

❤️LESS

Bernard Mersier

© 2023 Bernard Mersier

Bernardmersier8913@gmail.com  
313 454-8234

INT. THE DINING ROOM - NIGHT

There's an intimate layout with burning candles resting on the glass table.

Sitting at the table wearing a fitted dress with her hair pulled in a ponytail resting on her shoulders is a Goddess named GABRIELA, thirty-three.

With hazel eyes, smooth brown skin and a figure to die for, the Latina is the type of woman if she would walk by you, you'd do a double take.

Down on bended knee in front of her is a handsome brown skin man wearing a black suit, extending a ring box. His name is OSCAR, thirty-three.

OSCAR

As I'm kneeling in front of my queen,  
please accept me valuing you as a queen,  
and my reason to continue living.

He opens the box revealing a diamond ring. She instantly covers her mouth with tears forming in her eyes.

Softly gasping, she removes her hands revealing the brightest smile.

GABRIELA

Sniffling Yes...yes, I'll marry you.  
Removing the ring from the box, he takes  
her left hand. When he places the ring  
on her finger...

BEGIN MONTAGE:

Gabriela and Oscar are kissing at the altar. Everyone is overwhelmed with joy.

The two are having fun out on the town enjoying their marriage.

The bedroom has a seductive feel as the two make love under the covers.

In the nicely put together kitchen, the two are having a heated argument.

He points his finger in her face before turning his back, walking away.

She grabs a dish from the rack and throws it at him, purposely hitting the wall.

Gabriela is lying on the white floor in the kitchen. Her white outfit is soaked in blood, and there's a knife in her chest.

END OF MONTAGE.

NEWS REPORT

REPORTER (ON SCREEN)

Tonight, we're sad to report a tragic story about the attempted murder of Gabriela Houston, a known fashion model. The beautiful model was found in her home and was immediately rushed to the hospital. We've been told she's in critical condition, fighting for her life. All of us here at the station are hoping she pulls through, and we're sending our prayers.

BLACK SCREEN:

DEMON (V.O.)

You can have it all, if you agree to one thing.

INT. GABRIELA HOUSE - THE BEDROOM - MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE: Houston, Texas 7 months later.

The upstairs room is off-white and black, fully furnished. Soft winds lightly blow the drapes as the sun shines on the queen size bed.

Gabriela wakes up dripping sweat, looking around the room terrified, holding her chest.

Taking short breaths, she gradually calms down. Turning to the side, she places her feet on the floor, covering her face releasing a deep sigh.

Soft laughter is heard as she removes her hands, and then stands up from the bed.

Moving towards the bathroom, we can't help but appreciate the way her body makes her lingerie look exquisite.

The lavish style bathroom is light brown with a therapeutic

shower.

Gabriela comes in stepping towards the sink, placing her hands on the side of the mirror, lowering her head. A soft sigh is heard as she slowly lifts her head.

Staring at her reflection attempting to smile, her mind won't allow it because there's nothing she should be smiling about. Sadly shaking her head, she moves to the shower, turning the waters on.

Testing the temperature making sure it's just right, she seems satisfied, so she removes her lingerie and then steps inside.

She places her hands against the wall, lowering her head, closing her eyes, letting the water run down her body.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

I don't care what label you place on a woman judging them about their profession or past, at the end of the day every woman wants genuine love. But... it's hard for a woman to obtain genuine love.

(Sighs)

Men want us as their personal whores in bed, and when we conform, they'll still go off and cheat with other women. Some men love angels, and if we're good women, they'll run off and fuck whores because they feel we're not nasty enough. So...what is a woman to do?

(Low laugh)

We find a form of love by any means, through sex, work, money, gossiping, food...whatever we choose to block out the feeling of not having the love we want. It's something we love doing, gaining good and bad attention which ultimately distracts us from not having the love we want. But...

(Soft sigh)

When it's all said and done, we still want the actual love every woman wishes they can have without the bullshit attached. Still it's hard because once you give a man some pussy, and you don't comply with the ideal woman he wants you to be, he

flips the script. And they wonder why we  
play hard to get or fuck and leave

like they do. What's the point, when all in all, you just want  
some pussy, but won't say it up front?

She lifts her head with a smile, and begins washing with her  
loofah.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
That's not what this is about. This is  
about a woman showing men why they  
should respect women. Give us the love  
we desire and deserve. And above all,  
know that women can also be..

TITLE CARD:

INT. THE BAR - NIGHT

Loud music plays throughout the packed club. Everyone is  
enjoying themselves, drinking and dancing. Gabriela comes into  
frame wearing some fitted blue jeans and a crop top.

Slowly moving through the room making her way towards the bar,  
she observes all of the men looking at her.

She rolls her eyes continuing to the bar, and that's when a  
slight smile comes across her face when she sees MARK, thirty  
three.

The pretty boy wearing designer clothes and jewelry is standing  
at the end of the bar holding a drink, with his eyes locked on  
Gabriela.

MARK (V.O.)  
Look at her. She thinks she's the shit.  
I bet she can't take no dick with all  
that ass. I'll find out tonight.

A slight look of intimacy is in her eyes, nodding her head,  
walking up to the bar taking a seat.

GABRIELA (V.O.)  
It's crazy when you have the ability to  
read a man's mind. Now, men like the  
dude at the end of the bar have big  
egos, believing a woman should never  
reject them.  
(Soft laugh)  
(MORE)

They're right, a woman shouldn't reject them. Instead, she should let him say his little lines, and then decide if she wants to take him home. Depending on how long it takes him to approach will let you know your answer. And if I'm not mistaken...he should be coming up on the side of me right now.

Mark comes up on the side of her blushing, clearing his throat to gain her attention.

MARK

Can I buy you a drink?

Gabriela turns looking at him with a smile.

GABRIELA

What's my limit?

MARK

Your limit? What do you mean?

GABRIELA

How many drinks are you buying me, and which shelf can I select from?

MARK

(Light laugh)

That's a new one.

GABRIELA

But the line you used isn't. So, what are you gonna do?

MARK

We can start with something from the top shelf and take it from there.

GABRIELA

Oh no, baby. If we're starting at the top, we're staying at the top.

MARK

Look at you. You think you're special?

GABRIELA

And you think a woman should give you some pussy because you're buying her a drink.

Mark laughs, pointing his finger at her in a joking manner.

MARK

I like you. I can see myself fuckin' with you.

GABRIELA

No, you can see yourself fucking me. Are you ordering our drinks or are you about to stand here bullshitting?

MARK

(Laughs)  
What do you want?

GABRIELA

(Seductive tone)  
Tequila makes sure the night ends right.

MARK

Um. Is that right?

GABRIELA

Is a woman with no body count pussy tight?

MARK

...Let me get those drinks. You want yours with ice?

GABRIELA

(Licks lips seductively)  
Nope. Everything tastes better when it's warm.

Mark smiles, winking with a nod before walking off. Gabriela smiles, watching him move to the other end of the bar.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

And they say women are easy.  
(Snickers)

If you tell a man you'll give him some pussy, he'll be on his knees faster than you can blink, doing anything it takes to get it. Some women like fuckin' men at their house for a thrill. If he has a woman he's cheating on, it intensifies the thrill just so they can have something to talk about and that's childish shit to

me. Me... I love fuckin' in the comforts of my home. That way even if it's not good, all I have to do is kick him out, wash up and go to sleep.

Mark is making his way back towards her with a goofy smile, holding their drinks.

He extends her glass, and she takes it with a smile.

MARK

Here's to a good night.

Gabriela sticks her tongue inside the glass and swirls it around before pulling it out, making an erotic slurp noise.

GABRIELA

Make me soak my sheets, and then I'll know if it's a good night.

Mark stands speechless, watching Gabriela take a sip from her glass, winking at him.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

Just like that...I got a new toy for the night.

CUT TO:

INT. GABRIELA HOUSE - THE LIVING ROOM - LATER

The room is dark. The front door is heard opening, followed by laughter from Mark and Gabriela as the door is closed. Gabriela turns the lights on.

The hardwood floors go excellent with the leather furniture, plants and various paintings hanging on the wall. Mark looks around the room admiring the layout.

MARK

This is fly. I'm digging it.

Gabriela makes her way to the kitchen.

GABRIELA

It's a basic house with four walls and a roof. It's no different from anybody's house where they rest their head. Are you still drinking?

Mark takes a seat on the sofa getting comfortable.

MARK

Hell yeah. I'm nowhere near ready for this night to end.

While Gabriela is in the kitchen, we can hear cabinets opening and closing.

GABRIELA (O.S.)

The night doesn't end until you give me the satisfaction I want. Do you want ice?

MARK

(Clears throat)

It's like you said, everything tastes better when it's warm, so, no.

GABRIELA (O.S.)

I love a man who falls in line. It speaks volumes to my heart.

She comes from the kitchen walking towards him extending his drink.

MARK

(Smiles, takes the drink)

I wouldn't go as far as saying I'm falling in line, but we can roll with it.

GABRIELA

(Soft laugh)

Right. So, what do you do?

She takes a sip, moving over towards the radio.

