatiana! Tatiana! Tati --

YURI

Quiet!

Valentin puts his hands over Sergei's mouth to quiet him. His loud screams are muffled. Instinctively, Yuri grabs a large vodka bottle.

YURI

I said quiet!

Yuri smashes the bottle over Sergei's head. Blood pours down Sergei's face and body. Valentin shakes his head in annoyance. Yuri stares at a blood soaked and unconscious Sergei. Zhanna looks over at Valentin who stares at Sergei. She, then, comes in for a close up of Sergei on her iPhone.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

CLOSE UP of Sergei's blood soaked face.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

CLOSE UP of TATIANA, 30, looking at her own reflection in her phone.

INT. HALLWAY -- NIGHT

Tatiana walks up three flights of stairs in a dilapidated building. She has ear buds in and is enjoying music. She arrives at a door, catches her breath, turns off music, takes buds out and knocks a series of consecutive knocks. She then uses a key to open the door.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT-- NIGHT

It is the same studio apartment as in the earlier scene. EVGENY, 17, texts and walks over to greet Tatiana. She walks in and moves his head away from his phone. She then stares intently at Evgeny, fixing a few hairs on his head that were (or were not) out of place.

TATIANA

Perfect.

EVGENY

I am.

TATIANA

He is here?

EVGENY

In the backroom. Getting ready.

Tatiana gestures to Evgeny's phone.

TATIANA

And how much longer will HE be?

EVGENY

Five minutes? Less, maybe.

They walk to the cozy part of the room. Evgeny sits on the sofa and begins to play a game on the console. Tatiana checks something on a laptop, seeing her own face speaking defiantly. She closes the laptop and turns to Evgeny, watching as he blows things/people up via the game he is playing. After a loud moment:

TATIANA

Turn off this nonsense.

EVGENY

But I'm winning...

TATIANA

Off! And get to work.

Evgeny apprehensively shuts it down. They walk to the grimy side of the apartment. Evgeny begins texting, receiving, texting, receiving. Tatiana grows impatient.

TATIANA

Evgeny!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVGENY

Yes?

TATIANA

Report!

EVGENY

He is almost here. Very soon.

TATIANA

(Shouts)

My love!

OFFSCREEN VOICE

Da? Is time?

TATIANA

(Shouts)

Almost. Be ready.

Evgeny smiles and texts.

TATIANA

What is amusing?

EVGENY

He is copious with sexy talk.

TATIANA

Copious, is he? Was this vocabulary word for the week? Copious. It is good you are trained in sexy talk, then. Even with deviants.

EVGENY

(Smiles)

I have many fans.

(A text)

He is here. Downstairs.

Evgeny sends text.

TATIANA

Good. I have family obligations tonight.

Evgeny receives text.

EVGENY

Ah. We have a small problem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA
What is this small problem?

EVGENY
He is nervous. Does not want to
climb stairs.

TATIANA
Work Evgeny magic.

EVGENY
I am trying.

Evgeny texts.

TATIANA
Don't be shy. Send sexy shot we
took last night at Nikita's.

EVGENY
I did.
(Stares into phone)
It is nice photo of me.

TATIANA
You are a great example of pure
Russian male beauty. The perfect
bait.

EVGENY
I am.

Evgeny sends a text. They wait. He sends another. He looks at
Tatiana, as if to say, no luck.

TATIANA
Show your ass if you must, but get
homo up here.

Evgeny sends a photo.

TATIANA
Aren't you used to this, by now?

Evgeny receives a text.

EVGENY
Okay.
(Reads text)
He is climbing the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

Bravo! Ass never fails.

(Whisper-shouts to
backroom)

My love? Hurry! It's time.

Sergei enters, nicely showered, with bottle of some yellow liquid which he places on the table.

"3 WEEKS EARLIER" appears onscreen while the action continues.

TATIANA

You were working out!

SERGEI

Da!

(Proudly flexing)

I am ready now.

Tatiana sees the liquid on the table.

TATIANA

You had much to drink. Will provide nice shower.

EVGENY

He is outside the door.

TATIANA

Homo ran up stairs.

EVGENY

(Smiles, proudly)

Was my ass, I bet.

(Receives text, reads)

He is apprehensive about knocking.

TATIANA

Apprehensive is he?

SERGEI

Should I go to grab him?

TATIANA

No! We do it the right way.

(To Evgeny)

Go to the door. Wait!

She unbuttons a few buttons on Evgeny's shirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

Show "copious" amounts of skin for
new friend.

SERGEI

Sexy!

Evgeny smiles. Sergei smacks Evgeny on his bum.

TATIANA

Quiet. We do not want to scare away
our prey. We have a life to
destroy!

They all quietly laugh. Evgeny, halfheartedly. Tatiana walks
into the backroom. Sergei hides. Evgeny moves to the door and
opens it. DMITRY, 22, stands in the doorway. He does not see
Sergei.

EVGENY

Hello.

DMITRY

Hello. Evgeny...

EVGENY

Yes. Come inside.

DMITRY

I don't know.

EVGENY

Come on.

DMITRY

Maybe we can go get a drink?

Evgeny unbuttons the rest of his buttons.

EVGENY

I have plenty to drink. Beer.
Whiskey. Vodka.

A moment. Evgeny tosses his shirt to the ground.

DMITRY

You are nice to look at.

EVGENY

Spasibo. (Thank you) Come inside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Evgeny begins to undo his pants.

EVGENY
You can drink Evgeny...

Evgeny pulls Dmitry towards him, gets his face close to Dmitry's.

EVGENY
I want you. Now.

DMITRY
You want me, do you? Now. How?

EVGENY
How?

DMITRY
(Playful)
Tell me. How do you want me?

Evgeny, taking the hint, turns him around and grabs him from behind.

EVGENY
Against the wall. With your legs open.

Dmitry spins back around to face Evgeny.

DMITRY
(Flirty)
Really? Then, what?

EVGENY
Then I will put it inside you.

DMITRY
You will? Maybe, I will let you...

An intense moment. Dmitry lets Evgeny walk him inside, lost in the moment. He turns to kiss him. Evgeny lets him. They get quite intimate. Dmitry removes Evgeny's shirt as they make out and rub against one another. Sergei watches, lost in it. Evgeny looks over at Sergei but continues to ravage Dmitry. Sergei snaps out of it, emerges and shuts the door. Evgeny backs Dmitry into him. Dmitry is rattled.

DMITRY
Hey! Who--I thought this was just --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI
(Seductively, to Dmitry)
What, you do not like the 3-way...?

DMITRY
Maybe...?

Dmitry looks over at Evgeny, who looks away. Sergei punches Dmitry and grabs Dmitry by his balls and drags him to the chair. Dmitry yells in pain.

DMITRY
Ahhh. What are you doing? Ahh. Let
go--leave me alone --

Sergei grabs him by the throat.

SERGEI
Shut it, Pider-faggot!

Dmitry shrieks in pain. Tatiana emerges wearing a tiara.

TATIANA
Evgeny, record!

Dmitry tries to flee, Sergei throws him back on the chair and punches him and holds his arms. Evgeny captures it all on a video recording device/phone-cam.

(Periodically, shots should be seen through Evgeny's iPhone, as he records.)

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

Dmitry, confused and hurt.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

Tatiana and Sergei proudly stand over Dmitry, like they have many times for various humiliation videos. Tatiana is always in control.

TATIANA

SERGEI

TATIANA
We got you, homo. Calm down and
shut up and no one will hurt you.
Maybe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BACK

DMITRY

(Shouts)

Someone help me! Please! Evgeny,
get help! Please--

Sergei shoves something into Dmitry's mouth. His shouts are muffled.

TATIANA

That is better. Such noise. Like anyone in this building cares for poor homo! Or in St. Petersburg. Or in all Russia.

(To Sergei)

Get his phone. And wallet.

Sergei frisks Dmitry slowly, then hands phone and wallet to Tatiana who pockets the wallet.

TATIANA

(To Dmitry)

Calm homo self down! Or else we have nine boys waiting for my text ready to come kick your gay ass. Will you shut that loud mouth? I don't want a headache.

Dmitry nods.

TATIANA

Sergei, take unwashed underwear from homo's mouth. Enough fun.

Sergei does, caresses Dmitry's face.

SERGEI

Taste good, underwear?

Sergei punches Dmitry, knocking him over and onto the floor.

TATIANA

Not so hard, Sergei. He must be able to speak. There will be plenty of time later.

Sergei places him back onto the chair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

(To Dmitry)

What is your name?

(No response)

What is your name?

Sergei raises his hand.

DMITRY

Dima. Dmitry. My name is Dmitry.

TATIANA

Dmitry. Where do you live?

DMITRY

Sadovaya, near the station.

TATIANA

What is your full name?

(No response)

Answer!

Dmitry refuses to respond. Sergei punches him. Dmitry cries out.

TATIANA

(To Dmitry)

Why will you not answer? It is right on your documents. We will edit information in later. Do you fear my great beauty?

Evgeny laughs. Tatiana shoots him a dirty look.

TATIANA

Eisenstein, you film and shut your giggle.

(To Dmitry)

Do you think I am a beauty?

DMITRY

Yes?

TATIANA

Don't be so enthusiastic.

(Mimics)

"Yes?" Ah....ah, you would rather look at Evgeny, no?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

EVGENY

DMITRY

Maybe.

TATIANA

Maybe yes. Tell us, you are gay,
faggot or homo?

Dmitry does not answer.

SERGEI

Answer or I will piss in your eyes!

DMITRY

I don't know.

TATIANA

I gave you options. Gay, faggot or
homo. Choose.

DMITRY

What kind of--I...don't know.

TATIANA

Final option. You are bisexual,
maybe?

DMITRY

Maybe.

TATIANA

Maybe there is hope. You have had
sex with girls?

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

With boys?

DMITRY

Yes.

TATIANA

Why with boys and not girls?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DMITRY

I don't know.

TATIANA

You were molested as a child.

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

But you molest children!

SERGEI

Fuck! I will twist cock off!

Tatiana rolls her eyes slightly at Sergei.

DMITRY

No! I don't touch children.

TATIANA

(To Dmitry)

Do you dream of boys?

DMITRY

Dream?

TATIANA

Fantasize?

DMITRY

Uh...

TATIANA

Are you slow? When I dream, I dream of my Sergei. When you dream, what do you dream of?

DMITRY

I dream of my--no one. I dream of...Paris. Going to Paris.

TATIANA

Paris? This is a very gay answer. Paris.

SERGEI

He dream of orgy with many men fucking his ass!

Tatiana shoots Sergei a look to calm down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

(To Dmitry)

Why did you come here today?

DMITRY

To meet...

TATIANA

Who?

DMITRY

Evgeny.

TATIANA

Evgeny. You know Evgeny, how?

DMITRY

The EuroDude App on my phone.

TATIANA

(Into camera-phone)

The happy place for sodomites.

(To Dmitry)

You know Evgeny is very young. That is why you came to meet him.

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

Evgeny is fifteen. You are a pedophile.

DMITRY

No! He told me he was 18.

TATIANA

He did not.

DMITRY

He did.

TATIANA

(To Evgeny)

Is this true?

EVGENY

M-maybe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

Too honest, this Russian god,
Evgeny. You are still a pedophile.
All homos, they lust for children.

DMITRY

No! This is not so.

TATIANA

You are some expert?

DMITRY

No!

TATIANA

Then shut your mouth. I now have a
headache.

(A moment)

You want to "hook it up" with
Evgeny?

(No response)

You like Evgeny, no?

(No response)

He is pretty, no?

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

EVGENY

DMITRY

No. Yes. He is. Pretty.

TATIANA

Prettier than Tatiana?

DMITRY

Yes. No.

TATIANA

You are bi-many things. Bi-sexual.
Bi-polar. You are active or
passive?

DMITRY

Uh--versatile?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

(Laughs)

Bi-in bed, as well. You are one great Russian deviant. Very functional. Do you want to have sex with me?

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

I am not attractive to you?

DMITRY

No--y-You are, but...

TATIANA

But I do not have a cock to stick inside your ass?

Sergei picks up plunger.

SERGEI

I have this! I will fuck pider-faggot straight.

TATIANA

Sergei, I love you, but you are an ape. Put your toys away for now and please to be quiet.

(To Dmitry)

Do your parents know you are abnormal in this way? This gay way?

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

They will soon. You will be an Internet celebrity.

DMITRY

No. Please. I do not --

TATIANA

I will post this on VK.com (Vkontakte.com) ten times a day. YouTube, as well. For the deviant West to enjoy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DMITRY

No, please! Evgeny, please...

SERGEI

(Making fun)

Evgeny, please! Please, Evgeny.

