

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

By

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FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

KEVIN, 40, average build, leans against the counter sink, and peers out a small window.

KEVIN

Now those are some scary individuals.

SUSAN (O.S)

Who?

He turns to SUSAN, 39, petite, who eats breakfast at a table behind him.

KEVIN

The moving guys across the street.

SUSAN

Somebody bought the house?

KEVIN

Yeah, and they have convicts working for them.

She joins Kevin at the window, views outside.

SUSAN

God Kevin, they look fine. Why do you always have to judge people?

KEVIN

It's what I do. You knew that when you married me.

SUSAN

Hey, how great would it be if they had kids for Ali to play with?

KEVIN

Who the convicts?

SUSAN

No you ass, the family that moved in.

KEVIN

You really want to expose Ali to their kids?

SUSAN

(shocked)

I can't believe you said that.

KEVIN

What?

SUSAN

She has a wild imagination and you know that.

KEVIN

No, she has this weird thing where she names everything. We're talking about the clothes she wears, the food she eats...

SUSAN

So.

KEVIN

You didn't find it strange that she named a banana Mr. Giggles right before she ate it.

SUSAN

No...Okay, maybe a little. Actually that reminds me, Little Girl is missing...

KEVIN

My point exactly. Who names a cat Little Girl?

SUSAN

Well if I remember correctly you said she could name it anything she wanted.

KEVIN

That was before I knew how shitty of a job she was going to do.

Susan scans the kitchen.

SUSAN  
Shhh...lower your voice before she  
hears you.

KEVIN  
I'm just saying.

Susan tugs on his shirt, brings Kevin closer to her.

SUSAN  
So speaking of Ali, I talked to my  
sister about us wanting to have some  
alone time...

KEVIN  
Yeah...

SUSAN  
And she has agreed to watch her  
tonight.

KEVIN  
I knew I liked your sister.

They hug, kiss.

SUSAN  
So I bought something sexy to wear.

KEVIN  
What is it?

SUSAN  
Let's just say you won't be disappointed.  
(kisses Kevin)  
So I left you a small grocery list of  
things for tonight.

She bites on his bottom lip.

SUSAN (CONT'D)  
Make sure you get everything on it.

4.

She slaps Kevin on the ass, flashes a sexy smile, and heads down the hallway.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

CAR

Kevin grabs a bag from the trunk when he notices a cat move across the street into the driveway of the new residents.

KEVIN

Little Girl!

The cat never stops, continues on into the open garage, and disappears.

KEVIN

(under his breathe)

Damn cat.

Kevin races across the street with bag in hand.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - CONT'D

GARAGE

Empty, except for a handful of boxes scattered around the ground. A door against the back wall is wide open.

INT. HOUSE - CONT'D

LIVING ROOM

More boxes stacked next to a couch with the plastic still wrapped around it.

KEVIN

Hello, anybody here?

KITCHEN

A small table with two chairs in the middle of the room. Kevin drops the bag on the countertop next to the stove and a large plate of brownies.

KRISTA, 18, who has a look of a thirteen year old, walks in from behind a screen door.

KRISTA

I heard you calling for a little girl?

KEVIN

Oh hi there. I was starting to think nobody was home.

(beat)

I'm Kevin by the way.

KRISTA

Krista.

KEVIN

Such a pretty name.

She points to the bag.

KRISTA

I see you brought some goodies with you?

KEVIN

Oh the bag, yeah well, this is...

KRISTA

A bag of fun?

KEVIN

Yes, a bag of fun...Um, have you seen a small cat?

KRISTA

You seem nervous?

KEVIN

No, I'm perfectly fine.

KRISTA

You're funny. I made some brownies,  
try one. I'll be right back.

She heads out the same way she came in earlier.

KEVIN

(to himself)

That was odd.

Kevin grabs a brownie, bites into it.

KEVIN

Not bad.

CHRIS, 53, handsome, dressed in a suit, enters from where  
Krista left.

CHRIS

How does the brownie taste?

Kevin has a mouth full of brownie.

KEVIN

Great.

CHRIS

Why don't you take seat here?

Points to a chair pushed in under the table.

KEVIN

(extends his hand out)

I'm Kevin, and you must be Krista's  
father.

