

TWIST THE PLOT

Written by

Marcus "BOZ" Walton

EXT. QUIET NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

A Man creeps on the side of a home attempting to remain conspicuous.

He has on all black outfit also wearing a black Covid mask to match his black gloves.

The porch light shines while the Man makes it on to the porch covering the ring camera with black rubber.

He then fiddles with the door handle.

INT. DARK HOME - NIGHT

INSERT - FRONT DOOR

The lock on the door is twisted and the door is opened slowly.

A gun is the first object entering the home followed by a MAN wearing leather gloves.

He creeps in the home with stealth. Being sure to make no sound while looking up the stairs he is about to climb.

The man's name is RAZE.

Although he is a light in complexion he is as dark as the night.

He enters the kitchen and pours a glass of wine in a small glass.

Barking is heard and a dog is running toward him.

RAZE
Hey, Friend.

The dog now approaches him wagging its tail starving for attention.

He bends down and pets the dog.

He pulls out a knife. Raze slashes the dog with one swift motion making it squeal its last sound.

INSERT - DOOR

The sound of the key card unlocks the door.

Stepping inside is a woman wearing a Shawl.

This woman is beautiful, drop dead gorgeous. Her name is SULTRA and she walks in this suite full of confidence.

There is a bouquet of roses on the bed with a card.

A voice calls out to her.

MALE VOICE

I'm in here beautiful...

She enters the huge restroom. Her heels click on the floor as she inches her way in.

The handsome man sitting at the edge of the tub filled with bubbles is TRISTAN.

He has on jeans and wife beater. He signals for her to take off her Shawl.

She drops it and stands before him with a near flawless body.

The lingerie she is wearing compliments every curve on her frame.

He marvels at her beauty.

TRISTAN

Damn. Nobody can never tell you had a just had Son a few months ago.

SULTRA

Our Son.

TRISTAN

Yeah, tell your husband that.

SULTRA

(irritated)

You sure do know how to spoil a mood...

Sultra turns to walk away and Tristan quickly grabs her by the arm.

TRISTAN

Alright baby my bad. I'm sorry.

SULTRA

You already know I'm having a hard time with this Tristan.

TRISTAN

I am too. The woman I love goes
home to another man, that shit
fucks with me.

SULTRA

Oh yea, well the father of my child
has a whole wife and kids that he
can never introduce my son to. But
here we are.

Tristan smirks.

TRISTAN

Here we are.

He hands her a glass of champagne and takes one himself.

They hold up their glasses.

SULTRA

What are we toasting to?

TRISTAN

To US. And the life we created...

This makes her smile as they take a sip of their drink.

She then kisses him passionately.

Sultra unhooks her bra as she steps into the bubble bath.

She slides her panties off while in the water then throws
them at him.

He takes his wife beater off then pants.

She turns around and sips her wine as he removes his boxers
then enters the jacuzzi style tub to join Sultra.

INT. HOME/HALLWAY - NIGHT

Raze opens one door and a kid is sleeping with the night
light on.

Raze walks in the room.

INSERT - KIDS LAMP ON THE NIGHT STAND

Raze walks to the bed with the knife in his hand.

He sits it down on the dresser

A couple is sound asleep. They are laying in the bed curled underneath one another without a care in the World.

Raze is stepping in this room slowly and deliberately in order to not make a sound.

He lays an envelope on the night stand.

Then a cup of water.

Raze then goes to stand at the foot of the bed. He takes a seat on the bed that makes the couple shift a bit while in their sleep.

RAZE

Why Joe?

Startled, the couple raise up from their slumber.

The Man JOE, reaches over to turn on his nightstand and switches on the light.

While the woman BRENDA is trying to process what's going on while wiping her eyes.

Raze has his gun pointed at Joe.

Brenda is panicking while gasping to catch her breath.

RAZE

Shhhhh... Brenda, this isn't about you. I'm here for Joe and Joe only.

She continues to breath heavy and starts to become louder.

BRENDA

(she begins to cry)
Oh my God Joe. He has a gun...

RAZE

Brenda. Brenda. As I said this isn't about you...

He motions his gun slowly towards her and she now squirms with terror.

RAZE

And let's not make this about you. Because if you get too loud then I will be forced to shut you the fuck up. And what a mess that would make. You do understand what I'm saying correct?

She silences herself by covering her mouth.

Then shakes her head "Yes."

RAZE

Now seeing as I know how wine helps
to calm you down, I took the
liberty to pour you a glass. Take a
drink and sit the fuck back.

She complies with his orders and downs the wine, then shields
herself with the covers.

JOE

Hold up. Is that Brent?

Raze removes his Covid mask.

RAZE

My name is Raze. Brent is my stage
name.

JOE

What do you mean stage name?

Joe is visibly confused.

JOE

Like Brent is not your real name...

Raze shakes his head "No."

JOE

Hold up wait Brent Martin, you're
my accountant, you file my taxes, I
write you a check. I mean we're
practically family.

Raze looks at Joe.

RAZE

Come on Joe. Family that's a
stretch.

JOE

Grant it we just got to know each
other within the last year but you
helped me plan our wedding. Hell

RAZE

This is not a joke. This is real.
You are about to die...

Brenda becomes hysterical and her tears begin to flow uncontrollably.

JOE

What? Come on. Are you serious?

Raze shakes his head slowly with a sinister look on his face.

RAZE

You don't want to wake up your Son
Charles Jr. do you?

BRENDA

Please. Please Brent you don't have
to do this—