EVGENY

Shut your fat mouth, Sergei.

Sergei is insulted. Dmitry gets up and runs for the door (he could even get out). Sergei grabs him and drags him back in and down onto the chair.

SERGEI

I will rape you with my arm!

TATIANA

You will rape him with your "arm?"
You are an ape with the mind of a
goat. Why are you acting so crazy
today? This is not our first rodeo,
as Americans they say. But today
you are acting like a diseased
brown bear.

SERGEI

I do not like this faggot.

TATIANA

So you want to rape him with your
arm? People may just pay to see
that. Be calm until I say
otherwise.

(To Evgeny)

Pretty Evgeny, would you like to
rape homo? He would like this, I am
certain.

EVGENY

Why don't you just finish asking
your questions.

TATIANA

Good idea, pretty Evgeny.
Fantastika. Okay.

(To Dmitry)

Dmitry, darling, your parents, will
they be happy to learn about queer
son?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

Will they, maybe, disown you?

DMITRY

Maybe.

TATIANA

And will you lose your job when that sad gay face is shown all over social media?

DMITRY

Yes.

TATIANA

What is your job.

(No response)

What is your job?

DMITRY

I am a teacher. They will fire me. Please do not post this. Please.

TATIANA

We must. Queer teachers should NEVER be in same room with children. It is my--our duty to show the world. It is our responsibility.

DMITRY

Why?

TATIANA

For our safari. That's why! Russian safari.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

Close up of Tatiana.

TATIANA

We are Occupy Pedophilia. We must cleanse Russia of the wickedness of perverts.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA (CONT'D)

We must catch all homos and teach them how to live correctly. And punish them for their evil ways that go against the traditional family.

BACK

Tatiana caresses Dmitry.

TATIANA

Such a shame. Such wasted good strong Russian looks. But you must get what is coming to you.

DMITRY

What? What are you going to do to me?

TATIANA

You have not seen our work?

DMITRY

I don't know.

TATIANA

It is probably best. We are famous.

DMITRY

I know.

TATIANA

So you have seen us.

DMITRY

Maybe. If--What can I do to...?
Please...

TATIANA

Maybe we can make a deal?

DMITRY

Yes! Anything.

TATIANA

You promise to never take a prick in your ass or put one in another boy's ass...and you promise to quit your job AND you give me your ATM pin number. And I will let you go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DMITRY
Quit my job?

TATIANA
It is part of the deal.

DMITRY
I love my job.

TATIANA
What a shame.

DMITRY
I can get you money.

A moment of contemplation, then:

TATIANA
No. It was a bad idea. No homo
teachers allowed. And I don't trust
that you will not ever take a prick
in your ass again. The deal is off.

DMITRY
No! Don't--I'm begging you!

TATIANA
You will dance for us, maybe?

DMITRY
What?

TATIANA
Remove your shirt and dance for us.

SERGEI
Yes, make faggot dance!

DMITRY
No...I--

TATIANA
Do you not want to leave here?

DMITRY
I do.

TATIANA
Then remove your shirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dmitry apprehensively takes his shirt off, but covers his chest. Sergei punches his stomach or hits him in the leg. Dmitry lets out a gasp.

TATIANA

Now, dance.

Tatiana signals to Evgeny to turn on disco music.

SERGEI

Dance, faggot! Dance or I will kick
your skull in.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

Dmitry, humiliated, begins to dance.

BACK

Sergei watches gleefully, scrutinizing Dmitry's body. Then touching him, almost sensually. Tatiana notices.

TATIANA

Stop! Sergei!
(To Evgeny)
Shut it off!

Evgeny stops the music.

TATIANA

Now, I have migraine. Enough with
these games.

Dmitry goes to put on his shirt. Sergei kicks it away and throws him on the floor.

DMITRY

(To Tatiana)
May I go please?

TATIANA

Go? No. You may not go.

DMITRY

You said I could go if I danced.

TATIANA

I did not like your dance. Now, you
must give names of other deviants.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI

Yes, names.

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

No? You are refusing?

DMITRY

No. I do not know...

TATIANA

You do not know other homos?

DMITRY

No.

TATIANA

I can read contacts on phone. We can scroll texts. Or you can save time and possible false accusations.

DMITRY

I do not-- no!

SERGEI

I will beat it out of pider-faggot.

TATIANA

He will give names. If he wishes to leave.

DMITRY

No!

TATIANA

No. He says, no. Then we will assume all contacts are deviants...

DMITRY

No!

TATIANA

More "no." No more wasting my time. Now you must be taught a lesson.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DMITRY

What lesson? Why are you doing this?

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

TATIANA

To protect Mother Russia. And the children of Mother Russia. Evil like you must be torn apart and your pieces tossed in the wind. You are unfit to walk the streets. You are a wicked sign of the apocalypse.

Dmitry spits in her face.

DMITRY

(Exploding)

Fuck you, Pizda sow!

BACK

Dmitry races for the door. Sergei stops him and directs him back to the chair. Dmitry struggles and kicks the chair over. They end up on the ground as Sergei overpowers him and rubs up against him more than he needs to. Dmitry bites Sergei who bites him back. Evgeny captures it all, going in for close ups. Tatiana has wiped herself of the spit and calmly composes herself.

TATIANA

Hold him still, Sergei!

(To Dmitry)

It is good you showed me this side of you. Makes it easier. Now, should you be raped, stabbed or drowned in urine? You have a preference?

DMITRY

You are insane. Psikh! (Crazy) I will go to the police.

Tatiana bursts into laughter.

TATIANA

You think the police will care about one poor homo?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA (CONT'D)

Police will rape you with a sharp stick for being a homo. But it is our turn first.

(To Sergei)

My ape, you do what must be done. Channel brown bear.

Evgeny stops recording.

EVGENY

Tatiana, maybe the lesson is taught. Maybe he will now convert. Maybe --

TATIANA

Maybe you should turn off your empathy, Evgeny. Pretty Evgeny. And your mouth. Mouth that kissed homo. And roll film. It is a lucky day for the homo teacher. He will rape himself. And his students will watch it on the Internet. This will be their education.

Evgeny stands there, refusing to continue.

TATIANA

What is your problem?

EVGENY

I want double the money you promised.

TATIANA

You want double?

EVGENY

Yes.

TATIANA

Or...?

EVGENY

I will take my footage and go.

A moment. A stalemate. Then:

TATIANA

You will get double.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVGENY

Now.