MARK

I'm a plant manager. I also do designs and logos for various companies.

She turns the radio on, and some sexual music begins playing.

GABRIELA

Interesting.

MARK

And what do you do? Judging by your crib, I'm guessing you have a good ass job.

She takes a sip, and then places the glass down. Turning to

face him, she gives him a seductive glance beginning to dance.

GABRIELA

That doesn't matter right now. Besides,  
that's not what's on your mind.

In a seductive manner, she signals him to come to her. Smiling,  
he takes a sip before placing the glass down, and then makes his  
way towards her.

MARK

What do you think is on my mind?

She steps into him, and then turns her back, pressing against  
his body, beginning to grind on him.

GABRIELA

The same thing you were thinking when  
you first saw me in the club.

He gets into it, caressing her body.

MARK

Hopefully you'll give me a shot because  
you were the baddest woman in the club.

GABRIELA

(Soft laugh, moaning)  
You thought that, too. And you were  
absolutely right. But...

She turns around, wrapping her arms around his neck, continuing  
dancing.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)

...You were wrong about the other thing.

MARK

(Moaning)  
What's the other thing?

Slowly, she moves her left hand down his chest, making her way  
between his legs.

He moans, closing his eyes enjoying the feeling. Just as he gets  
ready to speak, an agonizing scream of pain is released.

She holds him steady as he continues screaming, and then she

finally releases him, and he falls to the ground. Lifting her left hand, we see she's holding his penis.

GABRIELA

I can take dick just fine, wouldn't you agree?

With a sadistic smile, she tosses the penis to the side and then focuses on stomping him in the face until he goes silent.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

Take away what a man prides himself on, and he's nothing more than what they label women...bitches.

She laughs, licking her bloody fingers, walking off.

DREAM SEQUENCE - INT. AN ALL-BLACK ROOM - NIGHT

She's standing in the white dress we saw her wearing while she was dying on the floor.

She's crying, unable to gain her composure, while trying to stop the blood flowing from the wound in her chest.

DEMON (O.S.)

This doesn't have to be the end. All you have to do is allow me in.

GABRIELA

(Sobbing)

What do you want from me?

DEMON (O.S.)

For you to allow me to deliver your vengeance on the man who hurt you, and every man that's like him. I just ask for one thing.

GABRIELA

(Sobbing)

...What?

DEMON (O.S.)

You can never allow yourself to love a man, again. If you do, you'll die. From here on, you must remain HEARTLESS.

Gabriela drops to her knees while continuing to try and stop

the bleeding.

GABRIELA

...Deal.

A quick flash of the female demon is shown, and Gabriela screams.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. GABRIELA BEDROOM - MORNING

She wakes up screaming, covered in sweat, grabbing at her chest.

Heavily panting, she looks down at her chest releasing a soft sigh, seeing she's not bleeding or has a wound. Gathering her breathing, she wipes the sweat from her forehead.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

I don't know why I keep having the same nightmare. I've never been near death, nor has a man done me so wrong that I would be ready to kill him. Lord knows I wouldn't make a deal with a demon or whatever it is that talks to me during the nightmare. Maybe it's a sign. Either way...I just wish it would stop. It's almost annoying when I go out on dates, and in the morning I don't remember what happened or hear from the guy again.

Releasing a sigh, she gets up from the bed and makes her way into the bathroom, closing the door.

CUT TO

INT. THE STUDIO - LATER

Gabriela just finished taking pictures wearing some sexy swimwear, showing off her beautiful body.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Okay everybody, that was great. Let's take a break.

As Gabriela walks off towards the vanity, one of the models walking by extends a water bottle, which she happily accepts. Taking a seat at the vanity, she opens the bottle and takes a sip.

Placing the bottle down, she focuses on her reflection, making sure her beauty is still flawless.

A fairly handsome, short brown skin man enters the scene, and when he sees Gabriela, he pauses, doing a double take. This is MAL, thirty-five.

He makes his way towards her, and clears his throat to gain her attention.

MAL  
Finally, a woman with actual beauty. My name is Mal.

She looks at him bewildered. Mal's words become muted, but his mouth is still seen moving.

MAL (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I wonder why she's staring at me like I said something foul. Hm, maybe she's just shy.

His words are unmuted.

MAL (CONT'D)  
If I'm bothering you, I'll leave you be.

She comes from her trance.

GABRIELA  
Excuse me, what were you saying? My mind was somewhere else.

MAL  
I said, finally---

GABRIELA  
I caught that part. What else did you say?

MAL  
...The part about leaving you alone?

GABRIELA  
I'll get around to that in a second. The part before that.

MAL  
You got some bite in you.

She looks at him, raising her eyebrow.

MAL (CONT'D)

(Soft laugh)

I was introducing myself. My name is Mal.

GABRIELA

Mal? What is that, short for Mallory?

MAL

(Laughs)

You would think that, but, no.

GABRIELA

(Scoffs)

Right. Well, how can I help you, Mal?

MAL

To be honest, I don't think there's nothing you can help me with. I was just being friendly. You know, making small talk?

GABRIELA

Out of all the people here, you told yourself I should make small talk with her?

MAL

Judging by the way you're responding...

He points his finger at her, hoping she'll tell him her name.

GABRIELA

(Scoffs)

...Gabriela.

MAL

Judging by the way you're responding, Gabriela, yes, you need some friendly conversation.

GABRIELA

I'm sorry you feel that way because I don't.

MAL

Come on, Gabby. Can I call you Gabby?

GABRIELA  
If it'll make you leave me alone.

MAL  
I don't know about leaving you alone,  
but I can tell I almost got a smile from  
you.

She snickers low, shaking her head.

MAL (CONT'D)  
(Laughs)  
See, look at that.

GABRIELA  
(Laughs)  
Whatever, Mal.

MAL  
Listen. If---

PHOTOGRAPHER (O.S.)  
Everybody, be ready in the next five  
minutes.

MAL  
If you plan on being around for a while,  
maybe you'll let me take you out so I  
can get to know you.

GABRIELA  
Nice talking to you, Mal.

MAL  
(Laughs)  
Playing hard to get with your  
friendship. I peep you, Gabby. I'll talk  
to you again some other time.

He winks at her and smiles before walking off. As Gabriela sits smiling, she releases a low cough, quickly covering her mouth.

Removing her hand, she sees a few specks of blood. She becomes nervous, but makes sure no one notices it.

PHOTOGRAPHER (O.S.)  
Okay everybody, let's get back to it.  
Gabriela, are you ready?

GABRIELA  
Yes, here I come.

She quickly takes a sip of water, brushing off the idea that something might be wrong with her.

CUT TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE - LATER

Gabriela is standing in the wine aisle looking over the various wines.

A delightful look of curiosity comes on her face, picking up a bottle of wine she's never had before.

GABRIELA (V.O.)  
Most don't realize...or they do and just go along with the myth. But just because a woman drinks it doesn't mean it's the key ingredient allowing you to fuck. In reality, she already wanted to fuck you. The alcohol is the excuse just in case the dick is trash. People might call it petty, but it's the perfect alibi, considering you can't tell a man nothing bad about himself without it going left. And even if it doesn't go left and you clown him, all he'll say is he still hit it. So...

(Soft laugh)  
That's where the alcohol comes into play. Just some raw truth I'm throwing out there because a lot of women will never admit it.

With a smile, she places the bottle back and then moves on to the next one.

Staring at the bottle as if she wants to purchase it, she becomes baffled, turning her head to the side.

Standing a few feet away from her is WOMAN, twenty-three. The beautiful woman has long crinkly hair, wearing a halter top and black leggings showing off her curvaceous body. She's staring at Gabriela with a luring smile.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
Can I help you?

WOMAN

That's a good bottle of wine. I think you should try it.

GABRIELA

I was pondering on it. Anything else?

WOMAN

Let me be honest with you. You're a beautiful woman. I had to tell you, although, I'm sure you hear it on a regular basis.

GABRIELA

I do. But, thank you.

Gabriela turns her attention back to the wine, and out of the corner of her eye, she sees Woman still staring at her smiling.

Gabriela turns to look at her.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)

Is there anything else?

WOMAN

Don't take this as a pick up line.

GABRIELA

Why would I...carry on.

WOMAN

(Blushing)

As I was about to say, don't take this as a line, but what are you doing tonight?

Gabriela releases a light laugh.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Why are you laughing?

GABRIELA

It already sounds like a corny pickup line a man would use, but I'm listening.

WOMAN

Anyways. I was just wondering if you didn't have any plans if you would be interested in some company?

GABRIELA

Would I be interested in some company?  
No, I can't say that I would.

WOMAN

Are you sure? We can get some bottles of  
wine, and---

GABRIELA

Chill out, watch some movies and see  
where the night takes us.

WOMAN

I was thinking we could get to know each  
other, but that works too.

GABRIELA

Even if the line wasn't basic, which it  
was. I'm afraid I'll have to gracefully  
decline. No offense towards you.

WOMAN

Are you sure? I think we'll have a good  
time getting to know each other.

