

Stalker

by

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EXT. BETH'S HOUSE, NIGHT.

Carl and Beth walk up to Beth's front porch. Both are dressed nicely, as they are returning from a date. Beth smiles nervously as she stops at the door and turns to face Carl.

BETH

I had a really nice time tonight.

CARL

Me too.

Carl leans in to give Beth a kiss. They share a moment of awkwardness, hovering close to each other's lips before finally kissing softly. Their kiss becomes more passionate, building in intensity. They part very slightly and Beth looks Carl in the eyes.

BETH

Would you like to come in?

Carl looks at Beth, sheepishly.

BETH

I'm sorry was that too forward?

CARL

No. Not at all. It's just been a while for me.

BETH

Hey, no pressure. After what you went through with your ex I totally understand if you need some time.

Carl looks Beth in the eyes and smirks.

CARL

You know? I think I've had plenty of time. I would love to come in.

BETH

You sure?

Carl nods.

BETH

Yeah?

CARL

Yeah.

Beth unlocks her door while Carl looks at her lustfully. Beth opens the door and steps inside, inviting Carl to follow. Carl steps into the door, revealing Tara who is standing in the shadows, watching the lovers enter the house. Tara looks overcome with rage. As soon as the door closes behind Carl, Tara runs over to a nearby window and looks inside.

INT. BETH'S HOUSE, NIGHT.

Seen from Tara's P.O.V through the window, Carl and Beth kiss passionately. Beth takes Carl's hand and leads him toward the bedroom.

EXT. BETH'S HOUSE, NIGHT.

Tara sinks back into the shadows, fighting back tears.

CUT TO:

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM, NIGHT.

Beth and Carl are in bed. Beth rolls off of Carl. Both are breathing heavily.

BETH

You okay?

CARL

Fabulous. Like I said, it's been a while. And you were amazing!

BETH

You weren't so bad yourself.

Beth kisses Carl. After the kiss, Carl gets up out of bed and pulls up his boxer shorts.

CARL

I gotta hit the bathroom.

BETH

It's at the end of the hall, on the left.

Carl steps out of the room while Beth puts his button-up shirt on.

INT. BETH'S HALLWAY, NIGHT.

Carl walks down the darkened hallway to the bathroom. When he arrives, the bathroom door is closed. Carl opens the bathroom door and before he can turn the light on Tara emerges from the darkness, holding a tire iron.

TARA  
Hi sweetheart.

Carl gasps, surprised. Tara hits Carl in the face with the tire iron.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. BASEMENT, NIGHT.

Carl opens his eyes. He is tied to a chair in a dank, filthy basement. Across the room, Beth is tied to a wall, with her hands above her head. Beth is bleeding from her temple and is gagged. Tara sits on the floor in front of Carl, playing with a kitchen knife.

TARA  
Oh, good. You're awake.

CARL  
What the hell, Tara?

TARA  
What do you think? You went out to dinner with this skank, then came home with her. How was I supposed to react?

CARL  
It's over, Tara. It's been over for months. This is crazy!

Tara tilts her head to the side as if she is trying to better hear Carl.

TARA

Crazy? It's crazy that I love you?  
It's crazy that I'm hurt because  
you banged this whore on the first  
date? That's not crazy, that's  
love.

Tara rises to her feet, and walks over to Beth, holding the  
knife aggressively.

TARA

I love you and you banged this  
whore!

Tara runs the blade of the knife along Beth's stomach,  
gently.

TARA

You're a whore aren't you?

Beth cries and tries to plead with Tara, but the gag in her  
mouth makes her unable to formulate words.

TARA

Sorry, I can't hear you, whore.  
But you like that don't you? Your  
flesh being caressed like this?  
You liked it when Carl was  
touching you.

CARL

Tara, please don't do this.

Tara looks at Carl and her lip quivers as if she is going  
to cry. She then begins screaming and stabbing Beth in the  
stomach. Carl screams, horrified as he watches.

TARA

You like that, don't you, whore?

Blood and guts leak out of Beth's stomach. Tara turns to  
Carl who is still screaming. Tara drops the knife, and  
picks up the tire iron that is propped against the wall  
nearby. Tara walks closer to Carl, screaming in his face  
and mocking his cries.

TARA

Scream all you want you pussy! I  
don't give a damn if someone does  
hear you.

CARL

You crazy bitch! I hate you!

TARA

What did you say to me? What did  
you say to me? How dare you?!?

Tara draws back the tire iron and swings toward Carl's  
head.

CUT TO BLACK.

The screen remains black as the meaty thumps of them tore  
iron crashing into Carl's skull and Tara's screams of rage  
proceed in the blackness.

TARA

(voice over black)

I love you.

ROLL END CREDITS.