

ROSIE THE SERIAL KILLER

by

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EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

ROSIE (40s, big build, dressed head to toe in mourning garb, including elaborate black veil, but wearing a STAFF lanyard) crosses the campus in a stately, solemn fashion. Some students and other staff watch her, bemused, most completely ignore her.

INT. UNIVERSITY - CORRIDOR - DAY

Rosie walks along an interior corridor, passing a few students, who ignore her.

She passes a notice board on the wall - two MISSING PERSONS posters prominently on display, with photos of VICTIM 1 (Jack Sheldon) and VICTIM 2 (Mike Grey).

INT. UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY

BETH (student, 19, studious-looking) is behind the desk, reading a novel.

There are a few single students and groups of students dotted about the library, at the shelves and at desks.

Rosie enters the library. Beth looks up.

BETH
Hey, Rosie.

ROSIE
Hello, Beth.

BETH
You look...

ROSIE
It would've been our anniversary today. Mine and Charlie's.

BETH
Oh shit, wow. I'm so sorry. Are you OK? You shouldn't have come in.

ROSIE
No no, it's fine. I'm fine.

Rosie goes behind the desk, puts her bag down and removes her veil and hangs it on the coat stand.

She sits next to Beth.

BETH
How long...

Rosie sighs melodramatically.

ROSIE
It would've been 14 years. But we
were together for 20 years
altogether.

BETH
Wow. I can't imagine being with
someone that long.

ROSIE
You'll find love like that one day,
too, Beth. You will.

BETH
I don't know about that.

ROSIE
Well, no, probably not as good as
the love Charlie and I had, no. But
I'm sure you'll find someone.

BETH
Thanks.

ROSIE
What are you reading?

Beth shows her - it's 'The Notebook' by Nicholas Sparks.
Rosie squeals with delight.

Beth pulls a face.

BETH
Yeah... It's... Er... Very
romantic.

ROSIE
Oh I know! Isn't it wonderful?!

BETH
Not really my cup of tea.

Beth sees Rosie's murderous face - changes tack quickly.

BETH (CONT'D)
But thanks for lending it to me.
It's good to try different things.

Rosie stands up, violently and suddenly. Beth flinches.

ROSIE
(coldly)
I'll reshelve the returns.

Rosie grabs the book trolley, behind them, and violently pushes it OUT OF VIEW.

INT. UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY - CONT'D

Rosie is in amongst the shelves, ostensibly reshelving books from the trolley but actually reading intently from the book 'The Dose Makes the Poison'.

She comes to the end of an aisle and sees SEBASTIAN (student, early 20s, gorgeous, Latin American, dreamy and poetic/arty-looking) at a table with his GIRLFRIEND (student, early 20s, stunning, Arabic, glamorous). Rosie pretends to be really busy at that particular shelf, while spying on the couple.

The couple are leaning in towards each other, whispering, touching, their faces almost touching as they talk, very intense, ignoring the books and papers spread on the table.

Rosie can't take her eyes off them.

Girlfriend takes Sebastian's face in her hands. Sebastian has tears in his eyes. They stare into each other's eyes intently for several beats.

Then Girlfriend gets up abruptly, sweeps some books into her bag, and sweeps past Rosie, down the aisle towards the exit.

Rosie jumps and lets out a little shriek.

Sebastian looks up at her, tears still in his eyes.

ROSIE
Hi. Hello.

Sebastian doesn't see her - he's looking in the direction Girlfriend has gone. Then he too suddenly gets up, grabs the remaining books and shoves them in his backpack and pushes past Rosie.

Rosie tries to touch him as he passes her, then smells her fingers, watches him go.

INT. UNIVERSITY - CAFETERIA - DAY

Rosie, veil back on, crosses the cafeteria carrying a tray of food.

Beth, at a table with a group of friends, spots Rosie and ducks down. Rosie doesn't see, continues on her way.

She comes to a table with two lecturers having a conversation. She sits down uninvited and carefully removes her veil. The lecturers wince and stop their conversation.

ROSIE
It would've been my 14th wedding anniversary today.

The lecturers make sympathetic noises.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I'll show you a picture.

The lecturers make demurring noises, Rosie doesn't notice, scrolls through her phone.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Oh we had the perfect wedding. It was just like a fairytale. Me and my Charlie. Everybody always knew we'd be together forever.
(her voice catches)
Well...

Rosie finds the photo.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Here!

Rosie holds her phone out to show the lecturers the photo - her and Charlie (in their 20s) on their wedding day, Rosie smiling maniacally in a huge puffball of a dress and CHARLIE looking passive.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Don't I look beautiful? I do look beautiful. And isn't he gorgeous? The perfect couple, weren't we?!

Rosie takes back her phone and stares at the photo wistfully.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
We overcame so much to be together - he came back from war - well, not war, of course, ah... The army - to be with me, but I was engaged to someone else! Yes! We'd met at a funfair, years before, and he'd loved me ever since.
(MORE)

ROSIE (CONT'D)
My parents didn't approve, of
course, but that didn't stop us -

She's interrupted by the lecturers standing up, nodding
their excuses and leaving.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Oh!

She looks back at her phone, her expression now neutral, and
kisses the screen.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I love you, Charlie.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - HALLWAY - EVENING

Rosie comes in through the front door, puts down her bag,
takes off her veil and lanyard.

ROSIE
(calling out)
I'm home!

She goes into the kitchen, takes a ready meal out of the
fridge.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(calling out)
How was your day?
(pauses)
Mine was good. Really good.
(remembering)
Sad, of course.