Tatiana hands him money.

DMITRY

Please, Evgeny, don't take it. Get help!

Evgeny takes the money and resumes videotaping.

DMITRY

Evgeny!

SERGEI

(Making fun)

Evgeny!

Sergei lets Dmitry go.

TATIANA

(To Dmitry)

Time to take off those nice clothes. How do you buy such nice clothes on a teacher's salary? Take off your clothes!

DMITRY

No! I will not. Pizda!

Tatiana signals to Sergei. She will continue to watch, a bit distanced but obviously in charge.

SERGEI

Stand, faggot!

Sergei grabs Dmitry's crotch and squeezes. Dmitry shrieks in pain.

SERGEI

You want I pull it off?

DMITRY

No, please! Stop!

Sergei lets go. Dmitry takes his shoes off and begins unzipping his pants, then takes them off. He wears black boxers. Sergei gets behind him and takes them down and stares at his naked backside. After a few moments.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

Sergei!

Sergei snaps out of it and gets up.

SERGEI

Da! Yes. Get in tub, pider-faggot.
Get in tub or I pull prick off!

Dmitry resists and Sergei picks him up and places him in the tub. Sergei looks over at Tatiana, then grabs the dildo from the table and drops onto Dmitry's head. It falls into the tub.

SERGEI

Here. Fuck yourself.

Dmitry does not. Sergei grabs the dildo back and hits him hard in the face with it. Dmitry apprehensively begins to acquiesce. Sergei looks over at Tatiana who points to the yellow liquid bottle. Sergei grabs it and pours the liquid on Dmitry's face and all over his body.

SERGEI

Piss for you, pider! Drink. And use
to lube...

Dmitry gags. Tatiana walks over.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

Tatiana standing over Dmitry.

TATIANA

And to cleanse yourself of your
sins as a homosexual. Tolstoy say:
"The sole meaning of life is to
serve humanity." Today, we serve
humanity.

BACK

TATIANA

(To Dmitry)
You are faking.

Tatiana stares at Dmitry, until he starts sodomizing himself.
After a moment:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

(To Dmitry)

You are not doing it fast enough.

(To Sergei)

He is not it doing fast enough.

Tatiana steps away. Sergei tries to force Dmitry to go faster. Dmitry shoves Sergei away, knocking him over, and throws the dildo at Tatiana, hitting her in the face. She is disgusted. Sergei gets up and slaps Dmitry hard. Dmitry quickly sits back into the tub. Tatiana signals Sergei.

SERGEI

I will show you!

Sergei picks up a beer bottle and advances towards Dmitry.

DMITRY

No. No. No!

EVGENY

No!

TATIANA

No?

Evgeny stops filming.

EVGENY

No! This I will not...No!

He stares at Dmitry, then moves to exit. Tatiana steps in his way.

TATIANA

Go, then, pretty, weak Evgeny. But do not bother to ever come back, even when you are desperate for money. This was your last Safari.

(Stares at him, waiting)

Send it to me. Now.

Evgeny sends the video file. They wait a moment. Dmitry stares nervously. Tatiana checks her phone. She has received the video. She steps aside a shade. Evgeny squeezes by, looks over at Dmitry one final time. Tatiana messes Evgeny's hair. Evgeny walks out, closing the door behind him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DMITRY

Evgeny...
 (Loudly)
 Please! Evgeny! Come back!
 (Desperate)
 I have money!
 (Softly to Sergei)
 Please...Sergei...

Sergei, confused looks over at Tatiana.

SERGEI

Tatiana?

TATIANA

Homo says please...

Sergei pauses, then moves to pick up the dildo.

TATIANA

No!

Sergei stops, realizes she is referring to the bottle he is holding and has a moment of apprehension. Tatiana stares at him. Sergei 'channels brown bear' and steps towards Dmitry. We see a close up of Dmitry's face, then an extreme close up of his eyes and we hear a long, piercing scream that echoes then blends with sounds of pleasure/ecstasy as the image dissolves into:

INT. BEDROOM -- DAY

Another extreme close up of Dmitry's eyes, followed by a close up of his joyous face as he and Valentin make love. They are both naked and lying slightly side by side. No covers. Valentin is fucking Dmitry. They kiss. Valentin finishes and stays inside Dmitry as Dmitry finishes. The sequence shouldn't be too graphic as much as it should be sensual and sexy. They lie together. Both are spent and happy. They turn to one another and stare at each other.

After a moment, an alarm sounds. Valentin turns it off. Dmitry smiles and gets up and puts his underwear on (black boxers). Valentin puts his on (black briefs). They realize they've each put on the other person's underwear by accident. Valentin takes what Dmitry's wearing off Dmitry. Dmitry does the same to Valentin. Taking turns, they put the correct underwear on one another. (Dmitry putting Valentin's boxers on Valentin and vice-versa).

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They continue to dress one another in this fashion, laughing and enjoying the awkwardness and strangeness of it all, until they are both fully dressed.

They then look for other articles of clothing to put on each other. A scarf from the dresser counter. A tie from a rack in the corner of the room. A sweater from the dresser drawer. A winter coat from the closet. They, then fall into each other's arms laughing. Never speaking. They continue to stare at one another. They are in love.

(During the above, Dmitry might put on a song via a phone, possibly Sandie Shaw's recording of the French version of "Those Were the Days.")

Valentin takes the excess clothes off himself and then the excess clothes off Dmitry. Another stare. They, then, begin to swiftly rip each other's clothes off, kissing, ravaging one another--tearing each other's underwear--until they're both naked and, eventually, fucking once again, Valentin penetrating Dmitry.

After a bit, Valentin's alarm sounds again. Dmitry pulls away from Valentin and grabs the alarm/phone and turns it off. Then tosses it on the pile of clothes on the floor. Dmitry moves back to Valentin, who turns around offering himself to Dmitry. He almost immediately obliges. We see a close up of a pained but game Valentin. As he is being penetrated, he yells out slightly which dissolves to:

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT -- NIGHT

A few moments after the very first scene ended. We first see a close-up of Valentin's angry face yelling at Yuri.

VALENTIN

Ah! Yuri, you fool! Was it necessary to crack his skull?

YURI

I did my best.

VALENTIN

Wrap the tape around his head to stop the bleeding.

Yuri grabs the tape Valentin has tossed his way and feels around Sergei's head, removing glass shards. Zhanna stands off to the side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

What are you doing?

YURI

Removing the glass pieces from his face and head.

VALENTIN

There is no time for that. Pizda will be here any moment. Wrap the tape! Zhanna, check that the door is bolted.

She does. Yuri wraps electrical or medical tape around Sergei's head, then stops. Sergei stirs a bit. Yuri investigates the tub.

YURI

Val, you must look. There is so much blood. Not just from his head. From... So much blood...Zhanna... Too much blood.

Yuri removes his very bloodied hands from the tub. He is aghast. He backs up and slowly holding his hands out.

ZHANNA

Yuri...

There is a rattling at the door. Sequential knocks. Yuri is immobilized, unable to speak. He will mutter softly to himself, not knowing what to do with his hands. Loud sequential knocks at the door.

VOICE OF TATIANA

Sergei? Why did you bolt the door?

Valentin moves to the door. More knocks. Zhanna gets into position.

VOICE OF TATIANA

Sergei? Open this door!

Valentin unbolts the door, gun in hand. Tatiana walks in and sees Valentin and, instinctively, turns to run. Valentin advances and puts the gun to her head, he moves around her so the gun is now pressed to her forehead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

Dear, pizda, please join us. But stay silent until I say otherwise. Or bullet meets brain.

Valentin slowly backs Tatiana inside. She cannot see Sergei yet. Valentin continues to back her up as he speaks, pausing to allow Zhanna to frisk her and take her phone. Zhanna pockets it. Both phones, Tatiana's (in Zhanna's pocket) and Sergei's (in Yuri's pocket), will periodically received texts. The muffled noises are, for the most part, ignored.

VALENTIN

So, you are the great beauty of Mother Russia. Walk. Keep your eyes on me. Stop. You follow orders well. Now that I see this great beauty up so close, I am reminded of Comrade Stalin...In his final years.

(A stare)

You may speak.

Tatiana can now see Zhanna, who is filming on her camera-phone.

TATIANA

Sergei?

VALENTIN

You may reunite.

He spins her around and throws her towards the tub, onto the floor. Tatiana crawls to Sergei. She is calm. She assesses the situation.

TATIANA

May I ask, why would you do this? Here?

VALENTIN

You are so smart. You are such the mastermind. You tell me.

TATIANA

You are not a member of Safari. Not the St. Petersburg chapter. I would recall your face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

You are good at remembering faces.

TATIANA

Very good.

VALENTIN

Do you like it? My face?

TATIANA

It is a good face. But I am guessing, it is a gay face.

VALENTIN

You have gay-dar, do you? Brava. Your guess is correct.

TATIANA

Tiara was a dead giveaway.

VALENTIN

I was inspired to wear it. For you. By you.

TATIANA

Deviant with a gun and a tiara. This is most intriguing. You are from Georgia?

VALENTIN

You make jokes while your man bleeds to death.

TATIANA

Sergei is strong like an ox.

She pats Sergei, he stirs in pain.

VALENTIN

Or "an ape with the mind of a goat."

She tries not to react, but takes note of everything in the room and Sergei in particular.

TATIANA

You have sodomized him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

On the contrary, he has sodomized himself.

TATIANA

May I retrieve the instrument that was used?

VALENTIN

You may not.

ZHANNA

Val, maybe it is good idea. Yuri?

Yuri does not respond. He stands, almost catatonic.

TATIANA

Listen to the curious girl with the camera-phone.

ZHANNA

Val...

VALENTIN

(To Tatiana)

Back yourself up.

Valentin reaches into the tub and quickly removes the bloody bottle. Sergei lets out a shriek. Valentin tosses it into the trash.

TATIANA

(Gesturing towards Sergei)

May I?

Valentin signals an okay. Tatiana quickly tends to Sergei.

TATIANA

(To Valentin & Yuri)

There is much bleeding. May I have a towel? A rag?

Yuri stirs, slightly, oddly.

TATIANA

What is with zombie?

VALENTIN

He is not used to...human nature.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Valentin takes dirty underwear from Yuri's back pocket and throws it at Tatiana.

VALENTIN

Take it.

TATIANA

Spacebo.

VALENTIN

Pozhaluysta. (poh-shzah-loo-stah)
(You're welcome)

Tatiana will maneuver the underwear to try and stop the bleeding.

VALENTIN

So polite. Such a different creature.

TATIANA

Different?

VALENTIN

Than Internet persona. Which is the real Tatiana, I wonder?

TATIANA

As do I. Often.

VALENTIN

Existential, as well. You are philosopher by day, vigilante on the weekend? Would make Lenin proud.

TATIANA

My goal in life.

Valentin points gun at her.

VALENTIN

"One man with a gun, controls 100 without."

TATIANA

"A lie told often enough becomes the truth."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

Brava. Deep irony. Move away from the ape. MOVE!

(She does)

Now, tell me, what "lie" do you speak of specifically?

TATIANA

A lie the West would have us believe. That those like you are human. I am surprised that you have the balls to turn the tables. And more balls to do it here. How did you...?

VALENTIN

Ingenuity.

TATIANA

I must give you your due.

VALENTIN

I can die contented with the knowledge that I have your "due." Please, now, enlighten me on your crusade. Why is it so important to devote so much time, so much energy to your "movement."

TATIANA

If you like. It will not please you.

VALENTIN

Your proximity does not please me. Speak your truth.

TATIANA

(Rote)

Homosexuals are psychologically unstable animals that dwell in debauchery and bring damnation on us all. And they spread this virus God intended just for homosexuals to eradicate the Earth of said homosexuals.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

You dare to call me an animal? And all that nonsense you vomit is pure Putin propaganda.

TATIANA

No, this I learned from American Evangelical Conference in Florida, United States on YouTube. But it is fitting.

VALENTIN

It is frightening.

TATIANA

Your kind is the reason Russia is in decline. You are the reason most decent people cannot afford to live and are starving. You are deadly rash spawned from Western imperialism. You destroy Russian culture with your depravity. And the church tells us you are immoral and wish to brainwash our children.

VALENTIN

You are religious?

TATIANA

No. I have no use for God. But Russian Orthodox Church is wise on this one point.

VALENTIN

Patchwork philosophy. The contradictions boggle even the most lucid mind.

TATIANA

You cannot see the truth because to see the truth you would need to admit your abnormality and not deny it.

VALENTIN

My abnormality? You hunt people like animals.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

Only those who behave like animals.
And wish to corrupt innocent
children.

ZHANNA

(To Tatiana)

You believe this? What you are
saying? With your heart?

VALENTIN

What heart?

TATIANA

I do. We all suffer now in Russia
because of this lifestyle. Your
lifestyle. You are lesbiyanka.

ZHANNA

I am not.

TATIANA

Then why align with these homos?

ZHANNA

(Referring to Yuri)

He is my fiance'.

TATIANA

Frozen man is not a homo?

ZHANNA

No.

TATIANA

I do not understand.

VALENTIN

You will. Soon enough.

Yuri has smeared Sergei's blood all over his face.

ZHANNA

Val? Yuri...

Zhanna advances towards Yuri, she caresses him and tries to
get him to react to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZHANNA

Yuri. Moya Lyubov' (my love). My
love. Yuri!

Valentin steps in.

VALENTIN

Yuri will be fine.

TATIANA

I am not so certain.

VALENTIN

(To Tatiana)

Quiet, parasite!

(To Zhanna)

Come. We must finish this. You and
Yuri will be home together soon.
Zhanna. We must...

Zhanna apprehensively leaves Yuri's side and continues video recording. Valentin signals for Tatiana to sit in the chair. She does, taking her time.

VALENTIN

(To Tatiana)

I have more questions for you.

TATIANA

Ask.

VALENTIN

How many lives you have ruined?

TATIANA

Many.

VALENTIN

How many videos have you posted?

TATIANA

Plenty.

VALENTIN

How many mercenary young boys do
you have on your payroll?

TATIANA

How do you--?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

How many?

TATIANA

Enough. They must learn.

VALENTIN

How many times have you have been arrested?

TATIANA

Three times.

VALENTIN

Charged?

TATIANA

Once.

VALENTIN

Convicted.

TATIANA

(Proudly)

Never.

VALENTIN

You see this as some badge of honor?

TATIANA

I see it as justice.

VALENTIN

And where is your grand neo-Nazi leader Maksim?

TATIANA

You do your homework.

VALENTIN

Where?

TATIANA

Prison.

VALENTIN

Pity.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

He will get out. Soon. Courts are on our side.

VALENTIN

In the meanwhile, who do you take orders from?

TATIANA

Myself. I am in charge in St. Petersburg.

VALENTIN

This makes you proud.

TATIANA

Yes.

VALENTIN

This work you do makes you proud.

TATIANA

Yes.

VALENTIN

Murder makes you proud?

TATIANA

Murder?

VALENTIN

How many people have you killed?
(Long silence)
How many of these "deviants" have you killed?

TATIAN

None. I am not a monster.

Valentin lets out a laugh.

TATIANA

You, on other hand-- You are a terrorist.

VALENTIN

I am a terrorist?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

You terrorize poor Sergei. Now, you terrorize Tatiana.

VALENTIN

I doubt if Ivan the Terrible returned from dead he could terrorize the soulless Tatiana! How you boast of your deeds. I've watched your relentless work on VK.com. Brava. Take a bow.

Valentin applauds her.

TATIANA

Spacebo.

Valentin takes off tiara and, with hand that isn't holding the gun, puts it on her head. He is not gentle. With his other hand he pushes the gun into the back of her neck.

VALENTIN

Hopefully this will give you a nice headache! You earn this as the self-proclaimed sentinel of all that is decent and good. And as the representative of all that is indecent and evil, I shall post my own video. With our faces blurred.

VIDEO IPHONE SHOT:

Valentin stands over Tatiana. His face is extremely close to the cam.

VALENTIN

We are Occupy Homophobia. We must cleanse Russia of those who play God. Those who follow the rhetoric of a leader and a Parliament that condones cruelty and teaches hatred. We will hunt you down. In each city. Every last one of you. And make you all pay for what you did to my --

(Stops himself)

...what you've done.

BACK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A moment. Valentin turns his back. Zhanna advances towards him.

ZHANNA

Val.

Another moment. Valentin puts himself together. Zhanna stares at both men, then films.

TATIANA

Ah. This is personal. This mission. Makes sense now. Did we frighten a queer friend? Paint his ass blue on camera? Force him to drink a little pee? Did this pervert lose his job? Did his parents disown him? Is he treated like a pariah now? Good. He deserves what ever happened to him. I do not regret what I do. So, this is some revenge you've planned like in tedious American films, then?

VALENTIN

Perhaps. We did to Sergei what you and he did to Dima--Dmitry. Do you recall Dmitry?

TATIANA

This is Russia, half of all homos have the name Dmitry.

Valentin pulls up a photo on his phone and shows it to her. Tatiana sees a photo of Dmitry and moments from the encounter three weeks earlier briefly flood her mind. She hits the phone away.

TATIANA

Good strong looks. Homo teacher spit on me.

VALENTIN

And what did you do to him in return?

TATIANA

Did you not watch the video online?

VALENTIN

I would like to hear your recollection.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA

I remember this Dmitry. He was trouble. He did not like to do what he was told.

(Pause)

And he was a lousy dancer.

VALENTIN

Cunt!

Valentin moves to hit her.

TATIANA

He came here for Evgeny, this Dmitry. He came here to have sex with our very pretty friend Evgeny. Does this not bother you?

VALENTIN

Why would this bother me?

TATIANA

Because it means that your homo boyfriend/lover-in-zhopa (Ass) cheats on you.

VALENTIN

I did not say Dmitry was my boyfriend.

TATIANA

Not with your mouth. You said it with your eyes. Your very gay eyes. Curious, he did not name you. You should be happy that we taught your homo a lesson. He will not stray again, I am guessing. We do good work. Homo teacher got exactly what he deserved.

VALENTIN

He got --?

ZHANNA

Shlukha (Prostitute) whore!

Zhanna, having placed the phone down during Tatiana's dialogue, loses it completely and rushes Tatiana and tackles her onto the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA
Crazy suka (Bitch)!

ZHANNA
I will break your face!

Zhanna smacks her several times and smashes her head into the floor. She pulls her hair, scratches her face, until Tatiana bleeds. Zhanna then turns her over and begins to strangle Tatiana, banging her head into the floor. Yuri remains paralyzed. Valentin watches, almost gleefully. Tatiana fights but cannot break free and begins to suffocate. She is eventually still. Zhanna lets go. Tatiana regains consciousness, coughs repeatedly and catches her breath. She recoils from Zhanna who remains on the floor. As they both regain composure, Valentin, smiling, stands over Tatiana.

TATIANA
(To Valentin)
You let suka attack a girl?

VALENTIN
Girl? What girl? You are a succubus.

Valentin spits on her. Tatiana is repulsed.

TATIANA
All this for a philandering homo teacher?

VALENTIN
You dare assume you know the character of my Dima? You have no right!

TATIANA
I only state the obvious.

VALENTIN
What is obvious?

TATIANA
His actions coming here. He proves that homos are promiscuous and disloyal. You are all infidels.

VALENTIN
What about that bag of goat guts in the bloody tub here?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN (CONT'D)

You think he is loyal? To you? Study the video you so proudly posted to see proof that he desired my Dmitry. He enjoyed ogling him, touching him. Wanting him. But the idiot is too repressed to do anything but hurt him.

TATIANA

You are Freud now? Such an expert.

VALENTIN

I am an expert on denial. Self-hate. To be gay in Russia is to loathe oneself. With Dima I hated myself less. And he didn't have to pretend with me. Not like your ape. It appears this great-beauty-Tatiana may not have gay-dar after all. Why do you think Sergei came here today? For the promise of sex with a "pretty young friend." We sent a photo to lure him.

An extended moment.

TATIANA

You speak such lies but you will not rattle me. Your Dmitry he will reap what he sowed.

Valentin grabs Tatiana from the back of her head and shoves her face into the floor. She shouts in pain, trying to muffle it. He stares at her. Tatiana's face is bloodied and bruised.

VALENTIN

I speak the truth, succubus.

Valentin hands gun to a still-angry Zhanna who does not want to take it, but does. Valentin quickly walks through the other door in the apartment.

TATIANA

You are barbarians.

ZHANNA

Shut your stinking mouth.

She does.

INT. DARK CLOSET -- NIGHT

Only whites of eyes and/or the shadow of a figure can be seen. The door opens to reveal the body of a bound, gagged, bruised and bloodied Evgeny.

VOICE OF VALENIN

The closet fits you.

Valentin pulls Evgeny out of the closet. He does not struggle.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Valentin walks back in dragging or carrying Evgeny. Valentin throws him onto the floor next to Tatiana. Zhanna is stunned. Yuri barely reacts. Evgeny is conscious, eyes wide open.

ZHANNA

Valentin!

TATIANA

You are psychotic.

VALENTIN

A compliment. From this great beauty.

ZHANNA

Val! Who is -- what have you done to him?

VALENTIN

Only what he deserves.

ZHANNA

He's a boy.

VALENTIN

This 'boy' could have helped Dmitry but did nothing. Nothing but continue to record the video this cunt so dutifully posted.

Evgeny, muffled, tries to say something. Valentin takes the gun back from Zhanna, then threatens to kick Evgeny in the head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

(To Evgeny)

Be still.

ZHANNA

He is the one...? It is his phone
that we... But how -- ?

VALENTIN

Was so easy to get him here. I
promised him money. He will do
anything for money.

Evgeny tries to speak.

VALENTIN

They will *all* do anything for
money. All nine of her boys. Then
Yuri and I...

ZHANNA

Yuri?

VALENTIN

Was best you did not know.

TATIANA

(To Valentin)

You are making decisions for
everyone. No better than Putin.

VALENTIN

You are a mistress of manipulation.

TATIANA

Evgeny needs medical attention. And
Sergei...

VALENTIN

Evgeny is alive. For now.

Valentin pokes Sergei, who stirs slightly.

VALENTIN

As is the ape. This boy is the
reason this ape came today. So
nicely groomed. Stinking of cheap
cologne.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN (CONT'D)

For liaison with someone far prettier than Tatiana could ever be. Liaison with someone he is actually aroused by.

TATIANA

Weave your lies.

VALENTIN

Would you like me to read you the texts?

TATIANA

I still would not believe you.

VALENTIN

So, truth does not matter, facts do not matter? In your world.

TATIANA

You wish everyone to be bent your way. That is a fact. But you prove your true nature with what you do here today. You are thorough in your vengeance. But nothing you do will change the fact that your unfaithful pedophile teacher boyfriend's life is destroyed. And that gives me great pride.

ZHANNA

(To Tatiana)

What are you? What kind of human are you?

TATIANA

An honest one.

Zhanna grabs Tatiana's face.

ZHANNA

I want shlukha dead, Val. I want her destroyed. She has no remorse for what she did to Dima. My sweet Dima. I want to tear her to pieces. Then burn those pieces! Then feed those pieces to the wolves! My sweet Dima.

(A moment)

Our sweet Dima.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She pushes her face away. Zhanna signals to Valentin, who moves to Tatiana with the gun, ready to fire.

TATIANA

This Dmitry is your brother? He is your brother. I have a brother!

ZHANNA

Val!

Valentin steps back.

TATIANA

I would do anything for him. My Nikolay. He is a computer genius. I felt such rage when they took him from us.

ZHANNA

Who took him?

TATIANA

Military police. During the war with Georgia, he worked, in secret, for the government. When the war ended, they accuse him of being part of a criminal network. Of being a child pornographer. My Nikolay. He was a loyal Russian. But he was made a patsy. And they took him away.

ZHANNA

How can you do what you do for a government that allows your brother to be a scapegoat?

TATIANA

I do not do anything for the government of Russia. I do this for the morality of Russia. We must protect our own.

ZHANNA

Who decides what is moral? You? Who gave you that right?

VALENTIN

She is a puppet for those in power.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Valentin steps back.

VALENTIN

(To Tatiana)

You think you think your own thoughts, but you are thinking the thoughts of an infected culture. And it must end.

TATIANA

How? We have many groups throughout Russia. You cannot stop us all.

VALENTIN

Oh, but I--we can try. WE will spread the word. To the friends and family of those you persecute. Your sheep are not the only ones in Russia who seek to lay blame. But, at least, we blame those who are truly guilty. Those who torment people they don't wish to understand.

Tatiana looks at Zhanna. A moment.

ZHANNA

(To Tatiana)

Where is your brother now?

TATIANA

I have not seen my brother for seven years.

(Pause)

I am certain he is dead.

ZHANNA

Then he is with my brother.

A moment.

TATIANA

How?

ZHANNA

You.

VALENTIN

How?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TATIANA
What?

ZHANNA
You.

TATIANA
No!

ZHANNA
No?

VALENTIN
No? You killed him. You and that
piece of shit ape.
(Refers to Evgeny)
And he let it happen.

Evgeny tries to say something.

