FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

As the opening title sequence place, complete with a theme song/film score that complements our tragic scene, we see a pool of blood on the floor, besides it, lays a corpse of a girl, it's BUHLE QHUBEKA(25) her dead body soaks wet in her own blood. Standing on top of her body is MIKE VAN DYK (24) coloured male, panicking,breathing on the top of his lungs,frantically moving up and down, sweating, scared shitless.

Both Mike and the corpse are dressed formally, he's in a business suit, she's in hills and some formal wear. Out of desperation Mike pulls the corpse into the bathroom stall, a trail of blood follows, its a mess. He knows he fucked up.

BATHROOM STALL - CONTINUOUS

Mike pulls the body inside the stall, as he tries to rest it on top of the toilet seat, we hear the bathroom door open. Someone has entered. Mike freezes, every organ in his body seizes to function, expression, "I'm fucked".

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

A male figure enters the bathroom, he's also formally dressed, instinctively he notices the pool of blood, not sure what to make of this, curiosity leads him to the bathroom stall where the blood trail leads. Slowly and ever consciously he makes his way towards the bathroom stall.

BATHROOM STALL - CONTINUOUS

Mike waits, footsteps get closer, he waits, eyes fixed at the open stall door. Right there, in front of him, standing outside the bathroom stall is his best friend and colleague BRIAN KHOZA(25) black male.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brian looks at his friend, horrified. Not sure what to do or say. Panic strikes, eyes fixed at the mess in font of him, should he shout, should he be calm and try to figure out what had happened, he's not sure.

BATHROOM STALL - CONTINUOUS

Mike slowly walks towards Brian, whom instinctively motions himself backwards. Eyes locked, words-unspoken. Never has there been such an awkward moment between these two friend, Mike finally exits the stall and joins his friend who's still slowly moving away from him.

BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The two men now stand at opposite ends, Brian waiting for an explanation, Mike waiting for he's friends reaction.Both men horrified. Mike finally decides to give an explanation.Bloody hands.Shaking like loud speakers.

MIKE

(scared shitless)
Listen bra... this is exactly what it looks like.
(beat)
She's dead.

BRIAN

(freaking out)
Why the fuck is she dead dude?
(beat)
What the fuck did you do Mike?

MIKE (eyes teary) I can explain bra...I can explain, just,just give me your word, you'll

Brian just gives him the "I don't really wanna get involved face".

help me find a way outta this?

MIKE(CONT'UE) Give me your word Brian.

BRIAN
What did you do Micheal?

Mike's face is now a flood of tears, this is obviously thee most fucked up situation he's ever gotten himself into....It's basically thee most fucked up situation anyone can ever get themselves into. He explains to Brian what had happened.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COMPUTER ROOM - 25MINUTES EARLIER (FLASHBACK)

The room is full of computers, with each being operated by a nerdy shitbag in a suit. Everyone is fully concentrated trying to get work done. Mike is on his computer when he receives a text on his cellphone. It reads: "BATHROOM IN 2MIN". Just then, Mike turns his head to see Buhle exit the computer room. She's too sexy to resist, a 100 times sexier then the corpse we saw earlier.

Mike smiles, wastes no time, he follows her. Sitting at one of the computers is Brian, he' obviously read the situation,

unlike all these other oblivious motherfuckers in the computer room. The two guys share a smile, Mike exits the computer room, Brian shakes his head, a smile on his face as he continues to work.

INT. BATHROOM STALL - 20 MINUTES EARLIER - (FLASHBACK) - CONTINUOUS

Buhle is bent over the toilet seat, moaning, Mike has dick deep into her, fucking her hard from behind. It's one of those quickies at the work place.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER - (FLASHBACK)

Mike and Buhle are now done fucking, Buhle is in front of the mirror, putting on lipstick, Brian is smoking a cigarette, having a chat with her.

BUHLE

(flirtatious)
That wasn't bad.

MIKE

(jokingly)

Fuck you, that was great, you should have seen yourself. I bet even those fucken nerds heard your moans.

The couple share a giggle. She's done putting on her lipstick, turns to look at him, eyes locked, she becomes more serious.

BUHLE

I'm really starting to develop feelings for you Brian, and...

MIKE

Come on Buhle, not this again, we've spoken about this. Please don't ruin what we've got going on here.

BUHLE

Ruin it how Mike? Can't you see I'm trying to build somethin here.

(beat)

Don't tell me you haven't developed any feeling Micheal,'coz I know you have.

Mike clearly wants to avoid this conversation, he also knows for certain that she's not gonna let it got.

MIKE

I think it's time we get back to

work...we'll talk bout this later...

He herds for the door, she grabs his arm, nothing violent. Mike doesn't want anything to do with this anymore, the guy just wants to go back to work.

BUHLE

(she's just being too bitchy) Listen to me Micheal. Just stop being a coward and man-up, I LOVE YOU.

