

"ALONE"

FADE IN:

EXT. A STREET CORNER - DAY

Stapled to a telephone pole is a sheet of paper, a photograph of a pretty college girl.

LISA (V.O.)
I was alone in my room. I didn't
hear him. I smelled him first.

Written in bold black marker on the bottom is the word,
"Missing".

INT. POLICE ROOM - DAY

The room is sterile, blank white walls and a large mirror.

LISA (21), the same girl from the photo, sits in a metal
chair clutching a bottle of water.

Her hair is wild and her left eye is a massive purple bruise
with streaks of yellow.

LISA
He smelled like smoke.

DETECTIVE RIAZ
Like cigarettes?

DETECTIVE RIAZ sits across from Lisa. An aluminum table
separates them.

LISA
No, like fire, as if he'd been
burning something.

DETECTIVE RIAZ
What happened next?

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Lisa sits in bed holding a note and weeping.

LISA (V.O.)
He grabbed me from behind.

DETECTIVE RIAZ (V.O.)
Did you scream?

Lisa takes out a lighter and sets the note aflame.

LISA (V.O.)
I couldn't. I wanted to, but he
was strong. He had his hand across
my mouth and in his other hand he
had a knife.

DETECTIVE RIAZ (V.O.)
A knife?

Lisa drops the note into a metal waste paper basket where it
slowly turns to ash, a wisp of smoke rises.

LISA (V.O.)
He held it against my throat. I
was terrified. I thought I was
going to die.

OFFICER TURNER (V.O.)
Her parents are here.

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - DAY

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW watches Lisa and Detective Riaz through
the one way mirror.

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW
I'll be right there.

OFFICER TURNER stands behind her in the doorway.

OFFICER TURNER
Not so fast. I've got a surprise.

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW
What's that?

OFFICER TURNER
I'll give you three guesses.

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW
I don't have time for this.

OFFICER TURNER
Come on, guess.

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW
Alright, here's my first guess, go
fuck yourself.

OFFICER TURNER
You're no fun.

Officer Turner pulls a video tape from behind his back.

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW
What the hell is this?

LISA (V.O.)
He pulled me to my feet and dragged
me across the room.

INT. POLICE ROOM - DAY

Lisa trembles.

LISA
I was crying and he yelled at me to
stop, but I couldn't stop. I
tried, I really tried. I was so
scared. I was so alone.

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - DAY

Detective Karen Shaw slides the video tape into the VCR.

LISA (V.O.)
He told me I had to do what he
said. He said if I didn't do
exactly what he said, he would kill
me.

On the screen, a grainy black and white image, a parking lot
late at night next to a brick building.

LISA (V.O.) (cont'd)
He took me out of my room. I guess
everyone was asleep, because no one
said or did anything.

On the monitor, a door opens in the building and out steps
Lisa.

LISA (V.O.) (cont'd)
He brought me out side. I was
begging him not to do this to me.
I was begging him not to hurt me.

Lisa is alone in the parking lot. She turns slowly around as
if she is lost. No one is there.

LISA (V.O.) (cont'd)
I broke free and tried to run away,
but he was too fast and caught me.

Lisa walks back to brick wall of the dorm room and stares at it.

LISA (V.O.) (cont'd)
He grabbed my head and slammed it
into the ground.

Lisa places her hands on the wall, pauses, and then slams her face into the brick.

INT. POLICE ROOM - DAY

Lisa is crying and gently touching the bruise on her face.

Detective Riaz hands her a box of tissues.

DETECTIVE RIAZ
What happened after that?

LISA
I don't know. I don't remember.
It's all kind of fuzzy.

DETECTIVE RIAZ
That was three days ago. You don't
remember anything?

Lisa's cries deepen and she shakes her head, no.

OFFICER TURNER (V.O.)
She's a fucking liar.

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - DAY

The videotape is frozen with Lisa caught alone in the parking lot.

OFFICER TURNER
Her parents are out of their minds
with worry and she faked the whole
damn thing. What a freak.

Detective Karen Shaw moves closer to the mirror, places her hand against it. Through the mirror she can see Lisa crying.

OFFICER TURNER (cont'd)
You want me to book her?

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW
(quietly)
She's scared.

OFFICER TURNER
What?

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW
Get out.

OFFICER TURNER
What?

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW
Get out. I said get the fuck out.
I'll handle this.

INT. POLICE ROOM - DAY

Lisa is still sobbing and Detective Riaz is at a loss for what to do next.

The door opens and in walks Detective Karen Shaw.

She walks slowly over to Lisa and tenderly places her hand on her shoulder.

DETECTIVE KAREN SHAW
It's okay. It's okay, Lisa.
You'll be alright. You're not
alone, your parents are here now.

The room is silent except for the sound of Lisa trying to catch her breath.

FADE OUT.