She puts the meal in the microwave, turns it on, leaves the
kitchen.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(calling out)
I'm just going to take a shower!

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM

Close on Rosie's face - she's lying down watching a movie,
hair wet from the shower. We can see her head is in
someone's - a man's - lap. She's got tears in her eyes.

Rosie's POV: the film on TV - 'Moulin Rouge!' the scene
where Satine is dying.

ROSIE
(mouthing along)
'I'm sorry, Christian, I'm dying.'

Rosie sobs.

A man's hand appears on her head, stroking her hair. Rosie's eyes close in appreciation and she nuzzles the hand.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Thank you, baby.

Camera pans out and we see that Rosie is lying in the lap of an extremely dead, gorgeous young blonde man - Victim 2, Jack Sheldon - and that she's stroking her own head with his mottled hand.

They watch the film 'together' for several more beats.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(mouthing along)
'A story about a time, a story
about a place, a story about the
people. But above all things, a
story about love. A love that will
live forever.'

The closing credits and music of the film come on and Rosie sighs, tearful but contented.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Oh I'll never get over that. Never.
(to Jack)
Don't you laugh at me! You know I'm
an incurable romantic!
('listens' to his
response)
I know, that's why you love me!

Rosie sits up and kisses Jack chastely on the cheek.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I love you too, Jack. And thank you
for watching that with me again -
and again and again and again!
That's one of the things I love
about you - that you like the
things I like!

Rosie sighs and switches off the TV.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Bed?... Me too, I'm shattered.
Let's go, then.

Rosie stands up, gets Jack under the arms and starts to heave him off the sofa.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rosie and Jack are in bed, face to face, snuggling. Rosie is awake and staring at him lovingly, stroking his face.

Behind her, we can just make out a framed photo of SAM ROCKWELL on her bedside table.

ROSIE

So I was thinking we could have a picnic this weekend. What d'you think?

('listens' to his answer)

Hmmm, no, you're right. The weather isn't supposed to be any good. Pooh! Any bright ideas?

('listens')

Oh my god, baby, that's a brilliant idea! So romantic! Awwwww, you're the sweetest of hearts! Browsing the second-hand bookshop and then a pub lunch by a roaring fire! That's just the perfect thing!

Rosie kisses Jack on the nose. Stops. Sniffs him. Her face wrinkles.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

Ewww.

Rosie sighs regretfully.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

I don't get long with you guys before you start to go bad, do I? Maybe I should learn taxidermy?... No, that would be creepy.

EXT. ROSIE'S GARDEN - NIGHT

Rosie is dragging Jack's body along her garden path to the back gate. She's out of breath and irritated with him.

I/E. WOODLAND - ROSY'S CAR - NIGHT

Rosie is driving through the woods, lights off. We see Jack's body propped up on the back seat, loosely covered in a blanket.

EXT. WOODLAND - NIGHT

Rosie is patting a mound of earth with a spade on Jack's finished grave. Sweating, she surveys her work.

We see it's next to a second grave, this one a little older with grass starting to grow back over it.

ROSIE
(to the second grave)
Hey, Mike.

I/E. ROSIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Rosie is driving home, her face lit up occasionally by streetlights. There's dirt on her face.

She takes out her phone, speed-dials someone, waits. It rings once.

ROBOTIC VOICE (V.O.)
I'm sorry, the person you are
calling has blocked you. Please -

Annoyed, Rosie hangs up and immediately redials. It rings again, same thing happens.

ROSIE
Motherfucker!

Rosie throws her phone angrily onto the passenger seat, hits the gas.

EXT. CHARLIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rosie is at the front door, pounding on it.

ROSIE
Charlie! Charlie! I know you're in
there! Open up!

A light comes on upstairs. Rosie continues banging.

The light behind the front door comes on and the door swings open. Charlie (40s, going to seed) appears, in boxers and t-shirt.

CHARLIE
Rosie, get the fuck away from here!

ROSIE
Hey darling, how are you doing?

She tries to touch him, he flings her hand off.

CHARLIE
Get off me, you crazy bitch!

ROSIE
Charlie!

CHARLIE
You've got to stop calling and
coming round here! For fuck's sake!
It's been three years!

ROSIE
I still love you, Charlie.

CHARLIE
I mean it, Rosie, stop it or I'm
calling the police.

LUCY (pretty, 30s, in pyjamas) appears behind Charlie.

LUCY
(scared)
Charlie?

ROSIE
Hi whore-face! What? Not got your
gimp suit on? So sorry if I
interrupted your S&M session!

CHARLIE
Right that's it, I'm calling the
police!

Charlie takes his phone out of his pocket, dials 999, waits.

Rosie starts backing off.

ROSIE
Say hi to them from me! Hi police!
It's his wife! By the way! Not
doing anything illegal!

LUCY
Ex-wife.

ROSIE
Not yet, minge-bag.

CHARLIE
Any day now. Thank god. Oh!
(into his phone)
Hi, yes, I'd like to report a
disturbance...

Rosie gets to the end of the driveway and runs OUT OF VIEW.

ROSIE (O.S.)
(shouting)
Happy Anniversary!

CHARLIE
(shouting)
And stop telling people that I'm
dead! Crazy bitch!

FADE OUT.

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

Rosie is sitting on a low wall, eating a sandwich and drinking a coffee, reading 'The Collector' by John Fowles.

Sebastian walks right past her. Rosie jumps to attention, watches him.

SEBASTIAN'S FRIEND jogs past a few beats later, trying to catch up with him.

SEBASTIAN'S FRIEND
(calling out)
Hey! Sebastian!

ROSIE
(whispering, in her best
Spanish accent)
Sebastian...

Sebastian stops and turns, greets his friend. They walk on together.

Rosie stares after them, in a happy daze.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Sebastian.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - EVENING - SERIES OF SHOTS

Rosie is loading rolls and rolls of duct tape into a trolley.

She pulls a coil of rope off a shelf, tests it by pulling it, is satisfied.

She loads a bucket and two big containers of bleach into the trolley.

At the checkout, with the check-out girl running her items through. Rosie smiles at her.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - HALLWAY - EVENING

The front door bangs open and Rosie stumbles in under the weight of her purchases. She dumps them on the floor, kicks off her shoes, hangs up her jacket.

She notices an envelope on the mat.

She picks it up, opens it, reads it - her face freezes.

The letter - it's a DIVORCE FINAL ORDER. We see the names ROSE WILKES and CHARLES WILKES.

The letter shakes in her hand. She stands there for several beats.

ROSIE
(quietly)
Alright then.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rosie is sitting on the floor in front of her TV, wrapped in a duvet, surrounded by junk food and snack wrappers and empty beer cans, as well as an open photo album and she's clutching the framed photo of Sam Rockwell from her bedroom.

She's watching the film 'The Way Way Back', a scene between Sam Rockwell and Maya Rudolph where they're very close. Rosie has tears in her eyes and is captivated by their relationship.

ROSIE
You! You're the one I need, Sam
Rockwell!

She looks at the divorce letter on the floor among the detritus.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Fuck Charlie. Stupid Charlie.
I love you, Sam Rockwell.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rosie, quite drunk, is lying on her side in bed, gazing at the framed photo of Sam Rockwell on the pillow next to her.

ROSIE
You wouldn't divorce me, would you,
Sam Rockwell? No, you wouldn't.
Because you're a good guy. You're
one of the good ones.
(MORE)

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I need someone like you. Well -
you, really. I need you.

She mumbles incoherently for a little while.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Night, Sam Rockwell.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - BEDROOM - MORNING

Rosie's POV - she opens her eyes and there is Sam Rockwell,
lying face-to-face with her in bed.

SAM ROCKWELL
Well hey there.

ROSIE
Hey, you.

Rosie's POV as Sam Rockwell leans in and kisses her.

SAM ROCKWELL
How you doing, sleepy head?

ROSIE
Wow, this is some hangover.

Sam Rockwell kisses her on the nose.

SAM ROCKWELL
Well, it was kind of a tough day, I
think you earned yourself a few
beers, huh? Divorce papers? That'd
pull the rug out from under anyone.

ROSIE
Yeah.

SAM ROCKWELL
But now - today's a new day.

ROSIE
Yes it is.

SAM ROCKWELL
Time for a new start, whaddya say?

ROSIE
How d'you mean?

SAM ROCKWELL

You could say maybe now's a time
for reflection - looking at maybe
letting go of some old habits and
ways of thinking that no longer
serve you.

ROSIE

(suspiciously)

Like what?

SAM ROCKWELL

Well, I was thinking primarily of
this whole 'kidnapping and killing
gorgeous young men' thing you've
got going on.

Rosie moves away from him, sits up in bed. Sam Rockwell sits
up too.

ROSIE

Aren't you supposed to be my
fantasy?

SAM ROCKWELL

I'm a fantasy.

ROSIE

Then aren't you supposed to be
saying things that I like? Things
that I want to hear? Agreeing with
me and shit?

SAM ROCKWELL

You want me to tell you to keep on
kidnapping and killing gorgeous
young men? Ain't gonna happen.

ROSIE

What kind of a fantasy is this?

SAM ROCKWELL

That I don't know. You called me
up. I just came.

ROSIE

This is shit. I thought you were
the perfect guy.

SAM ROCKWELL

You thought that about Charlie,
too. And Mike. And Jack.

ROSIE
Yeah well I was wrong about them.

SAM ROCKWELL
And about me too, it looks like.
Maybe it's time to address the
'perfect guy' criteria.

ROSIE
You want me to settle?! What kind
of advice is that?

SAM ROCKWELL
I don't know about 'settle', I'm
just suggesting you opt for a
little more reality in your
outlook.

ROSIE
A figment of my imagination is
telling me I need to be more
realistic?

SAM ROCKWELL
I know. Screwy, huh?

ROSIE
Very screwy. I've got to go to
work.

She gets out of bed, heads for the door. Sam Rockwell
watches her go, smiling.

SAM ROCKWELL
(calling after her)
Think about it! Let's try not to
kill anyone today!

I/E. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - CAR PARK - ROSIE'S CAR - DAY

Rosie is sitting in her car watching students. She's
gripping the wheel, looking very intense.

Rosie's POV: Sebastian and a group of friends are walking
across the car park to the exit.

Rosie watches them go, then starts up her engine.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - BEDROOM - NIGHT

In the bed, all lying facing up at the ceiling, right to
left - Rosie, Sebastian (unconscious, tape over his mouth),
Sam Rockwell.

Sam Rockwell shakes his head, rolls his eyes.

INT. UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY

Rosie and Beth are behind the desk, Rosie doing admin, Beth helping a student with a query.

The door opens and DETECTIVE EDDIE HART (40s, nice-looking, dad-bod) in plain clothes and a female police officer in uniform enter the library.

Rosie looks up - freezes.