GABRIELA

As I said, no offense towards you. Maybe  
if you were approaching me as a friend,  
and not trying to get in my panties I  
would've considered it. But since you're  
on that tip, again, I pass. Nothing  
wrong with expressing who you are, but  
it is offensive trying to push something  
on a person who's not on that level.

WOMAN

(Laughs)

I can respect that. Shame I couldn't  
change your mind.

GABRIELA

Don't look at it that way. Think of it  
more so as avoiding a life lingering  
amount of grief.

WOMAN

Really? And what if I love trouble?

GABRIELA  
(Soft laugh)  
Trust me..

She walks over to her and places a hand on her shoulder.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
...This is the type of trouble once you  
get involved with it...there's nothing to  
get you out of it. Have a good night  
with the lucky lady you run across,  
cutie.

She smiles, patting her on the shoulder before walking off.  
Woman stands blushing, seeming aroused by what she said.

WOMAN  
You forgot your wine.

Gabriela continues walking.

GABRIELA  
The way I'm feeling now, I need  
something stronger that gets to the  
point.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Beauty is beauty and there's nothing  
wrong with complimenting a person for  
their beauty. But when you try to push  
the bar, that's when most people get  
offended. Another little jewel of truth.  
Nothing wrong with people liking who  
they like because that's their life, and  
why should a person care if it doesn't  
affect them? That same logic can be  
placed on a man trying his best to gain  
the attention of a woman who's not  
interested. After all, that's what this  
is all about.

(Laughs)  
On a fun note...when you know a man's  
weakness, you have to exploit it as they  
would do us. But unlike a man... my  
exploitation isn't for conquest. It's  
for extinction.

INT. JORDAN DORM ROOM - NIGHT

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN

Submissive sluts.com Some music can be heard in the background.

Various beautiful women posing in exotic and normal clothing are seen as the screen scrolls down.

The mid size room is fairly clean, minus the few clothes lying on the floor.

Lying on the bed wearing a tank top and shorts is BLAIR, mid twenties.

The handsome Caucasian is a tad bit on the bulky side. He's staring at the mute television screen, eating some chips he has in a bowl.

Sitting at the computer desk is his best friend JORDAN, mid twenties.

The clean cut African-American wearing some casual clothes seems to be enjoying what he sees on the laptop, taking a sip from his can of beer resting beside him.

BLAIR

What are you looking at over there?

JORDAN

Trying to see what I can get into tonight for a few dollars.

BLAIR

(Laughs)

You're about to pay some bitches to watch 'em masturbate and suck on dildos?

(Laughs)

You're a clown.

JORDAN

Ain't no clowns this way, homeboy. I'm paying to get into some pussy.

BLAIR

That's even worse.

JORDAN

It ain't trickin' if you got it. Besides, I'm paying for what I want, and it ain't nobody business but mine.

BLAIR

True. Whatever site you're on they must be selling it for cheap.

JORDAN

(Laughs)

Fuck you. You need to get you some pussy, instead always hanging around up under my ass.

BLAIR

That's false. I got more pussy on this campus than you ever could without paying for it.

JORDAN

(Laughs)

Yeah, okay.

BLAIR

You've been sitting over there for twenty minutes and you haven't found shit yet? Them ho's must be busted.

JORDAN

(Takes a sip)

They ain't busted. I'm just looking for one that'll do something other than the regular shit.

BLAIR

In my mind they're all the same.

JORDAN

You would think that, but some of 'em are frontin'. Some of 'em are in a relationship using their videos to lure you in, talking about they'll fuck their fans, and be lying.

BLAIR

Seems like you put a lot of time and effort into decoding the bullshit.

JORDAN

If you're spending money, you better look deep into it. Right now, I'm only focused on...holy shit.

BLAIR

What?

JORDAN  
I found the one I want.

BLAIR  
(Laughs)  
She must be worth the forty ball.

JORDAN  
I haven't got that far yet. I'm mainly  
looking at her pics and what she's into.

BLAIR  
What's she into?

JORDAN  
Threesome's. Anal. Girl on girl.  
Rimming. S&M. Spankings. Blowjob's.  
Hand-jobs. Fetishes. G.S.. degrading---

Blair sits up on the bed.

BLAIR  
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Did you say G.S.?

JORDAN  
Yeah. I don't know---

Blair rushes over to the desk.

BLAIR  
I need to see what she looks like.

JORDAN  
Dawg, what's up with you?

BLAIR POV

We see various erotic pics of Gabriela. Blair has a glare of  
arousal in his eyes staring at her pictures.

Jordan takes a sip from his beer looking at him confused.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Umm, what's wrong with you?

BLAIR  
If I were into paying for pussy, I'd  
definitely come with you for her.

JORDAN  
It'll be my treat. I just wanna know why  
you're so excited.

BLAIR  
Dude, out of all the shit she's into,  
G.S. is the best thing on her menu.

JORDAN  
What's so special about G.S.?

BLAIR  
Golden showers.

JORDAN  
Ain't that's when people let other  
people piss on 'em?

BLAIR  
Yes, oh my God. That shit looks so cool  
on different porn sites. I've been dying  
to do it.

Jordan looks at her pictures, and then takes a sip from his  
beer, confused.

JORDAN  
I can't believe this fine ass bitch is  
into letting people piss on her.

BLAIR  
The sexy ones are the nastiest bitches.  
Why do you think they're out here like  
this? You didn't know that?

JORDAN  
I know how it works, it just confuses  
me.

BLAIR  
Right. Anyway, how much is she charging?  
Let's see.

JORDAN  
The sound of the mouse clicking is  
heard.

BLAIR  
Negotiable.

JORDAN  
Negotiable.

BLAIR  
Now, that's suspect.

JORDAN  
What makes you say that?

BLAIR  
All the shit she's into, plus getting  
pissed on, and her prices are  
negotiable? Sounds like she might have  
some shit you can't shake.

JORDAN  
That's what condoms are for, buddy. And  
if you ain't kissing the bitch or eating  
her out, you're good to go.

BLAIR  
If you say so.

JORDAN  
Let me hit her DM and see what's  
popping.

Jordan is heard typing on the keyboard.

BLAIR  
You're really about to link up with her?

JORDAN  
You're more than welcome to join. You  
can get that fantasy out the way.

BLAIR  
I---

JORDAN  
It's my treat. We can run her and leave.  
It's just that simple.

A bell is heard. Jordan looks at the screen.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Two-hundred and fifty out the door, and  
she's ready right now. You down or what?

BLAIR  
I think I'll let you have at.

JORDAN  
You were just all excited and shit, and  
now you're bitching up?  
(Laughs)  
You ain't about that life.

BLAIR  
I'm about it. This shit just sounds like  
some catfish.

JORDAN  
Catfish or not, whatever female is at  
that location is about to get dick.

Jordan types on the keyboard.

BLAIR  
Do you need some rubbers?

JORDAN  
Nope.

A bell is heard.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
All I need is to get moving now that I  
got the location.

BLAIR  
Be safe. I hope you don't get catfished.

Jordan finishes off his beer and then stands up with a smile.

JORDAN  
The only thing I'm getting is everything  
on her menu. If it's good, I'm coming  
back to get you so we can really finish  
her off.

Jordan laughs making his way to the door, walking out. Blair  
takes a seat laughing, staring at the screen.

BLAIR  
It's always the fine ones you gotta  
watch out for.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. GABRIELA BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is dim. Gabriela is laid across the bed wearing a nightgown looking at her laptop.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

Women look for easy prey on the internet just like men. It's also a resourceful way of keeping up with what they call "sneaky links"

(Sighs)

I wish she would've known this before she said "I do" to the clown who was cheating on her and tried to kill her. But that's old news. I stand on what I know, which is trusting a man is like swallowing a bleach and broken glass cocktail believing you'll live. Anyway, let me get ready for my company.

She prepares to sit up, and then she pauses, thinking about something.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, before I forget.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN

The entire account she created gets deleted. She closes the laptop with a smile.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Gotta make sure to get rid of the evidence. That's where men fuck up getting cocky, swearing they won't get caught. Some women are the same, but not me.

She gets up from the bed.

CUT TO:

INT. GABRIELA LIVING ROOM - LATER

Jordan is sitting on the sofa anxious as if he's never had sex before.

On the table in front of him is a bottle of champagne and two glasses.

He pulls out his phone and starts recording.

JORDAN  
One, she's nowhere near a catfish, and  
look at this bitch crib.

He moves the phone around showing off the layout of the room.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
I'm about to dick this bitch down, and--  
-

The sound of Gabriela approaching in high heels is heard.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Here she comes. Let me---

GABRIELA (O.S.)  
You don't have to end the video. Jordan  
looks confused, but he doesn't end the  
video.

JORDAN  
Are you sure?

She steps over to him wearing a sexy leather outfit, taking a  
seat next to him.

She glides her hand softly across his face, smiling.

GABRIELA  
If I'm willing to do all of the freaky  
things I posted, why would I be ashamed  
to do it on camera? You're not scared of  
being on camera with me are you?

JORDAN  
(Stuttering)  
No---no. Not at all.

GABRIELA  
Then face the camera towards me so I can  
start the show.