Like any man being told he's loved by a 'booty call', Mike panics even more, herds for the door once again, she grabs his arm, Mike tries to shake himself off her grip.lt's tight.

MIKE

(heating up)
You being fucken weird Buhle, let
go of my fucken arm.

He tries to leave once more. Grip still tight. She ain't letting go. He's gonna listen to her.

BUHLE

For once just listen to me Mike!

MIKE (explodes)

I said get the fuck of me!

He' had enough, fuck this, he's going. Mike tries to loosen her grip, she's not letting go. He starts becoming more aggressive, she's not letting go. Instructively he pushes her hard, her grip loose, she falls, head connects against a hard surface,lights out,blood leaks from her head. Mike is stunned, shock, frozen, It wasn't suppose to go down like this.END OF FLASHBACK.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Mike is washing his face in the bathroom sink, he's a mess. Brian is smoking a cigarette, walking up and down, not sure what to do.

MIKE (desperate)

I need your help man.

BRIAN I'm listening.

We slowly move in on Mike as he's about to tell Brian his plan.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brian walks in the computer room, it feels like everyone is watching him, it's just paranoia. He sits in front of his computer, pretends to be working.

MIKE (V.O.)

Just make sure no one comes to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Mike is now alone in the bathroom,he looks determined, concentration levels, 100. He's confident their plan will work. He takes out his phone, dials a number and puts it on his ear.

COMPUTER ROOM

Brian sees one of the computer nerds going for the door, he's not sure where he's going, he doesn't care, he not taking chances, no one is getting outta this computer room.

Brian jumps out of his seat, calling the nerd.

BRIAN

(making shit up) JOSH!hey, hey... listen buddy, you don't want to go the bathroom... it's a mess.

Josh a geeky white computer nerd. He stops, gives Brian the "what the fuck you talking bout look".

We can see Brian is searching for a lie somewhere in his head.... he finds it.

BRIAN

Uhm...they fixing the toilets, it's bad, diarrhea everywhere, you just don't wanna go in there!

Josh considers this for a few seconds, then goes back to his computer.

JOSH Fuck this place!

BRIAN

(to himself) Yeah josh fuck this place. Fuck this place.

He goes back to his seat.

BATHROOM

Mike is standing in front of the bathroom stall, smoking a cigarette, staring at the corpse, deep in his thoughts. He closes the stall door, leaving the corpse inside.

COMPUTER ROOM

Brian in yet again in panic mode, constantly looking at his phone and if anyone is looking at him. Everyone is minding their own business, getting work done.

MIKE (V.O.)

Don't worry about the body. I'll take care of that, just come back after 15minutes and clean this shit up for me bro.

JOSH

(Standing up, going to Brian) Hey Brian,where did Mike and Buhle go anyway.

He didn't just ask that. Brian's heart-beat goes from whatever rate it was going, to a gazillion Kph. He slowly turns his head to see Josh standing next to him.

JOSH (CONT'UE)

(lowers his voice)
Come on dude, you can tell me.
Mike's hitting that ain't he?

Brian is now starting to freak out, panicking, sweating. He jumps of his seat and rushes for the door, leaving josh with the "what the fuck's wrong with this dude expression".

BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brian is alone in the bathroom, keeping his end of the deal, he's halfway done cleaning the blood from the floor, when, he realizes the closed bathroom stall door. He opens it. The corpse is still there. What the fuck's happening. He takes a few seconds to consider.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

The two guys are in the bathroom discussing their plan.

Brian is about to exit the bathroom, when.

MIKE

Everything will be fine bra, I'll get rid of the body, you just have to come back and clean this mess for me.

Brian nods his head, cool. He opens the door to leave, Mike has one last thing to say.

MIKE(CONT'UE)

Hey Brian!
(Brian turns back to listen)
Thanks man, I owe you one.

Brian leaves. FLASH BACK ENDS

BATHROOM - (PRESENT TIME)

Brian is puzzled to see the body still there, he doesn't know what to make of this, SUDDENLY, the bathroom door swings open, what the fuck's going on, he's frozen. Two detectives walk in, guns in hands, that sonofvabitch Mike set him up.

DETECTIVE #1

(pointing a gun at Brian) Hands behind your back and turn around.

Brian reluctantly obeys the instruction, he slowly turns around, hands in the air, beaten. The detective sees the corpse in the bathroom stall.

DETECTIVE #1

(to detective #2) The body is in there, call forensics.

(to Brian)

You have the right to remain silent, anything you say can and will be used against you in the court of law.

Brian has now realized he's fucked, silent he remains, the detective motions him out of the bathroom.

INT. OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brian is escorted by the detective, all of his colleagues watch in disbelief, among them is Mike, the two guys lock eyes momentarily but its too much for Mike who ends up looking away. Brian is arrested.

FADE OUT: