"Night Cap"

By

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13Gs Film

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Outside a HUMBLE HOME in a decent residential area...

under one of the many STREET LIGHTS a car parks in front of the humble home.

Inside the car...

LARRY, a young successful looking black male, wearing a suit and a killer smile he sits behind the wheel of a decent car.

His date...

NATASHA, a young dime, this black female is in nice clothes, but she's not over doing it. She looks kind of square behind her stylish, yet nerdy, square frames.

Larry CUTS the ENGINE.

LARRY

(laughing)

...so I approached him at the exit and asked him "Can you please open your coat sir?" he asks "For what?" and I asks him again "Sir, please, if you could please open your coat?" So he gets all upset says "Fuck you, I aint opening shit!" He storms out and trips on something...

NATASHA

(interested)

He tripped? Tripped on what?

LARRY

King Crab.

NATASHA

What was a King Crab doing on the floor?

LARRY

That's the thing, it wasn't. The damn crab fell out his coat.

NATASHA

(Chuckles)

He was trying to lift some King Crab?

CONTINUED: 2.

LARRY

Aye, it's real out here. If you can't pay for it, sometime, I guess you just have to take it.

NATASHA

(Laughing)

Your something else...

(changing subjects)

I gotta be honest, I came out tonight thinking you were going to be this weirdo who was going to make overtly obvious sexual references the whole night. I actually like your conversation...

LARRY

This mean I get a another date?

NATASHA

That depends, you want another date?

LARRY

I'm up for another date of spending all my money on a pretty face that I barely know.

NATASHA

(not sure if he's joking)

. . .

LARRY

Just a joke, a bad one.

(trying to wiggle out of the
awkwardness)

But, I also am taking a liking to you. You know? I figured you were going to be another female just looking for a free dinner and some sucka to pay your phone bill. Thank God that's not the case.

NATASHA

Far from it.

LARRY

I don't know, it seems like I know you already...I don't know, maybe you just have one of those personalities.

CONTINUED: 3.

NATASHA

Maybe...So, how bout you call me in a bit and we'll set something up okay?

LARRY

Sounds good to me.

NATASHA

Great, I'll talk to you in a bit. Thanks again...

Larry grabs Natasha wrists lightly...

LARRY

Aint you gonna invite me in? I mean, I did spend alot of money tonight...

NATASHA

(stares at him)
Ummm...don't think so...

LARRY

(beat then laugh)

Ha ha ha! I was just playing. I assume you expected to meet a creep tonight...

(points at her)
almost had you huh?

NATASHA

(chuckles)

Yeah...almost. Once again, thanks...

Natasha hops out as Larry waives...

LARRY

Anytime Tasha...

She closes the door...

Larry watches her to make sure she makes it in the house safe, his GENUINE looking smile fades into a DEADPAN emotionless stare.

Larry pulls away from the house going down the block and turns.

Larry goes around the block and parks near some houses.

Larry turns on his DOME LIGHTS inside the car and opens the GLOVE BOX...

CONTINUED: 4.

he takes out what looks to be the cars MANUAL.

It's not, it's a DAILY PLANNER with CHICKEN SCRATCH writing that's probably only legible to Larry.

Inside this planner are PHOTOS of a WOMAN doing ROUTINE things...

- Getting her MAIL
- Taking out the TRASH
- Carrying COFFEE to her car in BUSINESS attire...

The woman in the photos looks familiar, but the pictures are kind of obscured...

the woman wears SUNGLASSES, or her hair is in her face, but one photo shows her clearly...

it's NATASHA, and it's clear now, he's been STALKING her.

Larry flips over the clear photo where the name "Natasha" is written in BLACK INK...

Larry CROSSES OUT the name, KISSES the PHOTO, and OPENS up his CENTER CONSOLE.

Larry takes out of the center console...

- a pair of BLACK GLOVES
- a black HAT
- a SKI MASK

Larry leaves a decent size KNIFE in the CONSOLE, he puts the items on, and puts the car in drive.

Larry parks down the block from Natasha's house...

he grabs the knife and conceals it in a SHEATH under his shirt on his hip.

Larry hops out the car...

the neighborhood is sleeping...

leaving Larry free to take his time walking to Natasha's house.

CUT TO

INT. NATASHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Natasha is still in her "date clothes" on the phone... she's also getting ready for bed.

NATASHA

Yeah girl...it was cool, he paid for everything and he actually had a personality...No, it never came up once, I was surprised, I think because I was kind of expecting it you know? I mean, I had on a casual yet kinda low cut top and some nice hip hugger jeans on...I was kinda of hoping he would make a vaugue reference you know? Like "Nice jeans..." or "Classy shirt..." even if it were sarcastic I would've known he was looking, but no, he was a complete gent.

Natasha walks to her bathroom and her speech becomes muffled...

CUT TO

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Larry is now at the door...

he takes the mask and hat off...

AND...

rings the bell.

Larry waits...

AND waits...

TILL...

the door opens.

NATASHA

Larry? Hey, what are you doing here?

LARRY
My car broke down...
(pointing finger)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 6.

LARRY (cont'd)

just down the street. I think it may be the battery, you think I could possibly get a jump?

NATASHA

(kinda scared) Where are you again?

LARRY

Just down the street. I'd call a friends, but they live way out in the boonies. Your the only person I'm familiar with in the area and I have to get up early for an important meeting at work.

NATASHA

(debating)

. .

LARRY

I really don't mean to keep you, I mean, it took me alot to come here, pride wise, and ask you. I'm extremely embarrassed that this happened, and hate to bother you.

NATASHA

I don't know how to jump a car...

LARRY

(sensing she wont help) ...It's okay Natasha, thanks anyway...

NATASHA

Sorry Larry, talk to you soon...

LARRY

Sure...

Natasha closes the door...

WHEN...

Larry BLASTS through the door with his SHOULDER...

knocking the smaller Natasha back, off her feet.

Larry closes the front door.

INT. NATASHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Natasha is on her ass holding her cheek in her hand as it begins to swell...

she's dazed and confused.

Larry locks the door from the inside.

LARRY

Not even going to invite me inside for a night cap?

NATASHA

(dazed)

Wha? What are you doing?

Larry rips the smaller Natasha from the floor like an infant, clutching her arm...

Larry drags her around the unfamiliar house...

LARRY

Where's your room?

NATASHA

. . .

LARRY

Bitch, I said, where's your room?

Natasha points towards the stairs...

Larry looks in the direction of the stairs...

then back to Natasha.

LARRY

Thanks toots...

CRACK!

Larry knocks Natasha out with a KICK to her face...

INT. NATASHA'S HOUSE - SOMETIME LATER...

Natasha eventually comes to...

her head is pounding, she can't move, and she doesn't hear Larry around...

CONTINUED: 8.

NATASHA

mmf-mmf-mm-mmmpf...

Natasha can't speak, she is gagged with a RAG and DUCT TAPE...

can't move cause she's tied to the bed...

she looks around and notices she's in her room...

ALSO...

she's in her bra and panties.

Natasha begins to struggle with her restraints...

WHEN...

she sees someone at her door...

LARRY

Wakey wakey...

Larry walks toward Natasha as she tries to instinctively get away from him...

LARRY

Fight all you want, those ropes are double knotted, so in simpler terms, your ass aint going nowhere.

Natasha screams...

LARRY

(stern)

Hey! You struggle one more got-damned time, I won't be the only one inside you tonight...

Natashas eyes go to his coat as he...

pulls out a decent sized knife.

Natasha calms down as much as she can...

LARRY

That's my girl...now, are you going to keep screaming?

Natasha shakes her head "no"

CONTINUED: 9.

LARRY

Good, you going to keep struggling?

Natasha, again, shakes her head "no"

LARRY

(thinks)

Good. Now, imma take this gag off, and...

Natasha struggles...

Larry easily overpowers her and puts the sharp knife to her throat...

LARRY

Listen bitch, there's nothing, and I do mean nothing! you can do to prevent whats going to happen. So, just sit back, relax, because when I'm done here...

Larry puts his hands on Natasha's vagina...

he rubs hit a bit...

Natasha can't help but get a little wet...

though she's extremely disgusted.

LARRY

I flip your fine...

(running knife down her leg
gently)

fine body over, get a look of that fine bottom you have, and go in for seconds. So trust me, relaxing is in you best interest.

Larry takes the gag off, but he does so with his kinfe. He keeps the knife trained on her as he begins to strip her naked...

NATASHA

Wait! I mean wait...

(taking a throaty tone)
It's about time you got a little
more aggressive, had you been more
aggressive before, maybe you
wouldn't be here like this...

CONTINUED: 10.

LARRY

(chuckles)

What you think this is the movies bitch?! Don't try and butter me up to let my defenses down, just shut the fuck up, unless you want to moan, I like when a woman moans.

NATASHA

I'm not just going to moan for you, I'm going to be singing...

LARRY

(smirks)

I'm going to have you singing likr Mariah Carey in her prime bitch...now lets get these clothes off.

Larry rips her clothes off exposing a sexy enough body, not model like, but in the making we'll say...

Larry has his way with Natasha kissing her violently on her neck and chest...

Larry then licks her ear...

she chuckles...

Larry shoots her a look...

NATASHA

Im ticklish...

Larry SNARLS at her then bites her and kisses it...

all the way down to her vagina...

he pulls her panties off...

kisses her thighs...

he unties her wrist only...

LARRY

I like it when a female grabs my ears when I'm down here. Try anything funny and I fuck you with this knife...

NATASHA

Okay...

CONTINUED: 11.

Larry goes at it, and even Natasha is reluctantly getting into it...

Larry is really into it...

WHEN...

NATASHA

Larry?

LARRY

(muffled)

Grab my ears...

NATASHA

Larry?

LARRY

(muffled)

Shut up bitch! and grab my ears...

NATASHA

...Larry?

LARRY

(head shoots up)

What?

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Natasha shoots Larry in the head with a .38 SPECIAL...

she's yelling like a maniac...

she then unties her legs and pushes the twitching Larry to the floor...

NATASHA

You wanted some huh? You wanted some huh? Well, I'mma give it all to you...

Natasha empties the gun into the twitching Larry...

the twitching stops, but the CRIES don't.

END.