He blushes, turning the phone towards her. She sucks on her  
finger provocatively before standing up performing a slow sexy  
dance.

JORDAN  
This has been on my mind all the way

over here, so I gotta ask.

She continues dancing.

GABRIELA

What is it?

JORDAN

As fine as you are, and don't get me wrong, there's nothing wrong with a woman being freaky. But, what made you get into the whole G.S. thing?

Gabriela laughs, but continues dancing.

GABRIELA

Honestly, I recently just got into it. The feel of something warm running down my face and body gets me so horny. Now that you mention it. I'm ready to get it started now. How about you?

JORDAN

Hell yeah.

GABRIELA

This isn't your first time is it? Be honest.

JORDAN

Hell no. I get mad---

GABRIELA

I'm talking about your first time giving a woman a G.S..

JORDAN

Oh, well...yeah. Never had the thought of doing it. But if it gets you going baby, I'm all for it.

GABRIELA

Follow me.

She walks off, and Jordan quickly stands up following behind her.

JORDAN

So do you shower after, or do we get straight to fuckin'?

GABRIELA  
Straight to it. Why stop in the middle  
of the moment?

JORDAN  
Goddamn. Blair, you should be here with  
me, bro.

GABRIELA  
Why didn't your friend come with you?

JORDAN  
He was talking like he was about it, but  
he was full of shit. Even when I told  
him it's my treat, he still bitched up.

GABRIELA  
That's too bad. He doesn't know what  
he's missing.

JORDAN  
(Scoffs)  
He'll know after I tell him, and show  
him this video.

GABRIELA  
I know that's right.

They walk upstairs and enter her bedroom, heading to the  
bathroom.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
Position your phone so you can get a  
good shot of us. You want this to be  
memorable.

Gabriela walks over to the shower, opens the door and turns the  
water on.

Jordan sets up the phone so it has the perfect angle. As the  
steam starts to rise, Gabriela stands by the shower with her  
hands on her hips, staring at him with seduction.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
Come here.

Jordan quickly moves over towards her, and she wraps her arms  
around his neck.

She prepares to move in for a kiss and then she stops,

looking at him smiling.

JORDAN  
What's wrong?

GABRIELA  
(Soft chuckle)  
Come on Jordan, let's be serious. You know why I stopped.

JORDAN  
No, actually, I don't.

GABRIELA  
You can't kiss a ho in the mouth knowing what she does. God forbid if you eat her pussy. That's like the ultimate sin, right?

JORDAN  
I don't think that way.

GABRIELA  
Of course you do, you're a man. But it's okay because I highly agree.

JORDAN  
...You do?

GABRIELA  
(Seductive tone)  
Yes. Women are only good for getting used, filling a man's sexual appetite, and when he's finished, he can toss us to the side for the next bitch.

She leans in licking on his neck, followed by a kiss.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
If we don't have a problem going along with what a man wants to do to us...why should a man kiss or satisfy us knowing we're filthy whores? If you don't agree... I think you should leave.

JORDAN  
I agree. I totally fuckin' agree. I just never thought I'd hear a woman admit the truth.

GABRIELA  
Well, now you have. Step inside.

He prepares to take his shirt off, and she stops him.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
You'll end up wet anyway, so don't bother.

She grabs him aggressively shoving him in the shower, following in behind him.

He's stunned, but there's nothing he can do as she grabs him, pinning him against the wall, kissing on his neck passionately, while caressing his body.

He moans getting into it as she moves down and he takes his shirt off.

She comes back up kissing his chest, while using her hand to get him hard.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
(Seductive tone)  
Ooo. This should stretch me out just the way I like it.

JORDAN  
(Through moans)  
Baby, it'll do more than that.

GABRIELA  
Ooo, shit. Are you ready to give me what I want?

JORDAN  
All you have to do is get down..

Keeping her hand clenched on his manhood, she grabs him tight around the throat, slowly lifting him up.

While he gasps with bulging eyes, she winks at him before slamming his head onto the shower head. Water mixed with blood comes from his head.

Releasing a low chuckle, she places her hands on his chest, sinking her nails inside of him, quickly snatching her hands downward, spilling his insides.

An orgasmic look resides on her face as she takes her clothes off and then takes a seat under the dead body, letting the

blood fall down on her.

A pleasurable smile forms on her face as she rubs the blood through her hair and on her skin.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

Tell a man he can do anything to you,  
and he won't think twice about it. And  
as I told him, and he agreed, men  
believe women are only good for their  
sexual appetite and fantasies.

(Snickers)

He thought he was about to give me a  
golden shower, having no idea I had a  
gory shower in mind.

She continues bathing in the blood with a sinister laugh.

INT. THE POLICE STATION - MORNING

Telephones ringing and indistinct chatter can be heard in the background.

Blair is sitting at a desk waiting for a detective to come and hear what he has to say.

A DETECTIVE comes taking a seat, placing a cup of coffee down.

DETECTIVE

How are you doing?

BLAIR

Aside from what I would like to report,  
I'm doing just fine.

DETECTIVE

I see. Well, go ahead with what you'd  
like to say.

BLAIR

I'd like to file a missing persons  
report for my friend. He went out on a  
blind date last night and I haven't  
heard from him since.

DETECTIVE

What is your friend's name?

BLAIR

His name is Jordan mill. He's twenty

five years old, African- American,  
medium height and build.

DETECTIVE

Okay. Now he's only been gone for twenty  
four hours, correct?

BLAIR

That's right.

DETECTIVE

Are you sure he's not hungover  
somewhere, just now waking up and  
possibly on his way back to his dorm?

BLAIR

Jordan isn't like that. He never stays  
overnight at a woman's house he just  
met. And even if he was to get super  
wasted, he would text or call me to come  
get him.

DETECTIVE

You're a good friend.

BLAIR

That's not the point right now. Right  
now, I need to know what you're going to  
do about finding my friend?

DETECTIVE

To be honest with you, his name will get  
put through the system, and we'll be on  
the lookout for him. But considering  
he's an adult, and the situation you  
mentioned, he won't be a prime priority.

BLAIR

Are you fuckin' serious?

DETECTIVE

The attitude and language won't change  
the situation, so just calm down.

BLAIR

My friend can possibly be hurt or dead,  
and you're telling me to calm down. I  
guess that's easy for you to say because  
it's not someone you love or one of your  
brothers of the badge.

DETECTIVE

Even with your little sarcasm trying to poke the bear, the situation will remain the same. The best I can tell you is to go home and see if he returned or wait until he does. Other than that, as of right now, what I told you is the best we can do.

BLAIR

(Scoffs)

The best you can do? No wonder people take the police as a joke.

DETECTIVE

Sorry, it's not our job to babysit or find drunk frat boys after a long night of partying.

Blair stands up and walks away.

BLAIR

Useless pigs.

He continues walking. The Detective shrugs up his shoulders, taking a sip from his coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. THE STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Gabriela is sitting off to the side in some proactive clothing, taking sips from her bottled water.

A look of annoyance is on her face, looking at the photographer and the model preparing to do her shoot. Sighing, she takes another sip, and that's when Mal comes beside her.

He has a goofy crush expression on his face. Gabriela looks at him sighing, taking another sip from her bottle.

MAL

You killed it today, Gabby.

She sucks her teeth, placing the bottle down.

GABRIELA

I wouldn't say that, but I do know I'm the shit.

MAL  
(Laughs)  
Something about your attitude is  
attractive.

GABRIELA  
It's not an attitude. It's who I am.

MAL  
I don't believe you. Gabriela turns to  
look at him.

GABRIELA  
What is that you want, Mal? I'm sure  
you've used these same lines with every  
model here and before me.

MAL  
Actually, I haven't. I don't know what  
type of men you're used to dealing with,  
but I'm different.

GABRIELA  
(Scoffs)  
That's what they all say.

MAL  
And that's what all women say when  
they're scared of giving a man who they  
know is different a chance.

A slight smile comes across her face.

GABRIELA  
Okay, that was a good one.

MAL  
(Laughs)  
I try, I try.

GABRIELA  
Are you going to tell me what you want?

MAL  
A nice dinner and conversation for the  
evening.

GABRIELA  
Interesting. Your place or mine?

MAL  
A nice restaurant of your choice, and  
I'm buying.

She stares at him in silence trying to find a negative thought  
in his objective while reading his mind, but she can't find one.

Mal stares at her confused.

MAL (CONT'D)  
Gabby. Hello, Gabby.

She comes from her trance, rubbing her temple.

MAL (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?

GABRIELA  
Uh, yeah. Any restaurant I want,  
correct?

MAL  
Any one you want.

GABRIELA  
(Laughs)  
It could get expensive.

MAL  
You gotta pay top price if you want the  
good things.

GABRIELA  
You said that as if I'm a prostitute.

MAL  
No, you took it that way trying to be  
funny. I meant I don't mind paying for  
our dinner as long as I can get to know  
you better.

GABRIELA  
(Blushes)  
Well played.

MAL  
So, you need to give me your number so  
you can let me know what time you'll be  
ready.

He pulls his phone out, extending it to her. She blushes, taking the phone, entering her number.

GABRIELA  
I'll be waiting for you to call.

