

Wrong Number

By

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1 INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

It's a hot, summer afternoon when GARRETT IVANOVA (34) is fighting traffic on the way home from his brutally long day at work.

Knowing he's going to be late, he calls his home using the in-car phone function, dialing the numbers. It starts to ring.

CUT TO:

2 INT. HOUSE - LIVING QUARTERS- AFTERNOON

TERESA MULLENS (46) answers the ringing phone. As the housemaid, she's dressed in her daily attire: slippers, a green nanny dress and a white apron over it. Her hair is thick and dark, tied back in a long and shaggy ponytail. She wastes no time to answer the phone.

TERESA

Sí, señor?

3 INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Garrett as before.

GARRETT

Hi, it's me. Just tell the Mrs that I need to speak with her when she wakes up.

4 INT. HOUSE - LIVING QUARTERS - AFTERNOON

Teresa sets the phone down on the table, leaving it for now. She walks out of the room she's in to enter her boss's bedroom, knocking twice before going in.

5 INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Teresa quietly peeks in and witnesses a man and a woman having sex in the bedroom. Loud moaning and screams fill the room as Teresa's mouth drops open in horror. She quickly, but quietly closes the door.

6 INT. HOUSE - LIVING QUARTERS - AFTERNOON

Teresa picks up the phone.

TERESA

Mrs in the bedroom, señor.

(CONTINUED)

GARRETT

Well, wake her up. I'd like to speak with her.

TERESA

No no, Mrs in bedroom with otro hombre.

7 INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Garrett's face is filled with rage now and begins breathing at a rapid rate. Still fighting the traffic, he tries to calm himself down by taking a deep breath.

GARRETT

Okay, well where are you?! Are you in the den?!

TERESA

Sí.

GARRETT

Okay, go in my study. In my desk, open my left hand drawer.

8 INT. HOUSE - LIVING QUARTERS - AFTERNOON

Teresa leaves the phone on the table, and runs down the hall to enter the study.

9 INT. HOUSE - STUDY - AFTERNOON

Teresa enters the study. Seeing that there's a shiny, wooden desk at the end of the room, she walks around it to find the drawer. There's a handgun with a few extra rounds scattered in the desk drawer. She looks at it, grabbing the other telephone on the desk to communicate with Garrett.

TERESA

Sí.

GARRETT

Did you open it?

TERESA

Sí, señor.

GARRETT

Okay, take the gun. Go upstairs, shoot her, and shoot him. When you've done that, get on the other extension.

(CONTINUED)

TERESA

Sí.

10 INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Garrett waits a few moments for Teresa to pick up the phone again. With his car still in the same place and the traffic going nowhere, he slumps back into his seat, anxiously waiting for the response.

Suddenly, his phone rings. He answers.

GARRETT

Is it done?

TERESA

Sí.

GARRETT

Good...it's a damn shame really.
Now I want you to open the window,
and throw both of the bodies out
into the swimming pool.

TERESA

No swimming pool here, señor.

Garrett's face becomes pale with horror.

GARRETT

This isn't 3102 Boreno Street?

TERESA

No señor.

THE END.