INT:BEDROOM-NIGHT

Phil is sleeping in bed. He is on top of the covers dressed in pajamas. A Light from the hallway illuminates the room. Phil wakes up and coughs trying to clear his throat. He gets out of bed. And walks out of the bedroom and into the hallway.

INT:HALLWAY-NIGHT

CAMERA IN FRONT OF HIM AS HE WALKS DOWN THE HALL

As he groggily walks down the hall a pair of gloved hands come in from off-camera and place a handkerchief over his nose and mouth.

CAMERA GOES BLURRY AND FADES TO BLACK AS HE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS

INT:BATHROOM-NIGHT

CAMERA FADES-IN ON CLOSE-UP OF PHIL'S FACE

Phil slowly wakes up with a bad headache as he does he looks around feeling odd.

PHIL

What the hell?

CAMERA PULLS BACK

Phil is on his back in his claw foot tub his arms and legs are chained and stretched straight up attached and bolted to the ceiling.

WOMAN-VOICE OFF CAMERA

Well, it's about time you woke up.

CAMERA CUTS TO YOUNG WOMAN-MEDIUM LONG SHOT

Woman is covering up the only window with a large piece of cardboard using duct tape to secure it. She continues to talk while she works

WOMAN

I mean at first, I thought I had used too much chloroform and then I would have to wait hours for you to wake up.

Woman stands back and admires her work.

WOMAN

I also must complement you on where you live so far out in the country miles away from anyone, I bet nobody could hear you if you screamed your head off.

CAMERA CUT TO PHIL-MEDIUM SHOT

Phil starts thrashing in the tub and uselessly pulls on the chains

PHIL

Help me somebody help me!

CAMERA CUTS BACK TO WOMAN-MEDIUM SHOT

Woman smiling

WOMAN

Yeah just like that.

CAMERA PULLS BACK AND PANS AS IT FOLLOWS THE WOMAN FROM THE SINK TO THE TOILET
Woman sits down on the toilet next to the tub
CAMERA SHOWS BOTH PHIL AND WOMAN-MEDIUM LONG SHOT
Phil looks at the woman.

PHIL

Hey, you're that chick I met at that club a few nights ago.

WOMAN

I'm surprised you recognized me without the blonde wig I should also thank you for giving me your private number it made it so much easier to track you down.

PHIL (Angry)

What the hell is going on?

WOMAN

Oh, I'm just here to talk to you about your side business.

PHIL

What side business?

WOMAN

Oh, Phil don't play dumb with me I know what you do you scour the clubs and using your charm and good looks to lure underage girls and then using alcohol and drugs convince them to pose for nude photos.

PHIL

Are you a cop?

WOMAN

Now Phil you know that is a stupid question.

Woman stands up and moves over to the bathtub

CAMERA MOVES INTO CLOSEUP

Woman slightly turns the cold water on very lightly

CAMERA-BIG CLOSE UP-ON WATER COMING INTO TUB

Water slowly makes its way to Phil's backside

CAMERA CUTS BACK TO PHIL AND WOMAN-MEDIUM LONG SHOT

Woman sits back down on toilet.

WOMAN

Now that I have your attention I have a few questions for you.

Phil strains his head looking at the water coming out of the faucet.

Phil

What questions?

WOMAN

Now I have been following you around for over the past two weeks learning about your likes, dislikes, and your hobbies I also know that you don't enjoy your photos of those girls by yourself. I know you love to sell your pictures to other sickos like yourself. So, I guess my question is where can I find a list of them?

PHIL

What makes you think I have a list?

WOMAN

Phil a man like you keeps a list of people he does business with most likely for insurance just in case one of them let's just say try to do something bad to you.

PHIL

Then it's important I don't tell you.

WOMAN-Laughs

I don't think you understand the situation you are in at this moment while very slowly the tub you are in is filling up with water and you will try to keep your head above the water but eventually the strain will become too great and then you will take a deep breath as the water covers you. After that, the pressure you feel will build up until finally you won't be able to hold your breath any longer and then you will have no choice but to breath in but it won't be air but water that fills your lungs slowly suffocating you.

Phil thrashes around desperately trying to get free but it is no use

WOMAN

Tell me where I can find a list of your clients.

Phil calms down and stops struggling

PHIL

If I tell you will you let me go.

WOMAN-smiling

Absolutely

PHIL

They're on a thumb drive hidden in the flour canister in my kitchen.

WOMAN

See was that so hard?

Woman stands up.

CAMERA PULLS BACK

Woman walks around bathroom picking up the duct tape which she puts in backpack next to the sink.

WOMAN

I'm so glad you decided to cooperate.

Woman walks towards the door and then stops she lightly smacks her forehead with her open palm.

WOMAN

I'm such an idiot I almost forgot something important.

Woman walks over to the tub Phil is smiling with relief until he sees her turn the cold water on full blast his expression changes to one of horror.

PHIL- Scared-Panicking

You said you would let me go!

Woman walks over to the door.

WOMAN

Hied.

Woman walks out the door turning off the lights and closing it as she does.

Scene goes to black as Phil cries out for help.

THE END