Before she hands his phone back, a drop of blood falls from her nose.

MAL  
Gabby, are you okay?

GABRIELA  
What?

MAL  
Your nose.

She places a finger under her nose, wipes down and then sees the blood.

GABRIELA  
It must be too hot in here, triggering my nosebleeds. Listen, just call me when you're ready. I have to take care of this.

She walks away. Mal is confused for a split second, and then he smiles, happy he has a date with her for the night.

In the bathroom with blood dripping heavily from her nose, she quickly grabs some tissue to try and stop the bleeding. While looking in the mirror trying to pace her breathing, she notices her reflection smiling at her holding the tissue under its nose.

Removing the tissue from her nose, the reflection does the same.

Blood continues dripping from her nose as she reaches out for the mirror, but the reflection remains still, smiling. Touching the mirror, the reflection releases a sinister laugh that makes her jump back.

REFLECTION  
(Demonic tone)  
Did you forget our agreement?

GABRIELA  
(Scared tone)  
Agreement? What are you---

## REFLECTION

(Demonic tone)

Your gift can easily be taken away, and  
you'll return to the pain of death.

## GABRIELA

My death? I don't understand what---

Blood begins spilling from her nose causing her to panic, trying to stop the flow.

## REFLECTION

(Demonic tone, evil laugh)

Allow what your gift was bestowed upon  
you to do. Continue making men suffer  
for their ways, or die the way I found  
you.

Gabriela is doing her best to stop the blood, screaming, using as much tissue as she can.

## GABRIELA

Okay! Okay, I'll do it!

She looks back into the mirror and the blood has stopped, and everything has returned to normal.

She grabs her nose, lifting it up to look inside because she knows she was just bleeding heavily.

Placing her hands on the counter, she takes a deep breath, lowering her head.

A sigh of frustration is heard, slowly lifting her head with an evil glare in her eyes.

## GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

A man is nothing without a woman, and  
that's what they need to understand.  
Every man has the same intentions, but  
for some reason, I can't find those  
intentions in Mal.

(Scoffs)

He can't hide his intentions too much  
longer. I'll break him tonight, and then  
end his useless life like the others.

She laughs, making her way out the room.

CUT TO:

INT. GABRIELA BEDROOM - NIGHT

Gabriela walks into the room over to the wall mirror and begins posing in her lingerie.

An elegant strapless black dress is laid on the bed.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

Why are women on this earth? Some say women were created so a man wouldn't be lonely. Other's say women have been here since the beginning of time, and men were placed here to cater to our needs, making sure we remain happy. Whichever version you choose to believe, somewhere along the line women began getting treated as if we're nothing, and we gladly accepted it. "Submissive" is the word I believe is used to make it acceptable.

(Scoffs)

Gifts. Titles. Nicknames and wedding rings are displayed so he can ease his way into making you submissive. Once that's accomplished and you give him some pussy...it goes from submissive, to abusive and when he's tired of you, fuck you. I believe the women who go through this and finally escape are no different from the next because the same man tormenting the new woman is probably the one you let continue to live roaming free without a consequence. I ask...is dick and materialistic things worth it?

(Laughs)

To some it's life. And when it doesn't turn out right, it turns into fuck these men. Nah, you should've been saying that before you gave him the goods. See, that's when I come into the picture.

She winks, and then blows a kiss. Moving from the mirror, she steps over to the bed looking at the dress.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'm the voice that tries to speak, telling women every man should bow

at their feet because she can have 'em all. But this sack of shit in a woman's chest called a "heart" outshines me, and women end up in these situations, leaving me to clean up the mess. It's because women are taught by weak minded women, and egotistical men that they should obey and believe what a man says, waiting on him hand and foot with no questions asked. Me..

She starts having trouble breathing, bending over, wheezing heavily.

She grabs at her head as if she's suffering from an intense migraine, wishing the pain will stop.

After a few seconds, she starts slapping herself across the face before delivering a hard blow to her stomach, making her drop down on her knees.

She gasps for a few seconds and then a slow menacing laugh is released.

Continuing to laugh, she stands to her feet, clearing her throat.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)

(Demonic tone)

Stay where you belong, you weak bitch.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You try to do what's best for a woman, and the bitch still believes she can find genuine love in a man. They don't care about the abuse they suffer mentally and physically because they feel they need a man. I truly don't know why I even bother. I show them a true orgasm when I end a man's life, which is something they don't have to fake while fuckin', but they still feel like they need a man. It's no wonder men treat women like shit. Why stop what they love and allow?

Her phone resting on the dresser begins ringing. She looks over at it with a smile.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That should be my date for the night. I'm still having an issue finding a fucked up manly trait within him, and I don't understand why, but this phone call should assist me. If you don't answer a man's call or text, he'll keep texting and calling until you do. Not because he's truly interested in taking you out for a good time. It's one of the key steps to making you submissive. Watch.

The phone stops ringing and a bell is heard.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That's one of the many texts. He'll be sending a few more and calling back any second now.

She folds her arms across her chest with a smirk. There's silence, and the smirk she has slowly goes away.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Hm. Maybe he wants me to respond to his text. Sometimes they play the game differently. Let's see what he texted.

She moves over to the phone picking it up, and she becomes confused seeing it's not a text, but a voicemail.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Look at him. Now I gotta listen to his voicemail before he starts blowing my phone up.

She goes to her voicemail and puts it on speaker.

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)

I hope I'm not interrupting anything you're doing. When you get some extra free time, you can reschedule our date, and of course, it's still my treat. Respond when you get the chance, and again, I apologize if I interrupted anything you were doing.

She hangs up speechless.

GABRIELA

Did he just---

She quickly calls him back, placing it on speaker.

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)  
Hey. I didn't disturb what you were  
doing did I?

GABRIELA  
(Soft laugh)  
No. Actually I just got out of the  
shower and was waiting for your call.

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)  
That's good to hear. I thought you had  
to reschedule, which would've been fine.  
I can always---

GABRIELA  
No, no. We can still go out tonight. I  
just need a few minutes to get dressed,  
and I'll be ready by the time you pull  
up.

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)  
Great. Text me your address, and I'll  
see you in a few minutes.

She hangs up and places the phone down with a wonderment of love  
glossing her eyes.

GABRIELA  
You can only be made a fool if you allow  
yourself to be made a fool.  
(Soft sigh)  
...I'm being a fool by ignoring a genuine  
man. I'll give him the chance to prove  
us both right.

CUT TO:

INT. THE RESTAURANT - LATER

The atmosphere of the room is serene. People are enjoying their  
meals as light conversations can be heard.

Gabriela and Mal are sitting at a table waiting for someone to  
come and take their order.

Mal has an aura of satisfaction staring at Gabriela smiling,  
happy she decided to go on a date with him.

Gabriela is confused, but she doesn't let it be known, giving

Mal the same smile of happiness.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

I don't understand why I can't find a single bad thought in his mind. No man has pure intentions when he's thinking about a woman, but for some reason he does. Maybe...nah, he's just good at hiding his thoughts. There's no way he genuinely wants to get to know her.

MAL

As usual, you're looking beautiful.

GABRIELA

(Blushes, laughs)

Thank you. Don't focus all of the attention on me. You're looking mighty handsome yourself.

MAL

This is a rare thing for me. I don't get to dress up and dine with beautiful women on a regular basis.

GABRIELA

And why is that?

MAL

(Soft sigh)

Because nice guys aren't valued like they were once before.

GABRIELA

Perhaps it's because the guy isn't truly innocent as he claims.

MAL

No man would go out of his way to portray himself as something he's not just to gain the attention of a woman.

GABRIELA

(Scoffs)

It happens everyday.

MAL

I said "man." There is a difference. And if a woman can't tell the difference, maybe she should remain single until she does. I

believe that'll cut down on the misjudging.

GABRIELA

Hm. Wasn't expecting to hear those words.

MAL

Because you're judging me based on previous men you either dated or encountered. That's fine, I get it. But you shouldn't judge all men the same and possibly miss out on your true happiness.

GABRIELA

Let me guess. You're my true happiness.

MAL

Your words, not mine. I just want to enjoy this evening with you, and hopefully have plenty more. Above all, I mainly want us to be good friends.

GABRIELA

That's what...

Mal looks at her with a straight face.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)

(Clears throat)

I'm sorry. I'll take you at your word, so I won't finish what I was about to say.

MAL

Thank you.

GABRIELA

(Soft laugh)

Yeah, yeah.

The waitress comes to their table.

WAITRESS

Good evening, I'll be your waitress for the evening. Are you ready to place your order?

Mal looks at Gabriela smiling, using his hand indicating for

her to order first.

Gabriela blushes, shaking her head with a smile.

GABRIELA

Can I have your prime rib with a Greek salad, and roasted brussels sprouts.

WAITRESS

Yes, ma'am. And for you, sir?

MAL

I would like a rack of lamb chops and a side of Yukon potatoes with extra chives and butter.

WAITRESS

Okay. Would you like anything to drink?

MAL

May we have a bottle of your Cabernet Sauvignon Quilt?

WAITRESS

You most certainly can. Can I get anything else for the lovely couple?

MAL

Is there anything else you would like?

GABRIELA

(Blushes)

No, I'm fine.

MAL

Indeed you are.

(To the waitress)

That would be all for us, ma'am.

WAITRESS

Okay. I'll go place your order.

The waitress walks off.

GABRIELA

Rack of lamb chops, huh? Somebody must be hungry.

MAL

(Laughs)

Nah, you know lamb chops really don't fill you up. The name and price makes you buy 'em.

GABRIELA

(Laughs)

That's true.

MAL

I see why you're able to keep a nice shape.

GABRIELA

(Scoffs, laughs)

Please, this runs right through me. I have a specific diet and workout plan that keeps me fit.

MAL

Is that right?

GABRIELA

Yes. I...

She releases a light cough, rubbing her chest. Mal has a look of concern.

MAL

Are you okay?

GABRIELA

(Wheezing)

I...I'm--I'm fine. Can...can you excuse me?

She gets up from the table continuing to rub her chest, making her way towards the bathroom.

Mal looks worried, taking a sip from his water. She comes into the fancy laid out bathroom making haste to the stall, closing it behind her, dropping down on her knees. The heavy wheezing turns into her coughing up blood.

When she's finished, she's in a state of fear staring at the blood, wiping her mouth, quickly flushing the toilet. While still on her knees, she's quivering in fear.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
(Shakey tone)  
Wha...what's wrong with me?

Slowly standing to her feet, she's breathing heavily, walking out the stall, moving over to the sink.

She turns the water on, and then takes a deep breath looking into the mirror.

Gradually calming down, she tries to form a smile, and that's when she starts having chest pains.

Slowly beginning to freak out, she pulls the front part of her dress down, and she sees blood slowly coming out from her left breast.

Starting to freak out, the lights begin flickering on and off.

The image of the demon is seen in the mirror.

DEMON  
You're ready to die?

Stepping back from the mirror in fear, blood starts leaking heavily from her chest.

DEMON (CONT'D)  
You're ready to experience your death  
since you won't allow me to continue my  
work.

She opens her mouth prepared to talk and blood spills out.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Mal is sitting at the table with a look of concern, waiting for Gabriela before he touches his food.

Gabriela comes back taking her seat with a straight face and clean clothes.

She looks over her food, and then picks up her silverware prepared to eat.

MAL  
Are you okay?

GABRIELA  
Perfectly fine.  
(Eats some salad)  
How's your lamb chops?

MAL  
...I haven't tried them yet. I was  
waiting for you to return.

GABRIELA  
Hm. Well, you should get to eating. You  
don't want 'em to get cold.

She continues eating her salad.

MAL  
Are you sure you're okay? You looked  
like you were having problems breathing.

GABRIELA  
I was and now, I'm fine. Can we eat,  
please?

MAL  
...Sure.

GABRIELA  
Thanks. What are your plans after this?

MAL  
Dropping you off at home.

GABRIELA  
You don't wanna come in to have a drink?

MAL  
No, that's not what I had in mind

GABRIELA  
(Soft laugh)  
I know. Just wanted to see if you were  
going to change the innocent guy  
routine.  
(Soft laugh)  
Geesh, lighten up.

She continues eating with a low chuckle. Mal stares at her

confused before finally beginning to eat his food.

CUT TO:

INT. GABRIELA HOUSE - THE BASEMENT - LATER

The room is all-black with candles lit around the room and cast iron tub.

Gabriela is laid back against the tub relaxing in blood with her eyes closed and a slight smirk.

GABRIELA (V.O)

I'm glad she allowed me to get her mind back on track before things got worse. What was she thinking? A man was about to get the best of her with his basic lines. Why was she falling for it?

(Scoffs)

Well, I know how to solve that problem. The next...

She quickly opens her eyes and anger resides on her face.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BLAIR BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Blair is sitting at his desk wearing a dirty wife beater and jeans.

He picks up the fifth of vodka beside him and takes a deep gulp.

Placing the bottle down, he continues searching on the site where Jordan met Gabriela.

He feels since the police won't take him seriously, he'll have to find Gabriela on his own and make her tell him where Jordan is.

BLAIR

You can't hide forever bitch. I'll find you. And when I find you, you'll tell me where my fuckin' boy is at.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. GABRIELA HOUSE - THE BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Gabriela is still laid back against the tub, licking her lips seductively.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

The love a man claims to have for his friend is so funny. The little bitch is over there throwing a hissy-fit not because he has no idea about what happened to his friend, or the fact the police are in no rush to search for him. He's mad because he wishes he would've fucked with me first.

(Chuckles)

Knowing he can become a nuisance like any other man if he doesn't get what he wants, it's in my best interest to give him what he wants.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT BLAIR BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Still searching the site, scrolling through various profiles, pictures and videos, he takes a break, slamming his fist on the desk.

BLAIR

I should've left with you so we could smash the bitch together. That was my first thought, but I figured...

(Laughs)

Let me stop lying. Shit, if I would've seen the bitch first, I'd probably be in your position, and you'd be in mine.

(Laughs)

The shit men really think about, right? But...I won't rest until I find that bitch and make her tell me something because...

He picks up the bottle takes a nice sip, and a bell goes off. Slowly lowering the bottle with confusion, he sees a notification to click on.

Clicking the link, he sees Gabriela's picture with a message.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN

GABRIELA  
Hey there, handsome. How's your evening going?

Blair replies.

B\_LAYS\_IT\_DOWN\_  
You bitch! Where the fuck is my friend?!

GABRIELA  
If you don't talk nice, I won't tell you.

B\_LAYS\_IT\_DOWN\_  
Where is he?!

GABRIELA  
Your friend loves it over here. He's the one that told me to message you so you can come join us. There's nothing wrong with a threesome, right?

B\_LAYS\_IT\_DOWN\_  
...Oh really?

GABRIELA  
That's right. Now are you gonna be a good boy, so I can tell you where to meet us?

B\_LAYS\_IT\_DOWN\_  
I'm waiting.

GABRIELA  
My address is 3621 Lapek drive. I'll leave the front door unlocked. Come right in and find out why your friend loves it here.

A picture of Jordan laid in bed under the covers with Gabriela is shown.

B\_LAYS\_IT\_DOWN\_  
Yeah, I'll be there.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. GABRIELA HOUSE - THE BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

She still laid back against the tub, smiling.

GABRIELA  
We can't wait.

With a smile, she closes her eyes and then slowly slides down underneath the blood.

CUT TO:

INT. GABRIELA HOUSE - THE LIVING ROOM - LATER

The room has an intimate layout with candles burning around the room.

The front door is heard opened then closed. Blair comes into the room looking around.

BLAIR  
J. J, where are you?

GABRIELA (O.S.)  
He's up here. Come join the party.

He's confused for a split second, and then he slowly moves towards where he heard her voice coming from.

He gets to the stairs and he sees Gabriela standing at the top leaning against the wall seductively, wearing some lingerie.

He's turned on by what he sees, but he has to keep his mind on why he's there, keeping a straight face.

BLAIR  
Where's my boy?

JORDAN (O.S.)  
I'm in here, Bro.

GABRIELA  
See. Come on up and join the fun. I love threesomes.

BLAIR  
Man---

JORDAN (O.S.)  
Fam, get in here so we can run this bitch! It's worth it, trust me.

GABRIELA  
It's definitely worth it. Come on,

Blake. Don't you want a story and video to show?

He's skeptical for a hot second, and then he makes his way up the stairs.

When he gets to her, he pauses, staring in her eyes. She steps into him and glides her tongue across his lips, while caressing the side of his face.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)

This will be something you'll never forget. She steps back, and leans up against the wall.

Blair is aroused, looking at her smiling before heading down the hall to the bedroom, and she follows behind him. Stepping into the blue-lit room, Blake sees a body lying on the bed under the covers wearing a gimp mask, with the arms handcuffed to the bed.

BLAIR

What type of freaky shit are y'all on?

JORDAN

Just go along with it. You don't have to daydream about the shit no more. This is the experience you've wanted and who better to share it with than me?

BLAIR

Bro. This shit---

JORDAN

Is what you always talk about. Don't tell me you came over here just to bitch up.

With a cocky laugh, Blair begins to take off his clothes. Gabriela steps up behind him and places her hands on his shoulders, leaning in kissing on his neck.

GABRIELA

Loyalty from a man runs deep throughout his heart, which makes him do anything for the person he loves.

Blair is enjoying Gabriela kissing and caressing his body.

BLAIR  
That's right. That's why I came to see  
what's up with my boy.

GABRIELA  
(Light chuckle)  
Some men only have lies residing in  
their hearts, but unfortunately, the  
people they claim to be loyal to don't  
recognize it until it's too late.

Although he's enjoying what she's doing, he becomes confused.

BLAIR  
What? What are---

GABRIELA  
The true reason why you came is for  
pussy, just like Jordan, and that's  
okay. I'm anxious to have both of you  
inside of me at the same.

Blair prepares to turn and look at her, but she prevents him,  
placing a deep kiss on his neck, while massaging his penis.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
The only thing better than two men..

Blair prepares to remove the blanket.

BLAIR  
Let's get ready to smash this bitch,  
bro.

He pulls the blanket back, and he gasps seeing Jordan's  
mutilated body.

He prepares to turn around, but before he can, Gabriela punches  
her hand through his back, exiting his chest, holding his heart.

With wide eyes and blood splatter on his face, Blair looks at  
his beating heart, while choking on his blood.

GABRIELA  
Is making a man eat his lies.

She raises her arm, and then shoves the heart through his mouth,  
exiting the back of his head so she can take a bite from it.

She chews on the flesh as the screen slowly fades to black.

INT. GABRIELA HOUSE - DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Gabriela is sitting at the table enjoying a casual lunch with a beverage.

She's doing her best to disguise it, but you can actually see a glimpse of happiness in her eyes.

GABRIELA (V.O.)

I've been talking to Mal for the past few weeks, and I must say he's a great guy. Sex, my looks or even lame sexual gestures are the last things on his mind.

DEMON (V.O.)

(Low tone)

Are you serious?

She places her fork down, looking around the room confused.

GABRIELA

That voice. You're the voice in my head. What do you want?

DEMON (V.O.)

(Demonic laugh)

...A voice in your head?

(Demonic laugh)

Gabriela...I am YOU.

Gabriela grabs at her head and begins shaking.

GABRIELA

No, no, no. I'm just hearing things. This is all in my mind, it's not real.

DEMON (V.O.)

Are you trying to break our bond? You know what will happen when you break the bond.

GABRIELA

(Frustrated tone)

There is no BOND. I don't even know why you're tormenting me.

DEMON (V.O.)

You were weak. You needed me just like

you do now.

GABRIELA  
I've never been weak. And I don't need  
YOU.

DEMON (V.O.)  
(Demonic laugh)  
Do you believe you don't need me?

GABRIELA  
I know I don't need you.

For a second, Gabriela thinks everything is back to normal, and then...

GABRIELA (CONT'D)  
(Wheezing)  
What...what--what's wrong with me?

Like before, she starts coughing up blood, falling out of the chair.

While she's on the floor coughing, appearing to have a seizure, blood starts coming from her mouth, and the wound in her chest slowly appears.

DEMON (V.O.)  
This is why you believe you don't need  
me.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. THE KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Gabriela is standing by the island, shaking her head, disgusted by what she's thinking.

Oliver comes into the scene full of life, smiling from ear to ear, happy he's married to his wife.

OLIVER  
There's the most beautiful woman in the  
world. How was your day?

GABRIELA  
(Scoffs)  
I'm assuming just as good as the other  
bitch you call the most beautiful woman  
in the world.

OLIVER

Huh?

GABRIELA

Oh, you heard me just fine.

OLIVER

(Scoffs)

Oh my God. Look, whatever you're on I'll leave you to it. I'm not about to

argue over something I have no idea what you're talking about.

GABRIELA

You don't know what I'm talking about?

OLIVER

Not the slightest idea.

GABRIELA

Hm. Pull your phone out.

OLIVER

For what?

GABRIELA

So you can see what you already know I'm talking about.

OLIVER

This is ridiculous.

GABRIELA

Then hand me your phone. A man with nothing to hide would easily do it.

OLIVER

You're fuckin' nuts. But to satisfy your stupid accusations, no problem.

He walks over to the island, reaching in his pocket for his phone, pulling it out, placing it down on the island. Gabriela sucks her teeth, picking up the phone, beginning to go through it.

After a minute, she looks up at him with her eyebrow raised, and a look of annoyance.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Are you satisfied?

Gabriela places the phone down.

GABRIELA  
You're smarter than the average man,  
I'll give you that.

OLIVER  
Jesus. Are you serious?

GABRIELA  
Either I'm serious or just fuckin' dumb.  
You mean to tell me the only contacts in  
your phone is me and your family?

OLIVER  
YES. Why would I have anybody else saved  
in my phone?

GABRIELA  
Like I said, you're smarter than the  
average man. But you can't erase from my  
mind what I saw with my own two eyes.

OLIVER  
(Sighs)  
Gabriela, you...never mind. Believe what  
you wanna believe.

He turns his back, and she grabs him by the arm making him turn  
back around.

GABRIELA  
Don't turn your back on me, you cheating  
bastard.

OLIVER  
(Points a finger in her face)  
I'm not fuckin' cheating on you! I love  
you! You're my fuckin' wife, why would I  
cheat on you?

GABRIELA  
You tell me!

OLIVER  
Fuck you. I'm not going through this  
bullshit.

He turns his back and starts to walk away. Gabriela rushes

over to the dish rack and grabs a plate, throwing it in his direction, but she intentionally misses him and it hits the wall.

GABRIELA  
You're a no good piece of shit!

He continues walking.

OLIVER  
I'll always love you. There's no other woman for me, but you.

In a fit of rage, she grabs a butcher's knife, and then rushes behind him.

GABRIELA  
You fuckin' liar!

He turns around, and his eyes get wide seeing her raise the knife, quickly bringing it down.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. GABRIELA HOUSE - DINING ROOM - (BACK TO PRESENT)

The blood is gone, but she's still on the floor panting heavily.

GABRIELA  
I--I killed...I killed him. I had a husband, and I killed him.

DEMON (V.O.)  
Far from true. That's what you're telling yourself to block out the truth.

GABRIELA  
I...I know what I just saw.

DEMON (V.O.)  
Do you? Or is this what really happened?

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. THE KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

OLIVER  
What the fuck was you doing going

through my phone?

Gabriela is standing with tears streaming down her face.

GABRIELA

(Sobbing)

I didn't go through your fuckin' phone.  
The bitch called while you were  
sleeping!

GABRIELA (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

I guess you forgot to tell her the  
proper time to call, or you just said  
fuck me.

Without saying a word, he hauls off and slaps her.

OLIVER

You bitches are just fuckin' rude. Men  
try to give y'all a chance, and look  
what happens. I married you because I  
thought you knew your role. Cook, clean  
and letting me fuck you are the only  
things you're supposed to do. You need  
to start understanding that.

He turns his back and starts to walk away.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

And they wonder why we cheat. They can't  
mind their fuckin' business and they  
refuse to get creative with that worn  
out pussy.

Like we saw, Gabriela grabs a dish from the rack, throwing it  
his way, hitting the wall.

GABRIELA

You heartless bastard, why did you  
intentionally play with my heart?

He turns around with a smile.

OLIVER

Because when you get a bitch with good  
looks, a body and her own money, you  
gotta keep her away from the men who'll  
treat her right. If that's not true,  
then you bitches wouldn't love when men  
treat y'all the way we do.

Just like before, Gabriela grabs a butcher's knife from the rack, only this time, he grabs her wrist as she raises the knife.

OLIVER (CONT'D)  
Bitch, you're trying to kill me?!

He takes the knife from her hand. Gabriela screams as he raises the knife up, bringing it down..

END FLASHBACK.

INT. GABRIELA HOUSE - DINING ROOM (BACK TO PRESENT)

Gabriela screams and then covers her mouth.

DEMON (V.O.)  
That's what I saved you from.

GABRIELA  
Wha...what's the truth?

DEMON (V.O.)  
The truth is what I showed you, and what you feel now.

Gabriela looks at her chest and sees the warm blood coming through her shirt.

GABRIELA  
Oh my God.

DEMON (V.O.)  
This is your last chance. Let me kill the man trying to treat you like Oliver or you can die now.

GABRIELA  
...Ma!

DEMON (V.O.)  
Is his life worth more than yours? The blood starts flowing heavily.

GABRIELA  
Pleading

Please...please, make it stop.

DEMON (V.O.)  
What shall it be?

GABRIELA  
...Okay. Okay...just make it stop.

DEMON (V.O.)  
Good girl.

The pain stops and the blood goes away. Gabriela releases some slow, short breaths, holding her chest.

DEMON (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Arrange something with him tonight, and don't try to stop me from killing him.

GABRIELA  
...I'll do it.

DEMON (V.O.)  
I know you will.

Tears fall from Gabriela's eyes, standing to her feet, sobbing.  
She picks up her phone and calls Mal.

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)  
Gabby, what's going on?

GABRIELA  
Hey, Mal. Are you doing anything tonight?

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)  
Nothing planned. Are you trying to get into something?

GABRIELA  
Nothing like going out or anything. I was thinking maybe we could hangout at your place, have a few drinks and just talk.

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)  
Is everything okay?

GABRIELA  
(Soft laugh)  
Yeah, I'm fine. I just wanted to hangout with my friend.

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)  
(Laughs)  
Glad to know we're friends.

GABRIELA  
Of course. Listen, if you don't want to,  
I understand.

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)  
No, no, no it's fine. I'll text you my  
address, and give me a couple of hours to get ready.

GABRIELA  
Sounds great.

MAL (OVER THE SPEAKER)  
Cool. See you in a few, friend.

He hangs up on his end. Gabriela sighs low, placing the phone  
down.

DEMON (V.O.)  
We're strong. Put those weak emotions  
away and let's prepare for the kill.