TATIANA
I...no!

VALENTIN
You pretend you did not know.

TATIANA
I did not know.

VALENTIN
Lying cunt.

Valentin points gun at her head ready to pull the trigger.

TATIANA
I do not lie.

ZHANNA
Val!

VALENTIN
(To Zhanna)
Let me end this!

TATIANA
He was walking, talking when he
left us.
(Refers to Evgeny)
Ask him!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

You ordered that beast to rape him
with a bottle.

TATIANA

I did not.

ZHANNA

The video stopped, Val. We did not
see what happened.

VALENTIN

She is responsible. They all are.

ZHANNA

(To Tatiana)

How could you do such things? To
such a kind soul.

TATIANA

I did not realize...

VALENTIN

Stop acting!

ZHANNA

When Dima came home, his jeans were
soaked in blood. So much blood. We
could not control the bleeding. So
we took him to the hospital. They
found internal injuries in his back
and in his front areas. Internal
bleeding. 'Caused by sharp objects.
The damage was done. There was no
way to fix him. He could not
recover. He lived just two more
days.

VALENTIN

But he was no longer Dima. You
destroyed his insides. His spirit.
You destroy the light in my love's
eyes. You did that. You took the
one good thing in this...life away
from me. Away from us. All of you!

Evgeny tries to speak again. Zhanna moves towards him.
Valentin moves to stop her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZHANNA

I want to hear what he has to say,
Val.

Zhanna removes the gag from his mouth. Evgeny coughs.

TATIANA

Evgeny, what did terrorist homo do
to you? Did he touch you --?

Valentin places the gun to her head.

VALENTIN

Give terrorist homo a reason. Once
and for all. Say one more word.
Please. I am begging you. Make a
sound.

She is quiet. Zhanna gives Evgeny a bottle of water and he
drinks.

ZHANNA

(To Evgeny)
You were there.

VALENTIN

He was the "bait" they used. Not so
"pretty" now. Evgeny.

ZHANNA

(To Evgeny)
You recorded?

EVGENY

I did.

Valentin stares at him. Evgeny is terrified of him.

ZHANNA

(To Evgeny)
Why would you take part in such a
thing?

(No response)

Why?

(She shakes him)

Answer me!

EVGENY

I don't know--It's what we do. Not
just me. They make us do it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VALENTIN

They pay you. Tell her.

EVGENY

Yes. They pay me.

ZHANNA

How old are you?

EVGENY

18...In a few months.

VALENTIN

His age is does not matter. He knew what he was doing.

ZHANNA

Why did you stop recording?

EVGENY

I couldn't watch anymore.

ZHANNA

Why?

EVGENY

It's not what -- it looked like they were going to hurt him. To really hurt him.

ZHANNA

They did. They killed him.

VALENTIN

And you let them.

EVGENY

No! I did not know.

VALENTIN

So no one knew. Or you ALL lie.

EVGENY

I am telling the truth.

(To Zhanna)

I came here today to see that Dmitry was okay, not for money.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZHANNA

You...What do you mean?

(to VAL)

Val?

VALENTIN

We used Dima's phone. To get him here.

EVGENY

He was a good person. Dima. Sweet. Nice...

VALENTIN

(To Evgeny)

Do not call him that. Do not ever speak his name.

ZHANNA

If you cared about him so much, why did you not get help when you thought he was in danger? WHY?

EVGENY

I don't know. I wanted to. But...who would I go to? Who would help?

(A moment)

What are you going to do to me?

TATIANA

(To Valentin)

May I ask...why did you not report what happened to the authorities?

VALENTIN

This you ask as a joke? We went to the police but they did not care. He was a 'deviant.' We showed them the video online but the recording stopped before the actual rape, so there was no case. They said they could not make out faces. But I could make out faces. Proud faces I see in so many other posts on social media. Boastful, hateful, vile faces.

Sergei stirs, opens his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEI

Tatia...Tatiana...

VALENTIN

The beast awakens.

TATIANA

Sergei, my...

(She looks at Zhanna)

May I?

Zhanna nods. Tatiana examines the tub.

TATIANA

The tub is filled with blood. More than before. We must get help.

A long moment. Sergei is still. Tatiana tries to awaken him. Sergei stirs slightly. She turns to the others.

TATIANA

He will die.

Tatiana looks at Zhanna. Then Yuri. Then Valentin. Evgeny is quiet. No one does anything. Tatiana stands and faces Valentin, who points the gun at her head.

TATIANA

Enough!

VALENTIN

Enough?

TATIANA

(Staring at VALENTIN)

Yes. Enough. I don't believe you know how to use that.

Valentin cocks the gun then quickly shifts his aim and shoots Evgeny in the head. EVERYONE reacts, horrified. Zhanna gasps as Evgeny's blood hits her face. Valentin then points the gun back at Tatiana, who falls to her knees. Yuri drops to the ground, terrified. Zhanna slowly checks on Evgeny who is dead. Aghast, Zhanna moves to tend to Yuri who, shivering, pushes Zhanna away. Sergei stirs and falls still. Tatiana sees no way out and curls into fetal position. A bloodied Zhanna turns to an indifferent Valentin:

ZHANNA

What now, Val?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Valentin stands, holding the gun, pointed at Tatiana.

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

NINE YOUNG GUYS converge in front of a run-down building. They're checking their phones and conversing with one another, some are joking, some appear very serious. They vary, slightly, in age but most are 16-to-18-years-olds. We are not privy to the conversations or the texts. They appear to be in midst of making a decision on whether to enter the building or go elsewhere. TWO of the guys make phone calls.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT-- NIGHT

Valentin stands, holding the gun, shaking ever so slightly, uncertain of what to do next.

Phones begin to ring from Yuri's pocket (Sergei's phone), which startle Yuri, and Zhanna's pocket (Tatiana's phone). Tatiana looks up. Zhanna steps towards Valentin.

BACK/FORTH between CLOSE UPS of each of the faces of the nine young guys and the faces of everyone in the studio apartment as well as the faces of Dmitry and Valentin in the love scene flashback.

INT. APARTMENT STAIRWELL -- NIGHT

Shot of feet walking up flights of stairs and hands fiddling with cell phones.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT-- NIGHT

The phones are still ringing.

CLOSE UP of Zhanna's anguished face.

ZHANNA

Val?

Valentin looks at Zhanna. His hand is still holding the gun. He points it at Tatiana. He cocks it.

FADE OUT

THE END