

Panic Room

By

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FADE IN:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

The room is a little bit messy, having this look as if a small party or friends get-together was held in it moments ago, as few cups, full and empty bottles are littered everywhere.

The door opens as two boys enter the room. It is PETER and TONY, they are both in their early twenties.

Tony throws his phone on the bed, he rushes towards the bathroom, as Peter brings out a can of beer from the fridge by the corner, and motions towards the television set.

He turns on the television and game console on the floor.

PETER

Yo, get the hell outta the toilet
and let me beat you once again in
this modern warfare.

TONY (O.S)

Oh Shataap! You have no idea how
long I'd been waiting for Matthew,
Cynthia and her friends to leave. I
got some business with nature here
mehn...

(groans)

... play with computer.

PETER

Whatever! I will wait till you're
done.

Peter sits relaxed opposite the television as he waits for the game to boot.

He instantly brings out a small sachet containing some white powder look substance, as he applies some on his thumb and deeply inhales it.

It feels so good. Peter slaps himself once on the neck as Tony's phone rings. Peter checks who the caller is.

PETER

Yo Tee... Guess who? Hannah is on
the line. Should I pick it?

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

TONY
Hannah? What is she calling for?
Please ignore.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PETER
Hmmm! Alright.

Peter drops the phone back on the bed as it continues to ring.

FADE OUT:

INT. ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Some series of gaming and some few empty cans of beer on the floor, Peter and Tony are having some great indoor fun.

A knock is heard on the door.

TONY
Door isn't locked.

A young girl enters the room holding a plastic bag filled with some snacks and few bottles of liquor. It is HANNAH, also in her early twenties.

Tony instantly gets up after seeing Hannah! He is surprised as Peter pauses the game watches the drama.

HANNAH
Hi Boys! Surprised?
(giggles)
I know, I should have called. Oh I did, no response. Look, I brought us vodka. Your favourite.

TONY
Emmm... Thanks... Hannah! What are you doing here?

HANNAH
Isn't today your birthday?

TONY
Yes. It is.

HANNAH

It's your birthday and I was in town. I thought I should stop over and check on you. Or should I leave?

TONY

Naaah! Thanks anyway, please sit. Pardon the room, it's a bit messy. Had some friends here earlier.

Hannah sits on the bed and shares an instant look with Peter.

HANNAH

Hi Peter! You seem not to have noticed my presence.

PETER

I did dear. I was just interested in the drama between you two and of course the booze.

HANNAH

Oh yea... Noted.

TONY

So Hannah, how have you been? It's been a while, how long?

HANNAH

Close to three years I think. I didn't come to catch up on old times. Came for fun. Gotta leave soon.

(to Peter)

Help get me a cup please. I need a drink after a long day.

PETER

I see the Party continues then.

Peter pauses the game and walks to the kitchen as Tony still stares at Hannah.

TONY

You look different. More like a woman.

HANNAH

Yea, I know. The new pretty me.

(sarcastic)

I hope I meet your standard now. So, what's new with you?

TONY

We just cool. Peter and I landed some big deal and all that. You know, being responsible and all that stuffs hitting us right now.

Peter exits the kitchen with few disposable cups.

HANNAH

Nice, the cups are here. You remember my friend Ruth?

PETER

(laughs out loud)

I remember Ruth, your crazy and demonic friend who's always freaking out. How is she by the way?

HANNAH

She is good. She will be here soon though.

PETER

Ruth is on her way here?

HANNAH

She's picking me up from here.

TONY

Oh! Seen.

HANNAH

Anyway, guess what? I'm a pharmacist now, graduated top of my class. I feel so good.

TONY

That's lovely. Good for you. Thought you studied something else.

HANNAH

Pharmacy is my second degree.

Peter serves the drinks. Hannah gulps the first one, then the second.

TONY

Wow! You drink too? You are so different.

HANNAH

Yea, Time has changed. You aren't looking bad yourself.

PETER

Who wants some more of my special P - Cocktail?

HANNAH

What's P - Cocktail?

PETER

My cocktail, Peter cocktail dear. I invented the mix. You love it don't you?

HANNAH

Definitely!, Please fill a lady's cup one more time?

PETER

As your lordship pleases my lady.

HANNAH

You are just too cool.

Peter winks and smiles as he fills a cup with vodka and some juice. He gulps the whole content, refills and hands it over to Hannah.

TONY

Guys, easy with the drinks, emmm.. Shouldn't we wait till Ruth shows up or something?

Hannah gulps the whole content. She groans in satisfaction as she gives the cup back to Peter,

HANNAH

Bliss! Peter. I need a refill.

(to Tony)

Ruth will sort herself out when she gets here.

PETER

That's if she still meets up with the drinks. Here Tony, have some. Maybe it will make you shut for the main time.

Tony collects the cup and gulps as Hannah phone rings. She answers it.

HANNAH

(to phone)

Yeap! Oh! Ruth, you outside?

(beat)

Hmmm... You seeing a boy tonight, aren't you?

(giggles)

Alright, I'm sure you're having fun though. See ya tomorrow morning then. Bye.

She hangs the phone.

TONY

You are not staying here till tomorrow morning. Are you?

HANNAH

I am. I am your ex. What's the problem?

(to Peter)

I need to pee seriously and a frigging cold bath.

TONY

I don't think that's a good idea.

PETER

Sorry! Plumbing is down. It is going to fixed tomorrow morning hopefully.

TONY

You can still pee, I think there's little water left in the bucket there.

HANNAH

Oh! Alright then. I will sort myself out later, and I'm leaving tomorrow. Get over it.

She laughs stupidly as she passes her phone over to Tony.

HANNAH (CONTINUOUS)

Could you help me charge it? The battery is on red.

Tony is speechless as he stares at her for a while. He collects and inserts the charger into the phone as he drops it on the speaker.

They continue their drinking game.

CROSS FADES TO:

INT. ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The room is loud with banging music.

The three are laughing as they continue drinking, series upon series of vodka shots.

Hannah is high. She is super hyper as she laughs unnecessary while Peter continues filling everyone's cup. He is tipsy as well.

She stands up, increases the music playing from stereo and starts dancing and laughing on the bed as she sings along.

Tony blissfully stares at Hannah for a moment. He smiles stupidly with his dim eyes.

TONY
(shouts)
Hannah!

HANNAH
(shouts)
Yes!

TONY
I never knew you could dance this much. And I'm sorry for whatever I did to you.

Hannah stops dancing, shares a look with Peter. They both laugh at Tony as Peter starts feeling dizzy.

HANNAH
(to Tony)
I know you are and "yes" I'm a great dancer now cuz we are all high.

Tony nods as he motions off to the bathroom.

Hannah continues dancing as she accidentally falls from the bed landing hard on her back on the floor.

PETER
Oh! Careful. Shit. Are you alright?
That was too funny.

He laughs and suddenly stops when Hannah doesn't move. He instantly turns off the music and attends to Hannah.

PETER (CONTINUOUS)
Hannah! Shit! Are you alright? Wake
up!

Hannah doesn't reply. Peter looks worried. His head aches.

PETER (CONTINUOUS)
(shouts)
Tony! Tony! Come here, there's a
bit of problem...

BOOM!

... A loud bang of a crash in the bathroom. It is Tony.

PETER (CONTINUOUS)
Are you kidding me? What is going
on?

He instantly gets up and about rushing towards the bathroom
as he gently goes back on the floor holding his head as he
passes out.

FADE OUT:

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

The bathroom is in a slight mess.

In the bathtub. the collapsed shower curtain covers part of
Tony's body who passed out the night before. The rays of
this sun illuminates on his face.

Tony wakes up, opening his eyes as he blocks the rays of the
sun on him with his hand.

He is hungover.

He gets out of the bathtub and surveys around the bathroom,
astonished at the mess he created the night before.

TONY
(cracked voice)
Wow! That stuff musta knocked me
out.

He exits.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is in greater mess. The television is showing its regular content as the floor is filled with crumbs and empty bottles and cups.

Hannah and Peter are still on the same spot they were the night before.

Tony motions straight to the refrigerator, opens it, and brings out a bottled water, and gulps from it, drops it and opens a pack of juice and gulps almost everything.

He breathes out in satisfaction. He turns back and smiles at the mess in the room as he laughs more at Peter and Hannah.

TONY

Bloody drunks.

He wakes Peter with a kick as he motions towards Hannah! Peter gets up with his dark dim eyes. He looks around and gets up.

PETER

Why is the room like this mehn?
Smells like shit. I hate the smell.

TONY

Smells like your shit dude
(to Hannah)
Hey babe... It's morning, wake up!

Hannah didn't respond.

PETER

I'm starving. Didn't bargain for
this hangover. I feel sick.

Tony slightly taps Hannah repeatedly as Hannah refuses to respond.

TONY

Hannah! Come on, wake up... Peter
give me a hand, let's get this girl
off the floor.

He raises her head and feels some moist substance at the back side of her head.

It is blood. There is more blood on the floor.

TONY (CONTINUOUS)
(gasps)
Blood! Peter... What did you do?
Hannah is bleeding.

Peter has no idea about what Tony just said. Tony looks at him and grabs the tissues from the tissue box beside the television and places it underneath her head.

PETER
What is wrong with her?

Peter motions close to them as Hannah continues to ignore her call to wake up as Tony checks her breath.

TONY
She's lost a lot of blood and I
think she ain't breathing.

PETER
What do you mean by she is not
breathing?

Peter lays his head on her chest.

TONY
I told you.

PETER
Dude, her heart is beating.

TONY
No it's not. It's your imagination.
Shhh...

Tony checks her heart beat.

PETER
Are you insane? Don't get me angry.
Check her pulse.

TONY
Her what?

PETER
Her Pulse idiot.

TONY
I have no idea what those nurses or
whatever check whenever the get
hold of my wrist.

PETER

Me neither.

TONY

But she ain't breathing mehn. We in deep shit. What the fuck did you do to her? I left her alive.

PETER

Stop saying that? You are still drunk, aren't you? What did you mean that you left her alive? Is she dead?

(beat)

Wait a minute. I remember. Shiiiiit!

TONY

What is the problem? What is it you remember?

PETER

Dude, She fell right from that spot to this present spot she is... and BOOM!!!

TONY

... and what did you do after she fell?

PETER

I think I tripped and fell over there trying to call you or something...

(beat)

... and No, I tripped off and blacked out after I heard a crash in the bathroom which of course you caused.

TONY

Oh yea. True that. Emmm... Anyway, what do we do about Hannah? We gotta call the police or some sort of authority.

PETER

Sorry bro, negative. We won't be doing that. No way. I ain't going to jail.

TONY

No one is going to jail. We explain all what happened.

PETER

To who? Nigerian Police? Dude, I ain't reporting this. My dad is in jail for something he never did, and my brother is on death row by the Malaysian executors. No way! I can't go to jail for something I did not do as well. No way. I rather die.

TONY

What are we supposed to do now?

PETER

I don't know, we will wait for her to resurrect or something. just chill let me think, and no one is supposed to know about this. This is all your fault. She's you ex.

TONY

Well, I think her friend Ruth knows she's here... and yeah, she's my "ex" and what's wrong with that? Just don't blame me.

PETER

Everything is wrong. This is wrong, a dead body in the room is wrong. You know what? We will deny it or rather tell her or whoever is in search of her, that she left last night.

THEN

A knock at the door comes in. Fear grips Tony and Peter as they look at the door in shock.

A huge silence sets in.

INTERCUT BETWEEN

EXT. HALLWAY - DAY

A girl in her early twenties is knocking the door. It is RUTH. She looks calm as she knocks.

INT. ROOM - MORNING

Peter starts to tiptoe towards the door as the knock keeps coming.

EXT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Ruth sighs.

She turns and motions away from the door as she dials her phone.

INT. ROOM - MORNING

Peter exhales a breath of relief. He notices the door is unlocked as he spots the key on the speaker to the DVD player.

PETER
(whispers)
I think whoever that was just left.
I can hear footsteps fading away.

Tony gives out a sigh of relief as Hannah's phone starts to ring loudly.

Tony and Peter gasp as they share an instant troubled look.

PETER (CONTINUOUS)
(silently)
Shit! The phone.

Tony hurries and tiptoes towards the speaker and gets hold of the phone. He instantly puts it on silent mode and then checks the caller. It is Ruth.

EXT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Ruth hears the phone ring. She stops instantly and rushes back to the door.

She tries to open the door as she feels the pressure of someone decline her entry.

RUTH
Hannah! I know you are in there.

EXT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Ruth hears the phone ring. She stops instantly and rushes back to the door.

She knocks and tries to open the door as she feels the pressure of someone declining her entry.

RUTH
Anyone home? It's Ruth. Came for Hannah.

INT. ROOM - MORNING

Peter is still stopping the door from being opened as Tony tires to drag Hannah's body to the bathroom.

PETER
(whispers)
Careful. Be fast.

Peter opens the door a little bit.

PETER (CONTINUOUS)
Oh Ruth... Hi...

RUTH
Hey... Came for Hannah.

PETER (CONTINUOUS)
Hannah! Emmm... Hannah isn't here.

RUTH
Oh really? But she told me she was going to be here.

PETER
Well, she left. Didn't she call you?

RUTH
No she didn't call me...
(sighs)
... but she can't leave without me.
I got the room keys with me.

PETER
Maybe she changed plans.

RUTH
Probably. I heard her phone ring in there though.

PETER
Naaah.. Not here. You obviously
heard something else.

RUTH
Maybe I heard something else then.
Anywayz, Won't you allow me in?
Wanna say hi to Tony.

PETER
Naah. I'm kinda naked, and Tony
isn't home as well.

RUTH
Hmmm... Naked yea, I see.

PETER
Yea, he went out minutes ago.

Tony shuts the bathroom door.

TONY (O.S)
Dude, who's at the door?

Peters sighs in guilt.

RUTH
I thought you said he was out?

PETER
Well, about that...

Ruth forces herself in, and instantly glares at Peter.

RUTH
I thought you were naked?

PETER
You should leave soon though.

RUTH
Whatever, where did she go to? I
will wait till she gets back.

She sees Tony, as he fakes a smile at her.

TONY
Hi Ruth!

RUTH
Hello!!! You are still the same.
C'mon, give me a hug.

They share a brief hug as Peter leans on the wall at the B.G as he stares at their silly act.

TONY
You seem to have grown shorter.

RUTH
(laughs)
Get over it already. Where did
Hannah leave to?

She sits on the bed.

TONY
Hannah! I don't know, she will be
back I guess.

Peter spots traces of Hannah's blood on the floor, as he instantly motions towards it.

RUTH
I will wait. Your room is in a
mess. It smells of puke.

Peter picks up a pillow and drops it on the blood, as Ruth looks around. She spots Hannah's phone.

PETER
Yea. Peter had few friends here for
a little hangout last night.

RUTH
Isn't that Hannah's phone?

TONY
Oh! She probably forgot it.

PETER
Yea... She did.

RUTH
Hmmm.

She instantly stands up and walks round the room as the boys trail her moves with their eyes.

She spots Hannah's bag.

TONY
So Ruth, you want anything to
drink?

She surveys the room slightly as she spots Hannah's bag, then the shoes in another corner.

RUTH

Thanks. I'm fine. Tony, Hannah
never forgets her bag or phone.

Peter eyes catches the sight of the slight opened bathroom door. He instantly stands up and motions towards it.

TONY

There's always a first time.

Ruth turns to see Peter by shut the bathroom door as her leg hits the pillow on the floor. She bends to pick it as she accidentally touches the bloody substance.

RUTH

Ewww. Is this blood? Whose blood is this? You two are so acting weird right now, and I am about to freak out.

PETER

Ruth, stop being paranoid. There is no blood anywhere and Hannah isn't here. That's ketchup. Taste it.

RUTH

I need to wash my hands. I'll just leave. Tell Hannah to call me whenever she's back.

She motions towards the bathroom. Tony stops her.

TONY

Trust me, you don't want to go in there. It's in a big mess. Relax and we will explain everything to you.

RUTH

I will scream if you don't allow me wash my hands.

Ruth forces her way and opens the bathroom door, shocked as she sees Hannah in the bath tub lying helplessly. There are blood stains on the bath tub.

She looks closely as she screams loud.

TONY

Shit! Shut up!

He gets hold of her and blocks her mouth from letting the noise out, as he drags her out of the bathroom.

TONY (CONTINUOUS)

Yea. I told you to chill, it's not what you think though. Calm down.

RUTH

(breathing heavily)

I am calm. What the fuck was that? Is that Hannah? I knew something was wrong.

TONY

You need to chill. It's not what you think. Seriously.

RUTH

I knew something fishy was going on in this room.

PETER

You shouldn't have allowed her into the bathroom.

TONY

And you shouldn't have allowed her into the room in the first place.

PETER

You messed all this up.

Ruth is running short of breath as she tries to dial her phone.

PETER

(to Ruth)

What are you doing?

RUTH

(breathing heavily)

What do you think? Doing the right thing. Calling the police.

TONY

No! No! No! No way! You can't do that. No freaking way. Please stop. You are going to complicate things...

Ruth trying to call as Tony drags the phone away from her.

RUTH

Complicate? This is complicated already.

(beat)

(MORE)

RUTH (cont'd)
Alright. I won't call again. I want
to leave now.

She starts drifting gradually towards the main exit door, as Peter opens the cupboard and brings out his small Swiss - Knife.

TONY
Don't you want to know how all this
started?

RUTH
I seriously don't care. I have seen
enough. I'm leaving. I gotta go.

PETER
That's impossible. You are so not
leaving here.

She instantly looks at Peter, as Tony just stares on.

RUTH
... Sorry, I didn't get you. What
do you mean by that?

PETER
It's nothing personal. Just
protecting my interest. Cuz, if you
leave here now, you will go to the
police.

RUTH
Yea, let them know. It's the right
thing, or what were you guys
thinking of doing before?

PETER
I'm Sorry Ruth. I hate that this
has to end this way.

Peter makes the knife visible. Ruth sees it and instantly gets the message.

RUTH
What has to end?
(crying)
Please don't hurt me. I promise I
didn't see anything, please.

TONY
Peter, are you insane? What's gone
into you?

RUTH

Tony, beg him for me, I'm sorry, I promise I won't tell anybody. I didn't see anything. I didn't even come here, please.

PETER

Too late for that dear. May God forgive you and I. This is your bus-stop.

(to Tony)

This is all your mess. Let me deal with it.

TONY

Spare me that bullshit. Don't make this any worse. Peter! Stop!

PETER

Okay. Noted.

(to Ruth)

Alright, you can go, but if this eventually gets to the police, you are going down as well.

RUTH

Thanks. Yea, I won't report.

A feeling of relief comes upon Ruth as she walks fast towards the exit as Peter instantly grabs her from behind and

WHOOP!!!

He inserts the knife directly into her tummy and immediately covers her mouth and nose to ease her death.

This happens so fast, it was too late for Tony to react.

TONY

Stop!!! Stop it!!! What is wrong with you? What did you just do? Are you crazy? Do you want to kill her?

Peter gently drops Ruth's body on the floor as blood flows on the floor gradually.

PETER

She's dead already I guess. Silly girl was going to report us to the police.

The knife has blood stains already. He drops it, picks the key from the DVD player's speaker and locks the door.

TONY

You totally screwed up. We are in for this Peter, real trouble. So if someone else enters, are you going to kill the person as well?

PETER

Well, at least for now, no one can enter here without our consent. This is a desperate situation. Let's get rid of these bodies before some others come.

TONY

Get rid as in how? You are losing it.

PETER

Calm down. No one knows The two were coming here. We are going to jail if we report to the police.

A man's shadow is seen as he walks by the window outside...

PETER (CONTINUOUS)

Who was that?

Tony silently raises the blinds...

TONY

(sighs)

Nothing serious. It's the plumber fixing the water problem. This is just not right. It isn't.

PETER

Then what is right? Let's get this done with. I will get the bags if you won't.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

The Tap starts whistling. The sound gets louder as water gushes out of the tap slamming heavily on Hannah's face.

Suddenly, Hannah opens her eyes.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The boys are finding it difficult to insert Ruth in a black shuttle bag. They add more effort in adjustment of her head towards the bag.

Tony starts blinking his eyes in discomfort.

TONY

Dude, I'm feeling dizzy and I'm having this annoying tummy pain.

PETER

It's prolly the hangover, let's get done with this ASAP.

HANNAH (O.S)

What are you two doing?

The boys instantly drops Ruth as they turn towards the voice.

It is Hannah. She is wet all over.

The boys instantly stand up, and motions in fear after seeing Hannah. Tony's move is pretty obvious.

TONY

Are you freaking kidding me? What the hell? Aren't you supposed to be dead?

HANNAH

Emmm.. This doesn't look like heaven or hell, which means I'm pretty much alive.

PETER

You were not breathing and the blood was something else. It's actually all your fault Ruth's dead.

Hannah pays more attention to the bag. She freaks out.

HANNAH

Is that Ruth? Oh My God! Who did this?

Tony points at Peter as he sits on the floor.

PETER

So it is all about me now? I tried covering and protecting our asses from going to jail and you put it on me?

TONY

Peter chill, I didn't mean it that way. Just calm down. Calm your temper.

HANNAH

We have to call the police or something. Me, I'm not going to jail. Let's report this now.

TONY

Hannah, that doesn't sound like a great idea, trust me.

PETER

Emmm... Hannah! Who knows you are here?

Tony gets up and looks at Peter in a weird way.

HANNAH

Well, no one except Ruth...

PETER

... and who knows Ruth's here?

HANNAH

I don't know. I doubt if anyone knows tho.

(beat)

Why you asking?

Hannah gasps in fear as Peter picks up the knife on the floor.

TONY

Are you serious? You want to kill her as well? Is this supposed to be a killing spree or something?

Hannah breathes in fear. She gradually motions back.

HANNAH

Peter. Please stop. This is madness.

PETER

I'm sorry Hannah, but if you leave this room, I know I'll be in jail in no time.

(to Tony)

Why the hell did you invite her?

TONY

I didn't. No one did, she came by herself.

HANNAH

I invited myself. I didn't plan for this to happen. I'm sorry guys. Tony tell him to stop.

Peter motions closer as he wipes the knife on his shirt, Tony obstructs him.

TONY

Dude, I can't let you hurt her. You are hurting no one this time. It is getting outta hand, Don't you see?

PETER

You have to get out of this, hold her down and lets get done with this. There is a dead one here already. She caused all this in the first place.

TONY

Dead what... Seriously? You might have to kill me first then, cuz there's no freaking way I'm allowing that.

PETER

You think I'm a serial killer or I enjoy doing this? Desperate times call for desperate measures. I ain't going to jail for your mess, and her mess. These are your visitors, not mine. Tee, get the hell outta my way before I hurt you.

Tony tries to grab the knife away from Peter as Peter avoids the approach, as Tony gives him a good punch.

TONY

Woaw! I didn't mean that mehn... Sorry bout that.

Peter refocuses his face at Tony, bringing out his evil look, as a pound of fear visits Tony.

PETER

Apology accepted. Now my turn.

Peter grabs Tony on the chest and turns him instantly as Tony's back hits the wall with high impact.

This instantly dis-stabilizes Tony as Peter serially dashes him few punches to the the face. Tony falls down.

Satisfied, he leaves him and turns towards Hannah who is in dire shock after seeing what just happened.

PETER

Now to you dear. You want it the easy way or the hard way? Choose one. The two are cool with me though.

Hannah starts motioning around the room in fear as Peter tails her.

On the floor, Tony regains consciousness. He picks a scissors on beside him and aims for Peter's feet.

Peter still chases after Hannah as he comes near Tony ...

THEN

WHOOOP!!!

A stab on his feet. Tony digs in the scissors in Peter's feet. Peter falls as Tony removes it and dashes him another stab on the side of the neck. He forcefully removes the scissors as he pushes Peter off him. Peter falls down in pain, bleeding profusely.

Hannah gently motions towards Tony feeling sorry for him, as Tony stealthily hides the scissors in the rear pocket of his denim. Hannah doesn't notice this.

They both sit on the bed as he groans in pain.

HANNAH

I'm sorry dear. The room is in a mess. No thanks to me, all my fault. You killed your friend cuz of me.

TONY

He was going to kill you. I don't wanna think bout it.

RUTH

That's sweet. I'm sorry about this though.

TONY

Its alright. I'm weak and I have this massive stomach pain, it's like I'm going die. This is just too much for me to handle within twelve hours.

HANNAH

Yea. Sad, isn't it? Now it's just you and me, just like old times.

TONY

What are you talking about? After all this, you thinking bout You and I? Why did you come here at first?

Hannah gets off the bed and walks towards the television and unplugs her phone. She puts it in her pocket.

She turns back at Tony.

HANNAH

I came for this. All of this. I planned it. Most of the moves except for the fact that I woke up in the bathroom. I was supposed to wake after you guys had killed yourselves.

Tony is amazed.

TONY

Are you crazy or still drunk?

HANNAH

Trust me, I'm fine. I hate you, Peter and the whore called Ruth. But you specially for using me and dumping me like a piece of shit.

TONY

What? I didn't dump you, you left.

HANNAH

Yes, you made me do it. Diverted the whole attention to someone else after the six fucking abortions before I became twenty.

TONY

This was years ago... And you had a choice not to have done them. I don't believe you.

HANNAH

Yea right! I had a choice, I made the wrong choice and right now, I'm definitely sure I'm making the right one.

TONY

Why you bringing this up just now... And by doing this, I mean, you just made me kill my best friend, and your friend is also dead.

HANNAH

(giggles)

I took those years to plan this. All of these.

TONY

You are suffering from permanent insanity.

HANNAH

Agreed. I knew Peter had this fear for jail.

TONY

Everyone is scared of jail.

HANNAH

But his is different. Anyways, He's on drugs and hot tempered. Nothing could be more perfect than to include him.

Tony groans as he holds his tummy in pain.

TONY

Why did you put them in this? This is just between you and I. You could have just dealt with me not them. It's not fair.

HANNAH

Not fair? They got their share in this. Peter convinced you to dump me. I remember that perfectly.

TONY

This has no meaning at all. Real trash.

HANNAH

You preferred your friendship to what we had. You ruined me emotionally.

TONY

No I didn't. This sounds like obsession.

HANNAH

Don't you call it obsession. Never! I loved you fucking son of a bitch. Now where is Peter? You killed him cuz he wanted to kill me.

TONY

You are the definition of evil.
(sighs)
Then Ruth, what about her?

HANNAH

(laughs loud)
Ruth! The wonderful whore but I'm amazed at you foolishness though.

TONY

Excuse me?

HANNAH

So you think I never knew you and Ruth screwed each other behind me frequently, thinking I was the fool?

TONY

You knew?

HANNAH

I overlooked that, I knew wassup... but when I found out she's screwing my present boyfriend, then it hit me. I should put her in the script, I thought. So I did.

TONY

You call this a script? Hannah! You have officially lost it. You are insane, this is extreme madness. This can't be fake, Peter and I saw you dead. There was blood. Your blood.

HANNAH

Oh! About that?

FLASHBACK

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

The room the night before. Hannah lying on the broken table as Peter still lies on the floor.

HANNAH (O.S)

I planned it all, after you guys had passed out, emm.. I didn't tell you bout the drugged vodka, did I? Sorry.. I woke up middle of the night. Everything was fake; the fall was real though.

Hannah gets up from the spot, opens her bag and picks something a small green bottle. She drinks the bottled water beside her, stands and motions to the kitchen and exits and motions towards the fridge and opens it.

WE didn't see what she's doing.

She lies gently on the same spot as she opens her bag and brings out a small plastic container.

HANNAH (O.S)

And about the blood, it was all fake, then I took a potassium cyanide pill. Don't worry, it's a drugs that makes you look dead, relaxes your muscles, slows your heart beat and all that crap. I'm a pharmacist for a reason.

She pours out the red content on the back of her head, drops back the container, then brings out a drug, "POTASSIUM CYANIDE" and swallows a capsule out of it.

HANNAH (O.S)

... It felt so good and I gently went back to sleep.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. ROOM - MORNING

Tony is dazed.

TONY

Geez! This is wrong. Real wrong.

HANNAH

Enough of the English. And yea, I call it a script. I knew Ruth was going to my boyfriend's place last night.

TONY

So?

HANNAH

Ruth screwed you, and was screwing my boyfriend? Poor boy doesn't know he's next. She deserved the death.

Hannah stares at Ruth's body in disgust for a while and the back at Tony.

TONY

Alright! No one deserves to die though. But I'm sorry for whatever I did. I'm truly sorry. You shouldn't have done this. We going to jail.

HANNAH

No one is going to jail. Don't worry. I'm still in love with you. I have this all planned out.

She motions closer to him and kneels in front of him.

TONY

Let's work this out, get rid of these bodies or report to the police, whichever you please. You've won this game. I have no strength for this.

HANNAH

You still don't get it, do you? This isn't a game. It ain't. It is a chance, a second chance to make things right.

TONY

Make what right? The damage is done. I messed up and I admit it. I am truly sorry.

(beat)

So, are you going to kill me also cuz it seems I'm the one who caused you the damage.

Hannah is a little remorseful as she tries not to cry.

HANNAH

Nope! I'm still in love with you. You know I am, I never stopped.

She kisses him on the forehead, to the cheek, then on the lips. Tony responds as well as they both lay gently on the bed still kissing.

Hannah is on cloud nine in the kiss as Tony gently removes the scissors from his rear pocket.

Still dissolved in the kiss, Hannah is enjoying it, as Tony digs in the scissors into the side of Hannah's torso and twists it.

Hannah comes back into reality as she gasps in pain.

TONY

(whispers in her ear)

I guess you didn't see this coming or rather put it in the script. This madness is over Hannah. It is over.

He pushes her off from his body. She falls on the floor gaining her balance back, she leans on the fridge. She is bleeding heavily. She spots a shirt around as she instantly picks it and uses it to reduce her bleeding.

HANNAH

I prepared for the worst. It isn't game over yet you know? I think there is something I didn't tell you and it will be really cool if you knew.

FLASHBACK

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Back to the fridge, Hannah opens the fridge, brings out each drinks in it and shares the content of the green bottle between the contents of the fridge.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. ROOM - MORNING

HANNAH (CONTINUOUS)

Let me spare you most of the details. Just know whatever you drank from the refrigerator was poisoned by me. Means you are going to die very soon cuz it kills slowly. I win.

TONY

You demonic fucktard. You killed us all. This isn't love.

HANNAH

We all have our definition of love.

He tries to get up as he falls heavy on the floor. He is weak, his eyes get dimmer as he looks at Hannah.

Hannah tries to wear a smile as she helps herself get up in pain. Tony still looking at her.

She staggers towards her bag, empties it on the floor and searches through it. She finds what she is looking for. It is a tiny plastic bottle. She picks it and staggers towards the exit door.

She turns and uses the wall to support her lean as she wiggles the tiny bottle at Tony.

HANNAH

Shit we do for love. This is the antidote to the poison. You called it a game, well... Game over it is. Say "Hi" to the aborted babies.

She opens it and empties the content on the floor as Tony watches helplessly. He breathes out and shuts his eyes in peace.

Hannah unlocks the door and staggers out of the room and shuts the door behind her.

Back in the room, Peter suddenly opens his eyes.

THE END.