A sinister smile comes across Gabriela's face, cracking her neck  
before walking off.

INT. MAL HOUSE - THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The layout of the room is nice and comfortable for a bachelor.

The two are sitting on the sofa having a good time, laughing,  
talking, listening to some music playing low in the background.

MAL  
I'm glad we're spending more time  
together. You're more interesting than I  
thought.

GABRIELA  
So are you. I can honestly say I had the  
wrong idea about you.

MAL  
And what idea was that?

GABRIELA  
(Shy laugh)  
Come on, you know.

MAL  
(Laughs)  
Honestly, I don't. Tell me.

GABRIELA  
I took you for the average male only  
after one thing,  
treating me nice just so you can get it. And if I gave it to  
you, you'd change up on me, and I would've categorized you with  
every male walking this earth.

MAL  
What made you think otherwise?

GABRIELA  
You didn't try any moves on the first  
date. And even now..  
(Takes a sip)  
We're sitting here getting a nice buzz,  
and all we've done was have a good  
conversation and laughs. It's actually  
hard to believe.

MAL  
Why?

GABRIELA  
Mal, let's stop the bullshit. Look at  
me. From my hair to my toes, I'm fuckin'  
hot. You can't tell me I'm not.

MAL  
I can. She looks at him stunned.

GABRIELA  
Excuse me?

MAL  
I said, I can.

GABRIELA  
I'm not fuckin' hot? Can you explain?

MAL  
Every man walking this earth has seen

a woman's body with and without clothes. Depending on his preference is what gains his attention. Although every man claims to have a preference, some men feel if there's some pussy he can't get at the moment, he'll gladly accept what's on the floor, disregarding the so-called preference.

GABRIELA  
(Sucks her teeth)  
...Continue.

MAL  
Every woman's face and attitude are the same, so, you really can't judge based on that. The world is filled with twins who don't like each other thinking they look better than the next, but they look and act the same. Add that with a body, you'll end up with a female saying what you just said, leading to a man like me telling you, no, you're not fuckin' hot, a bad bitch or whatever you women label yourselves as.

She gets an attitude, folding her arms across her chest.

GABRIELA  
You women?

MAL  
That's what I said.

GABRIELA  
What the fuck do you mean, you women?

MAL  
Look at you.

GABRIELA  
No, look at you. I'm listening.

MAL  
If you're listening, then you can answer the question you just asked me.

GABRIELA  
Don't give me that shit.

MAL  
(Sighs)  
Here I was thinking you were different.  
(Sighs)  
Shit, you fooled me.

GABRIELA  
I...motherfucker, if you---

MAL  
Can you please be Gabriela and not the  
typical bitch who feels every man should  
kiss her ass because she has a body and  
a created face?

She prepares to speak, and he places a finger to her lips.

MAL (CONT'D)  
Listen to me. Gabriela is a beautiful,  
nice woman with intelligence. She  
carries herself with pride, and though  
she may have made mistakes in this  
world. ...She got over them and learned  
not to make the same mistakes, using  
them to make her stronger.

Removing his finger, he just stares at her hoping the words he  
just spoke registered.

She's silent with glazed eyes, and then she quickly snaps out of  
it, standing to her feet, laughing. He looks at her confused.

GABRIELA  
You almost got me.

MAL  
What?

GABRIELA  
You almost got me. You put those words  
together real smooth, I give you that.  
And if I wasn't a smart bad bitch, you  
could've won me over.

MAL  
(Sighs)  
I just told you---

GABRIELA

You told me the shit a weak-minded bitch would believe, thinking it would land you some pussy. And if I were that type of woman, it would've lead to me fuckin' you. But I'm not that woman. Are you about to sit there and tell me if I took my clothes off, you wouldn't get aroused.

MAL

(Sighs)

I wouldn't get aroused.

She strips down to her bra and panties, and then places her hands on her hips staring at him.

MAL (CONT'D)

...Are you finished?

She steps over to him and takes a seat on his lap, wrapping her arms around his neck.

GABRIELA

(Seductive tone)

What about now?

She begins kissing him. Mal has a look of annoyance on his face.

MAL

...I think you should leave.

Staying on his lap, she looks into his eyes confused.

GABRIELA

Leave?

(Soft laugh)

I know what it is. You can't get it up, that's fine. I can help you.

She gets up and gets down on her knees. When she reaches for his belt, he quickly moves her hands and stands up.

MAL

Gabriela, I don't know what the fuck has gotten into you or what type of man you think I am, but you gotta go.

Gabriela stands up with an attitude, clicking her tongue against the roof of her mouth.

GABRIELA

I don't know what type of man you're trying to portray, but you can cut the shit. You got a bad bitch right in front of you that wants you to bust this pussy open, and you wanna act like you don't want it.

MAL

It's not an act, and like I told you, I'm not into bitches. Get dressed and let yourself out.

He prepares to walk off, and she grabs him.

GABRIELA

What the fuck is really wrong with you?! I'm not your type? Your sex? What the fuck is it?

MAL

I said my peace, now---

GABRIELA

No, fuck that! Tell me---

He turns around and grabs her by the shoulders.

MAL

I'm not about to give myself up to some easy pussy, just so you can get your rocks off, or prove I'm like every other man, and I'm not!

He releases her. She stares at him confused.

GABRIELA

...Give yourself? Are you...wait, you're saying---

MAL

Yes, I'm a virgin. I also thought you were different, but apparently you're no different from the other hos, or you wanna be a ho. Either way, you're not the woman I thought you were.

Gabriela is speechless for a few seconds.

GABRIELA

So you...you really like me? You're not

just claiming you're a virgin and being nice to get some pussy. You... actually like me.

MAL

I like Gabriela, the woman I met and was getting to know. I have no clue who you are. So---

GABRIELA

Mal, wait. I...I had no idea. I'm so used to men only wanting me for my looks and body hoping I'll sleep with them. And the first man I thought I loved---

MAL

Judging people because of your own mistakes can cause you to miss out on someone who was possibly meant for you. That's exactly what you---

GABRIELA

Mal, please don't. I'm not the woman you think I am. I was only..

She starts wheezing, taking a step back trying to catch her breath.

MAL

Gabby. Gabby, what's wrong?

The wheezing turns into heavy coughing as she bends forward. Mal embraces her.

MAL (CONT'D)

Gab, what the fuck?

He notices with each cough, little drops of blood flies from her mouth.

MAL (CONT'D)

Oh, shit.

He picks her up and gently places her down on the couch. He sits beside her with a look of concern as she continues coughing.

Mal's voice is distorted in the background.

DEMON (V.O.)  
What are you doing?

GABRIELA (V.O.)  
He...he loves me.

DEMON (V.O.)  
No man will ever love a woman.

GABRIELA (V.O.)  
That's not true. Why did I listen to you  
in the first place?

DEMON (V.O.)  
Why did you listen? Let me remind you.

She goes from coughing, to finding it hard to catch her breath.

Mal becomes more concerned when a long gash over her heart  
appears, slowly spilling out blood.

The panic in his distorted voice in the background is heard as  
he does his best to stop the bleeding.

DEMON (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Do you remember why you listened, now?

GABRIELA (V.O.)  
What happened between me and Oliver has  
nothing to do with Mal. My actions are  
my own and I accept the consequences  
that come with it.

DEMON (V.O.)  
Do you know what you're saying? Are you  
willing to throw it all away over what  
you think is love, just like you did  
with Oliver?

GABRIELA (V.O.)  
Every man is not the same, and every  
woman knows the consequence for her  
actions, even if it's just to satisfy a  
moment and not eternity. ...I'm done  
letting you use me for your dirty work.

DEMON (V.O.)  
Spineless bitch. What are you good for?

GABRIELA (V.O.)  
(Soft laugh)  
Embracing the love from a genuine man  
who loves me, and..

The bleeding becomes heavier.

GABRIELA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
...I love him.

As soon as she's finished, the room turns into an operating  
room.

SUPERIMPOSE: 7 months ago

She's asleep while doctors are working hard to save her life.

DEMON (V.O.)  
This is what love got you. I gave you  
everything, and now, you're denying me?

This is your last chance.

GABRIELA (V.O.)  
You gave me lies, using my body to kill  
men for your own pleasure. Without love,  
death is a pleasant gift. I'd rather die  
than continue living through your lies,  
gaining a sample of love, but unable to  
cherish it because of you.

While the doctors continue working, her machine goes flatline.

They continue trying to save her, but it all goes to the waist  
side.

Sorrow fills the room as the doctors sigh because they were  
unable to save her life.

CUT TO:

NEWS REPORT

REPORTER (ON SCREEN)  
Tonight we're all saddened by the murder  
of known fashion model Gabriela Houston.  
The young woman was brutally stabbed by  
her husband, and died hours

later in the hospital. Police are saying when they arrested him, all he could keep repeating is "How could I kill my love? " We here at the station send our best to her family and friends, and pray they can recover from this tragic loss. But we can't help but wonder... How can you kill the person you love when you were in the wrong and all they did was love you?

FADE TO BLACK:

"Love allows you to forgive, despite your mind telling you it's time to move on. Which one will you listen to?"

~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS