

THE OFFER

BY

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INT. TAMMY'S HOUSE - TAMMY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Modest furniture with a cheap carpet and wallpaper. The wardrobe has one of its doors missing. The other is badly damaged.

TAMMY, 19, long black hair lays out across her bed. Looks up at the bare ceiling.

KYLIE, 19, short with blonde hair sits crossed legged on the floor beside the bed. She has her phone in her hand but looks up at Tammy with a smile.

TAMMY

Anywhere.

KYLIE

I just don't know if I can be bothered.

Tammy sits up, looks down at her.

TAMMY

I need to escape this place.

Kylie shrugs.

KYLIE

Fine, but you've got to have some idea of where.

She shakes her head, determined.

TAMMY

I'm meant for more than this.
I'm asking you as my best friend
to help me.

Kylie turns away, sheepish.

KYLIE

I'll always help you.

TAMMY

Then help me get away from here.
After everything I've done for
you.

Kylie turns back to her, wide eyed.

KYLIE

I know. I just think you need
some kind of plan.

TAMMY

I've got one. It's called an
escape plan.

Kylie rolls her eyes. Can't help it. Tammy won't listen to a word she says.

EXT. CITY ROAD - DAY

A long dusty road. A steady flow of traffic. Cars, bikes and trucks head out towards a nearby highway.

Kylie and Tammy each has a huge back pack on with matching hiking boots.

They're both set up for what looks like a weekend of camping.

On the side of the road Tammy holds out her thumb in the traditional hitch hiking stance.

A couple cars pass. No are even close to stopping.

Kylie keeps her hands in her pockets.

Tammy glances across at her. Lashes out at Kylie's arm. Wants her to have her thumb out too.

KYLIE

This isn't going to work.

Tammy hits out at her again. More cars pass, still none of them stop.

TAMMY

Be positive.

KYLIE

We're not going to get far with no money and nowhere to go.

Tammy takes off her backpack and flops down to the ground in a heap.

INT. TAMMY'S HOUSE - TAMMY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Tammy is back on her bed with Kylie once again crossed legged on the floor beside her.

She plays on her phone.

Their two backpacks stacked up on top of each other in a corner of the room.

Tammy throws her arms up into the air. She's being way over dramatic.

TAMMY

I would rather die than stay here any longer with my parents.

Kylie can't help but laugh.

KYLIE
You need a job.

Tammy sits up, stares hard at her.

TAMMY
Kylie seriously?

Kylie looks up jobs on her phone she hands it over to Tammy.

Tammy quickly scrolls through. Finds an advert which looks for beautiful girl.

She presses on it.

'Wealthy businessman seeks beautiful girls for company. Dinner. Wine. Conversation. Here for a week only. Fly back home after that.'

Tammy's eyes grow wide and wild. She can't help but smile.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
How about this? It's perfect.

Passes the phone back to Kylie. She quickly scans the message. Unimpressed

KYLIE
You can't be serious. Surly you know what this means?

She nods.

TAMMY
We need money. This happens all around the world. It's the oldest ever profession you know.

KYLIE
Prostitution?

TAMMY
We get the money up front first and we look after each other. As long as we stick together we'll be alright.

KYLIE
This is so dumb.

INT. BEN'S CAR - DAY

The cars engine rattles, old and not in the best of shape.

BEN, 19, tall and handsome drives. The radio is on but the volume is so low, it's barely audible.

ROSA, 50, overweight sits in the back. She clutches her handbag to her chest with both hands.

Her frown is permanent and prominent.

ROSA

All the money we sent to you in collage. Never in a million years did I think you'd end up with this kind of work.

BEN

But I like it.

ROSA

A taxi driver?

BEN

Uber driver.

ROSA

You just shut up now with that nonsense and I mean it.

He grits his teeth. There's so much more he could say but he doesn't.

He pulls the car up to a stop.

BEN

You want me to come with you?

She opens the door with a roll of her eyes.

ROSA

I'm quite capable of doing my own shopping thank our very much.

CUT TO:

INT. BEN'S CAR - NIGHT

The sat nav leads Ben to the end of a street.

'You've arrived at your destination.'

It's pitch black outside. He keeps his headlights on, engine running and waits.

A few moments later the back passenger door enters. Kylie and Tammy slide in.

Ben takes a good long look at Kylie and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. BEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Speeds along an empty road Ben uses his rear view mirror to see Kylie.

BEN
We went to school together.

KYLIE
Yeah, I remember sitting next to you in English class.

BEN
Kylie?

KYLIE
Ben?

They both share a laugh.

BEN
We never really spoke much back then did we?

Tammy switches back and forth between them. Curious with their exchange.

KYLIE
I tried.

He's shocked. Taken aback.

BEN
What. I don't remember that. I never would have ignored you. I was shy but I wasn't stupid.

She gives him a sly smile.

KYLIE
You still ignored me.

CUT TO:

INT. BEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Parked up outside a cheap looking hotel. Tammy is feverishly typing on her phone.

KYLIE
The idea is he's going to take us out to dinner.

Tammy doesn't look up from the screen, keeps her eyes glued to it but frowns.

TAMMY

He didn't need to know.

Kylie ignores her.

KYLIE

Pays us for whatever he thinks he's going to get but he's not going to get it. If you know what I mean.

BEN

Why?

KYLIE

Tammy wants to escape.

TAMMY

And she's coming with me. But for that to happen we need money.

BEN

You said Tammy. You didn't say you wanted to?

KYLIE

No?

BEN

I don't know what you think you want to escape, but life always has a way of catching up.

KYLIE

Oh.

BEN

Live the life you want, not the life someone else thinks you should.

KYLIE

An expert?

His own phone rings. It's 'MOM.' He shows her.

BEN

She wants me to be another version of my dad. I finally came to understand this today.

He presses to decline the call.

KYLIE

Dude that's your Mom.

BEN

Yeah and I'm not a little kid anymore.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Across the road Ben's car remains parked. Tammy has a hold of Kylie's wrist. She wrestles with her.

Tries to drag Kylie in through the entrance of a cheap looking hotel.

TAMMY

If something happens to me it'll be your fault.

KYLIE

Let's not do this.

TAMMY

You let me down now and that will be it. We won't be friends any longer. You'll be on your own. I'm all you've got.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A dimly lit room. High end furniture with an oak, king size bed.

PHILIP, 60, short grey hair sits in a armchair by the window. On a coffee table in front of him, there's a pile of money. A huge sum.

On the neatly made bed there's an array of weapons. Knives, clubs, hammers.

Kylie and Tammy stay huddled together by the closed door behind them.

Tammy heads over towards the table of money. Kylie tries to hold her back but Tammy pushes past her.

Tammy places her hands on top of the pile of cash. She looks across to the weapons on the bed. Her breathing quickens.

KYLIE

Let's go.

TAMMY

No. I need this.

Tammy goes to the bed. Caresses the handle of a hammer before she picks it up.

Kylie tries to open the door behind her but it's locked.

Philip reaches a hand down inside his underpants and starts to play with himself.

Tammy armed with the hammer turns to face Kylie. There's a craziness in her eyes now.

Switches between Kylie and the money.

Kylie turns away from the door. Tears in her eyes.

KYLIE

Tammy please, this is fucking
crazy.

Tammy let's out a sudden scream. She charges at Kylie, swings the hammer at her head.

Kylie ducks.

Tammy barely misses her.

TAMMY

Just stay where you are.

KYLIE

We can't do this.

Tammy swings again. This time catches Kylie on the shoulder.

Kylie screams out in pain. Drops to her knees.

Tammy hits her again across the top of the head. Blood sprays out and splatters across the floor.

TAMMY

Just stay down. Do what I tell
you.

Kylie bursts forwards towards the bed and grabs herself one of the knives.

She holds it out in front of her.

KYLIE

No. It's my life. Not yours.

TAMMY

And that's my money.

KYLIE

I don't want it.

Philip keeps masturbating.

TAMMY

Give up.

Tammy attacks. Kylie closes her eyes and holds the knife out. Warning her to stay back.

Tammy freezes, the tip of the knife at her chest.

Kylie's eyes open.

KYLIE

Drop it. I mean it.

Tammy is terrified. The reality of what's really happening finally seems to dawn on her.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

We were never friends. Now drop it.

Tammy drops the hammer. Philip stops.

Kylie marches over to the door. She stabs the blade of the knife into the lock and breaks it open.

Kylie leaves. Keeps the door open behind her.

Tammy quickly gathers up the money. Stuffs her pockets with as much of it as she can.

Philip stands up, moves over to the bed.

Tammy glances over to the open door. She has an easy chance to escape. Instead she just keeps on filling her pockets.

Philip takes hold of another of the knives. He takes aim at her back. Gets ready to lunge.

INT. BEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Battered and buried Kylie climbs into the front passenger seat beside Ben.

He's shocked at seeing the state she's in.

She smiles at him, happy.

He studies her. After a moment he smiles back at her.

KYLIE

Let's go.

He nods, drives away.

They share a look, both blush shy.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END