Chris refuses the handshake.

CHRIS

Kevin, do you watch T.V?

KEVIN

I'm more of a movie buff.

CHRIS

Well my name is Chris Hansen and I host a show called "To Catch a Predator".

KEVIN

Never heard of it. Is that a nature show?

(smiles)

Hold on, wait a minute. You want to use Little Girl for your show?

CHRIS

No, it sounds like you want her for yours.

KEVIN

What does that even mean?

CHRIS

Can I see what you have in the bag?

KEVIN

Oh no I can't, there's some personal...

CHRIS

It's for the show.

KEVIN

I'm a little uncomfortable to have...

Chris reaches into the bag.

KEVIN

Or go right ahead.

A CAMERAMAN enters behind Kevin. Chris pulls out a box of strawberries from the bag.

KEVIN

Are you filming this?

Chris pulls out a pair of handcuffs.



CHRIS

What's this for?

KEVIN

Yeah, I can explain that.

The cameraman continues to move around Kevin.

KEVIN

Can he stop doing that?

Chris pulls out a six pack of beer.

CHRIS

You're aware she's underage?

KEVIN

What's going on here?

Chris looks past Kevin to the edge of the kitchen. A HISPANIC MAN, 40's, holds a six pack of beer in hand.

CHRIS

(to Man)

Can I help you?

The man panics, drops the beer and runs away.

KEVIN

What the hell was that?

CHRIS

Don't worry they'll catch him  
outside.

(motions to the  
cameraman)

Why don't we bring in the little  
girl.

KEVIN

About time...Look man, this whole  
thing has been a little strange.

Krista enters, holds "Little Girl" in her hands.

Kevin stands, holds out his hands.

KEVIN  
Little Girl.

CHRIS  
Please stay seated.

KEVIN  
But that's my cat.

CHRIS  
(to Krista)  
Did you feel frightened in any way  
when Kevin arrived?

KRISTA  
I almost didn't want to come out and  
confront him.

CHRIS  
Why is that?

KRISTA  
He was acting like a crazy man.

KEVIN  
I wasn't trying to scare anyone.

A WOMAN, 30's, enters from behind the same screen door as  
Chris and Krista, hands Chris a small monitor.

CHRIS  
Let's take a look at what Krista was  
talking about before you entered the  
house.

Chris hits the play button, and a video of Kevin in the  
garage displays on the screen.

GARAGE

KEVIN

Little Girl, where are you? Stop hiding. I need to take you back home with me.

(beat)

Little Girl, are you hungry? Daddy has food for you.

Chris turns off the monitor.

KITCHEN

CHRIS

So you like to be called daddy?

KEVIN

What? No. I was looking...

CHRIS

So what do you have to say for yourself. You've been caught trying to have sex with this underage girl.

KEVIN

I came here for my cat!

CHRIS

Nice excuse. Most men we talk to use a better one than that.

KEVIN

I came here to get my Little Girl!

Chris gives Kevin a look.

KEVIN

My cat! What the shit!

Kevin grabs the cat from Krista, screams as he runs away.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - CONT'D

FRONT YARD

Several MEN in police uniforms on the grass. A small crowd forms around a CAMERAMAN who films along the sidewalk.

Kevin runs out from the garage.

POLICE OFFICER

Here he comes! Take em' down.

Three men converge on Kevin, tackles him to the ground. Little Girl jumps out of Kevin's arms.

KEVIN

Ahhh, I'm not a pedophiler!

Kevin notices Susan and ALI, 7, across the street.

KEVIN

Susan, I found Little Girl!

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - CON'T

ALI

What's happening to daddy?

SUSAN

Ali, don't look.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - CON'T

FRONTYARD

POLICE OFFICER

Damn pervert! Stay down!

The officer holds a taser in hand, sticks it to Kevin. He begins to convulse.

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - CON'T

DRIVEWAY

ALI

Why is daddy shaking?

12.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Susan in sexy lingerie, curled up on the couch, takes a bite out of a strawberry.

SUSAN

These are so good. You have to try this.

Kevin sits on the other side of the couch, wrapped in bandages from head to toe. Bruises line his face.

KEVIN

We're changing that cat's fucking name.

FADE OUT