The two police approach the desk.

EDDIE
Good afternoon. Are you the
librarian here?

ROSIE
Yes.

EDDIE
Can I take your name?

ROSIE
Rosie Wilkes.

EDDIE
Thank you. We're here investigating
the disappearances of three
students.

ROSIE
What's that got to do with me?

Beth and the student she's helping are all agog.

EDDIE
We're talking to everyone, don't
worry.

BETH
Three?

EDDIE
What's that?

BETH
You said 'three'.

EDDIE
Yes. Unfortunately a...

Eddie scans his notes.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
... Sebastian Garcia has also gone missing. Did you ladies know the three boys?

ROSIE
(quickly)
No.

BETH
Yes.
(confused, to Rosie)
Yes, you do. Did. Do.

ROSIE
Sorry, I meant yes.

BETH
Rosie had a little crush on Sebastian.

Rosie glares at Beth. Beth quails.

BETH (CONT'D)
(cowed)
Just a little one.

ROSIE
A mid-life crisis thing.

Eddie chuckles.

EDDIE
Mid-life? Get out of here. If you are then I am too and I'm not ready to admit to that yet.

Rosie laughs too loudly.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Did any of the three boys come in here that much? Did you know much about any of them? Mike Grey and Jack Sheldon?

BETH
I was in English Lit with Mike.

EDDIE
Yeah?

BETH
Yeah. I didn't know him that well,
though. Just to say hi to, really.
He seemed nice.

EDDIE
Any idea who might want to harm
him?

BETH
(shocked)
Harm him? No.

EDDIE
Hopefully it hasn't come to that.
We just have to consider these
things. You understand.

ROSIE
Of course.

EDDIE
(to Rosie)
How about you?

ROSIE
I didn't want to harm him.

Eddie laughs.

EDDIE
No. I meant do you know anyone who
might want to?

ROSIE
Oh. No. I don't.

EDDIE
No, of course.

There's an awkward silence round the desk for several beats.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Well, if you do happen to think of
anything -

Eddie hands Rosie his card.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
- don't hesitate to give me a call.

Rosie takes the card and Eddie holds onto it for a second longer. They exchange a look. Eddie smiles. Rosie flushes, is flustered.

Beth notices this, is amused.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Call any time, night or day.

ROSIE
We will, officer.

EDDIE
(gently)
Detective.

Rosie reads the card - DETECTIVE EDWARD HART.

ROSIE
Sorry. Detective Edward.

EDDIE
Eddie, please.

ROSIE
Eddie. I'm Rosie.

EDDIE
I know.

Eddie and the police officer stand there a moment longer.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Well. Goodbye then. For now.

Eddie and the officer leave. Rosie studies the card.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Rosie, the unconscious, tied-up Sebastian and Sam Rockwell are lined up on the sofa, watching TV and eating TV dinners (Sebastian's is balanced on his lap).

ROSIE
So, this cop. Eddie. He seemed nice.

SAM ROCKWELL
He did.

ROSIE
You thought so too?

SAM ROCKWELL
I did. A nice, normal, flawed guy.
Steady job. You could do worse.

ROSIE
Hmmm. I could, couldn't I?

SAM ROCKWELL
Not sure what he'd make of your
kidnapping and killing gig, though.

ROSIE
No, he wouldn't really be into
that, would he? Being a cop.

SAM ROCKWELL
I doubt it.

They continue watching TV and eating. Rosie is thoughtful.
Eventually -

ROSIE
Maybe I don't have to kill
Sebastian.

SAM ROCKWELL
There you go!

ROSIE
Don't get excited. I'm not
promising anything.

SAM ROCKWELL
No, no, of course not.

They continue watching TV.

ROSIE
Are you smirking?

SAM ROCKWELL
I'm not.

ROSIE
Yes you are. Don't be all smug. I
said I'm not promising anything.

SAM ROCKWELL
I know you did. I'm not smug. I'm
just pleased for you. Maybe you
could even think about letting
Sebastian go.

ROSIE
Don't push it, Sam Rockwell.

SAM ROCKWELL
(backing off, still
smiling)
No, of course. Baby steps.

They continue watching TV and eating.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - BEDROOM - MORNING

Rosie opens her eyes to see Sam Rockwell at the end of her bed waving pom poms.

SAM ROCKWELL
There she is!
(cheerleading chant)
Who rock the house? / You rock the
house! / Who rock the house? / You
rock the house! / Who rock you rock
who rock you rock! / I said you
rock that rocking house right down!

He does a big flourish with the pom poms.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
Huh? Yeah?

ROSIE
(bleary)
Jeez.

SAM ROCKWELL
I got another one.
(cheerleading chant)
Rosie Rosie, I'm her fan / If she
can't stop killing fellas, no-one
can!

He does a twirl and another big flourish, then jumps on to the bed with her, full of energy.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
So today's that new day we were
talking about, right?

ROSIE
I told you not to push it on that.
This -

Rosie gestures to the pom poms.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
- is dangerously close to 'pushing
it'.

SAM ROCKWELL
You can't blame a fella for being
all pepped up. I really want this
for you. I'm rooting for you, kid.
You got this.

Rosie pushes him out of the way, gets out of bed.

ROSIE
Stop all that.

She leaves the bedroom.

Sam Rockwell watches her go, waving the pom poms.

SAM ROCKWELL
Woohoo!

I/E. UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY

Rosie is stacking books next to the window, looks out onto
campus, sees Eddie ambling along one of the paths. She
watches him, a little smile on her face.

INT. UNIVERSITY - CAFETERIA - DAY

Rosie is standing in line with her tray, looking over the
food options.

Eddie joins the queue behind her.

EDDIE
Afternoon.

ROSIE
Oh hi!

EDDIE
How's it going?

ROSIE
Yeah, good, thanks. How's the
investigation coming along?

EDDIE
Hmmm, I don't know if 'coming
along' is anywhere close, to be
honest.

ROSIE
Oh that's a shame.

EDDIE
Yes.

They move along the counter, get served, queue at the till.

ROSIE
Would you... ah... like to sit with
me?

EDDIE
That would be lovely.

ROSIE
Great.

She blushes and turns to pay. Eddie is beaming.

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

Rosie and Eddie are sitting at a picnic table on the grass,
eating their lunch.

EDDIE
So what's it like, working in a
library?

ROSIE
Oh it's great. I love being around
books all day, and helping the
students find what they're looking
for.

EDDIE
You're a bookworm, are you?

ROSIE
(animatedly)
Oh yeah. Fiction's my thing, more
than the academic stuff - I've
always loved escaping into stories.

EDDIE
Escaping. Mmm, I get that.

ROSIE
Yeah, real life is hard!

Rosie checks to see that Eddie's interested - he is.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

My mum used to read to me when I was little and I got really impatient so she taught me to read for myself when I was three.

EDDIE

Three?!

ROSIE

I know! She couldn't keep up with me! I used to write, too.

EDDIE

You did?

ROSIE

Yeah, little stories. I was always scribbling away. I did think about being a novelist but my teachers always told me my stories were too nice.

Eddie laughs.

EDDIE

Too nice?

ROSIE

I know! All my characters were really happy and they were all really nice to each other, everyone got what they wanted and everything went well for them. Stories are supposed to be conflict, apparently. Mine were more like fantasies.

EDDIE

That's really cute.

Rosie looks shy.

ROSIE

And what about you? Detective Eddie? Were you running around solving crimes as a little kid?

EDDIE

Ha, not quite. But, yeah, I think I always knew I wanted to be a cop.

ROSIE

Yeah?

EDDIE

Yeah. I don't know what it is.
Getting to the truth, I suppose.
Seeing things as they really are.

ROSIE

The opposite to me!

EDDIE

Yeah, I suppose so!

ROSIE

I like detective stories. That's
the closest I get.

EDDIE

I do too.

ROSIE

Hey, we could join forces to solve
crimes in our free time. Or, like -

Rosie laughs, delighted with the idea.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

A husband and wife crime-fighting
duo!

Eddie laughs. Rosie blushes as she realizes she's said
'husband and wife'.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

Oh! Sorry. I didn't mean...

EDDIE

No, it's fine. It's cute. It's a
great idea.

They carry on eating, smiling at each other.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Sebastian is propped up on the sofa, unconscious, the TV on
for him. His arms are taped to his body and his ankles are
taped together, with tape over his mouth.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - KITCHEN - EVENING - CONT'D

Rosie is standing at the kitchen worktop measuring something
out from a bottle. Sam Rockwell is sitting on the worktop
next to her.

ROSIE
I dunno, he's not the type I
normally go for. Eddie, I mean.

SAM ROCKWELL
What, conscious?

ROSIE
Hilarious. No, I just mean...

She stops and thinks. He waits.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
OK I don't really know what I mean.

SAM ROCKWELL
Can I suggest something?

ROSIE
I suppose so.

SAM ROCKWELL
Do you think it's fair to say that
all your relationships so far have
involved you projecting a fantasy
onto a guy that bears no
resemblance to what he's actually
like? And then being disappointed
when you realize he's nothing like
your fantasy?

Rosie considers this.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
So maybe this thing with Detective
Eddie could be your chance to try
out a new way of doing
relationships. Go in there with no
preconceptions, no expectations,
just get to know him as he is, and
like him or don't like him based on
that.

ROSIE
That doesn't sound unreasonable.

SAM ROCKWELL
It sounds good, right?

ROSIE
(begrudgingly)
Maybe. We'll see.

She puts the lid back on the bottle she's been holding.

SAM ROCKWELL
So, what are we doing here?

ROSIE
Don't get all smug but I'm reducing
Sebastian's dosage.

SAM ROCKWELL
(pleased)
You are?

ROSIE
Yes.

SAM ROCKWELL
To what end?

ROSIE
I'm not exactly sure. I thought I'd
reduce it a little bit at a time
until he starts to come to.

SAM ROCKWELL
OK! And then what?

ROSIE
I haven't got that far. We'll see
what happens.

SAM ROCKWELL
We will. Good for you, pal.

ROSIE
Thanks.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rosie is sitting on the sofa next to Sebastian, showing him
through a photo album. Sebastian has his eyes open, just, no
idea what's going on, unable to talk.

Sam Rockwell is sitting on the arm of the sofa, watching.

Photo - Rosie and a dead Mike at the dinner table, feeding
each other strawberries dipped in chocolate, Rosie beaming.

ROSIE
This is me and Mike on our first
dinner date. So romantic.

She turns the page. Photo - Rosie and dead Mike taking a
bubble bath together, Rosie toasting with a champagne glass.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Aww I love this one. Look at how
happy we are.

Sam Rockwell is pulling a face and shaking his head.

Rosie turns another page. Photo - Rosie and a dead,
shirtless Jack recreating the pottery wheel scene from
'Ghost'.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(squealing)
Oh my god! This one! Isn't he
gorgeous?

She runs her finger over Jack in the picture.

She turns the page. Photo: Rosie and dead Jack recreating
the iconic scene from 'Titanic' on the prow.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Awww look. We literally are Jack
and Rose!

Rosie sighs nostalgically.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Ahh such a great day. I can't wait
to add pictures of us to this. If
you have any great ideas, just let
me know. I'm up for most things.
Maybe something Spanish-y?
(to Sam Rockwell)
What's a great Spanish film?

Sebastian looks vaguely alarmed, dribbles.

SAM ROCKWELL
Reality check, about now?

ROSIE
Oh shush. We're reminiscing. It's
fun.

Sam Rockwell comes and stands behind the sofa, between Rosie
and Sebastian, looks at the album too.

Rosie turns back a few pages in the album. Photo - selfie of
Rosie and Charlie in their 20s, eating ice-creams, really
happy and laughing.

SAM ROCKWELL
That's a nice one.

Rosie nods, is contemplative.

ROSIE
This was back when we were happy.
Before he changed.

SAM ROCKWELL
Did he change?

ROSIE
(indignant)
Yes! So much!

SAM ROCKWELL
You sure you hadn't been projecting
your vision of what the ideal
partner should be onto him? Or that
'him changing' was actually you
realizing that he was nothing like
that vision? Like I said before?
And that you conceded might well be
what you were doing?

ROSIE
Absolutely not.
(to Sebastian)
Don't listen to him.

SAM ROCKWELL
(to Sebastian)
Do listen to me.

ROSIE
Don't!

SAM ROCKWELL
(to Sebastian)
Listen to me or to the woman who's
got you drugged and tied up and is
showing you pictures of herself and
dead bodies? Your choice, my
friend.

ROSIE
You're spoiling the mood.

SAM ROCKWELL
I don't think it's me doing that.

Rosie slams the album shut and leaves.

Sam Rockwell plumps down next to Sebastian. Sebastian looks
at him, eyes sort of focusing. He can see Sam Rockwell!

INT. UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY

Rosie is behind the desk, drinking a cup of tea and reading a book called 'Know Your Knots'.

The door opens and Eddie comes in. Rosie jumps and hurries to hide the book, spilling her tea.

ROSIE

Hi!

EDDIE

Hello. How are you?

ROSIE

Good. I'm good. You're back again?

Eddie laughs.

EDDIE

I can't seem to keep away.

Eddie leans against the desk, the pose is slightly awkward. He tries to find a more comfortable position, can't, holds the one he's in, also very awkward.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

So. Good day today? Busy?

ROSIE

No, pretty quiet today.

Awkward silence - they're both smiling widely at each other, trying to think of something to say. The silence goes on way too long. They both laugh.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

(abruptly)

Would you like to go out on a date?

EDDIE

(delighted)

Oh!

ROSIE

With me.

EDDIE

I would.

ROSIE

Great.

EDDIE
Brilliant!

ROSIE
Great.

EDDIE
Fantastic. Er... How... What...?

ROSIE
Dinner? Cinema? I love rom-coms. Or
just roms.

EDDIE
Both? Shall I come and pick you up?

ROSIE
(quickly)
No!

Eddie is rather shocked.

EDDIE
Oh. No, no, OK.

ROSIE
I'll come and pick you up. Give me
your address.

Eddie looks for a piece of paper and pen - Rosie hands him
his business card that he gave her previously. He scribbles
his address on it, gives it back to her.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Great. Friday night OK?

EDDIE
Perfect.

ROSIE
Well I'll see you then.

EDDIE
Oh I'll probably see you before
then, but yeah.

ROSIE
You will?

EDDIE
Still investigating.

ROSIE
 (confused for a second)
 Oh, of course. The murders.

Eddie frowns.

EDDIE
 Disappearances.

ROSIE
 That's what I meant.

Eddie smiles, Rosie grins widely at him.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - KITCHEN - EVENING

Sebastian is still taped head to foot and with his mouth taped, and is also tied to a kitchen chair with rope.

Rosie sits next to him at the table, Sam Rockwell is opposite. They're both staring at Sebastian intently, waiting for him to come round.

Eventually his eyes blink and slowly open. He looks from one to the other, looks around, realizes he's bound, what's going on, makes a frantic moaning sound under the mouth tape.

ROSIE
 Shhhh shhhh, it's OK. It's OK.

SAM ROCKWELL
 Is it, though?

ROSIE
 You're safe.

SAM ROCKWELL
 For now.

ROSIE
 (to Sam Rockwell)
 Shut it!
 (to Sebastian)
 Hey hey, it's OK. I just want to talk.

Sebastian's terrified eyes look out at her.

There's an awkward silence between the three of them.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
 So, hi.

Nothing from Sebastian, obviously.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(awkwardly)
How are you?

Again, nothing from Sebastian.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I'm good, thanks.

SAM ROCKWELL
You are really bad at this.

ROSIE
Shut up! I'm not used to them being
awake. It's really weird.

Another long, awkward silence.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Are you hungry? I could get you
something to eat.

Sebastian's eyes are still terrified but he nods.

Rosie puts together a bowl of cereal, sits back down at the table with it.

She looks at Sebastian, goes to peel the mouth tape off.
Hesitates.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Don't scream, OK?

Sebastian shakes his head.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
OK.

She peels the tape off his mouth and Sebastian immediately starts screaming.

Rosie panics, sends the bowl of cereal flying, mashes the tape back over his mouth, it's lost a lot of its stick, she tries to cover his mouth with her hands, he's still screaming continuously.

SEBASTIAN
Help! Help!... You're the
librarian!... Somebody help me!

Rosie grabs a pan off the kitchen worktop and wallops him unconscious with it. He falls over, still tied to the chair.

Rosie, panting, turns on Sam Rockwell.

ROSIE
Look what you made me do!

SAM ROCKWELL
Excuse me?

ROSIE
I told you this was a shit idea!
For fuck's sake!

She flings open a cupboard and gets out the bottle of poison, tips a liberal dose straight into Sebastian's mouth.

SAM ROCKWELL
Hey hey hey! Measure that out!

ROSIE
No! Because of you he gets an extra
big dose tonight!

She gets a roll of duct tape out of a drawer and tapes Sebastian's mouth up firmly, going right round his head with the tape.

SAM ROCKWELL
Mind his nose.

ROSIE
Fuck off!

SAM ROCKWELL
Please don't kill him.

ROSIE
If I do, it'll be on you.

SAM ROCKWELL
I don't know how you figure that.

ROSIE
I'm keeping him unconscious and,
for that, he doesn't get to go
free. I hope you're happy.

SAM ROCKWELL
I'm not happy.

Rosie storms out of the kitchen.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
(calling after her)
At least turn him on his side so he
doesn't choke? I would but, you
know, not being corporeal...

ROSIE (O.S.)
You can sleep on the couch tonight,
Sam Rockwell!

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Sam Rockwell wakes up from sleeping on the couch, looking
very much the worse for wear.

He gets up and walks down the hall, comes to Rosie's open
door, looks in: sees Rosie and unconscious Sebastian
spooning in bed. Sam Rockwell sighs and quietly closes the
door.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - KITCHEN - MORNING

Rosie, unconscious Sebastian and Sam Rockwell are sitting
around the table, eating breakfast.

ROSIE
(to Sebastian)
Could you ask Sam Rockwell to pass
the jam, please?

She waits, expectantly.

SAM ROCKWELL
(to Sebastian)
Could you tell Rosy that I
physically cannot do that.

ROSIE
(to Sebastian)
Tell Sam Rockwell that he's good
for exactly nothing.

SAM ROCKWELL
(to Sebastian)
Tell Rosie that you physically
cannot pass any messages to me
because you're unconscious, thanks
to her.

Rosie scowls and stands up violently.

ROSIE
Some of us have to get ready for
work.

She stalks to the kitchen door, turns back.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(to Sebastian)
Tell me if he spends the whole day
bad-mouthing me, won't you?

Rosie flounces out of the kitchen.

SAM ROCKWELL
(to Sebastian)
Tell Rosie that any bad-mouthing
will be done directly to her face!

ROSIE (O.S.)
Tell Sam Rockwell he's an asshole!

Sam Rockwell pulls a face.

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

Rosie is sitting on her wall eating her lunch and reading. She looks up and sees Eddie and Police Officer in the middle distance, talking to a group of students, making notes of their answers.

Suddenly, the whole group turns and looks at her, one of the students pointing at her.

She blanches and tries to cover her face with her book - 'Misery' by Stephen King.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Sam Rockwell comes into the living room, where he comes upon Rosie and unconscious Sebastian doing a photo shoot - they're wearing matching jeans and white shirts and lying on a sheepskin rug, looking dotingly at each other. A camera is on a tripod.

Rosie sees Sam Rockwell, scowls, but ignores him. He stands against the wall, watching.

Rosie changes their poses so she's sitting between Sebastian's legs, leaning back against him, his arms around her. She takes the photo with a remote.

ROSIE
(irritated)
Are you just going to stand there
and watch?

SAM ROCKWELL
That was the plan, yeah. Or I
thought we could talk.

ROSIE
We've got nothing to say to each
other.

SAM ROCKWELL
I think we've got quite a lot to
say to each other, actually.

ROSIE
Please leave.

She busies herself rearranging Sebastian on the rug, turns
her back on Sam Rockwell.

Sam Rockwell slips out of the room.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rosie is asleep in bed, Sebastian is unconscious next to
her.

There's a knocking at the door. Rosie wakes, is confused.

ROSIE
(calling out)
Yes?

More knocking at the door.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Sam Rockwell? Is that you?

SAM ROCKWELL (O.S.)
Yes it's me.

ROSIE
What do you want?

SAM ROCKWELL
Open the door!

ROSIE
Just come in!

SAM ROCKWELL
Open the door, for god's sake!

Rosie, irritated, flings back the bed covers, crosses to the
door, flings it open.

Sam Rockwell is standing there holding a series of cards with messages on them, a la 'Love Actually'.

Rosie realizes immediately what he's doing and is instantly won over.

ROSIE
(squealing)
Oh my god!

Sam Rockwell holds up the cards so Rosie can read them, dropping them one by one.

CARD 1: I HAD TO FIND A WAY TO GET YOU TO TALK TO ME. DID IT WORK?

Rosie laughs and nods.

CARD 2: I'M SORRY WE FELL OUT

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(mouthing)
Me too.

Rosie casts a look back at Sebastian in bed.

CARD 3: THAT WAS REALLY ALL YOUR FAULT. TO ME, YOU ARE IMPERFECT.

Rosie looks outraged.

CARD 4: DON'T GET ALL MOODY, IT REALLY WAS YOUR FAULT. I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU

CARD 5: EVERYTHING I DO IS TO TRY TO HELP YOU. THAT'S THE WHOLE REASON I'M HERE

Rosie softens a little bit.

CARD 6: PLEASE DON'T KILL THE KID

Rosie deliberates.

CARD 7: (in really big writing) PLEASE??

ROSIE (CONT'D)
OK OK.

CARD 8: THANK YOU.

CARD 9: CAN WE TRY TO WORK SOMETHING ELSE OUT?

Rosie nods.

CARD 10: GREAT. THANK YOU.

Sam Rockwell throws the last card on the floor.

Rosie throws herself into his arms, they hold each other.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Whisper seductively to me, "Dance
with me".

SAM ROCKWELL
What?

ROSIE
Just do it!

SAM ROCKWELL
Fine!
(whispering seductively)
Dance with me.

Rosie squeals with delight. They start slow dancing in the
bedroom doorway.

ROSIE
I've always wanted to do this.
People never do this in real life
do they? How romantic is this?

SAM ROCKWELL
Very romantic.

ROSIE
Charlie would never do this with
me. Looked at me like I was crazy.

They dance in silence for several beats.

Rosie sighs happily.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I am such a lucky girl! I've got
Eddie, I've got Sebastian and I've
got you!

SAM ROCKWELL
You do remember two of us aren't
real relationships, don't you?

ROSIE
Shhh now.

They carry on slow dancing.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - KITCHEN - MORNING

Rosie and Sam Rockwell are having breakfast together at the table.

Rosie pours them both a cup of tea.

SAM ROCKWELL
Where's old Seb?

ROSIE
He wanted a lie-in.

She passes him his cup.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
So. I was thinking.

She pauses for dramatic effect.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I'm going to release him!

SAM ROCKWELL
You are?

ROSIE
(very pleased with
herself)
Yes. I thought I'd give him an
extra heavy dose and drive him
somewhere really far away and dump
him.

She looks at Sam Rockwell for approval.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
No killing necessary!

SAM ROCKWELL
(reluctantly)
I love that - in theory.

Rosie is instantly annoyed.

ROSIE
What?!

SAM ROCKWELL
He knows who you are. He recognized
you.

ROSIE
Shit. Shit shit shit!

They sit in silence for several beats, drinking their tea, trying to come up with a solution.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I'm just going to have to kill him.
There's no other way.

SAM ROCKWELL
(desperately)
We'll think of something! Do not
kill him. Do not.

I/E. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - ROSIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Rosie, dressed for a date, gets into her car, turns on the engine, checks her make-up and hair in the rearview mirror.

EXT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - ROSIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Rosie is parked at the kerb, Eddie is coming down the path to the car. He bends and waves in at the window. Rosie waves back.

As Eddie is opening the door, Rosie spots Sebastian's student ID card in the passenger side footwell, his photo smiling up at her. Her eyes widen in panic.

Eddie lands heavily in the passenger seat, his foot landing just next to the ID card.

Rosie's eyes are on his foot and the ID card as he leans straight over to kiss her = the kiss is fumbled and sloppy.

She tries to recover it and kiss him back properly just as he moves away.

They're both flustered and embarrassed.

ROSIE
Sorry!

EDDIE
No, no, it's OK - I shouldn't have.

ROSIE
No it's fine, it's fine.

Eddie puts his seatbelt on, moving his feet as he twists around. Rosie looks desperately at the ID card.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Thank god it's dark!

EDDIE

What?

ROSIE

Oops, I didn't mean to say that out loud!

They both laugh awkwardly.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

I just meant that... I... Haven't worn make-up in a while - I probably look terrible. God job it's dark, huh?

They both laugh again, Rosie too loudly.

She casts another desperate look at the ID card, Eddie goes to follow her gaze.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

(desperate)

No!

Rosie reaches out and turns his face back towards her, pretends she's lovingly cupping his face.

Eddie, initially surprised, nuzzles her hand and kisses her palm.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

Awww. Let's go, huh?

Rosie turns on the engine and the car screeches off.

INT. CINEMA - NIGHT

Art Deco 1920s cinema, with red velvet curtains and red armchairs and tables with covers and lamps on. 'Dirty Dancing' is playing on the big screen.

Rosie and Eddie are at a table at the front, drinks and snacks on the table, Rosie is totally lost in the movie, mouthing along. Eddie is watching her watch the movie, enchanted by how enchanted she is.

She catches him watching her, laughs, embarrassed.

Eddie smiles, leans over and kisses her, lingeringly.

Rosie emerges from the kiss, hand on her heart, breathless, stunned, delighted.

Eddie laughs affectionately.

EXT. TOWN - HIGH STREET - RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Rosie and Eddie, coats on, emerge from a restaurant onto the high street. It's raining - they shelter in the doorway for a second.

ROSIE
I haven't got an umbrella.

EDDIE
And it's quite a walk to the car.

ROSIE
It is.

They both look out at the rain for several beats.

EDDIE
Have you ever run through the rain
holding hands and then stopped to
kiss in the rain?

Rosie is agog, mouth open, delighted.

ROSIE
No but I've always wanted to!

EDDIE
(laughing)
I thought you might have! What's
that film...?

ROSIE
The Notebook!

EDDIE
I think that's the one.

ROSIE
No, it definitely is. Ryan Gosling
and Rachel McAdams. It's - my god -
it's just the best.

EDDIE
Why don't we recreate it?

ROSIE
(suspiciously)
Really?

EDDIE
(laughing)
Why so suspicious?

ROSIE
Why are you doing this? You're not
into it, surely?

EDDIE
Mmmmm maybe not, so much, but you
are and I'm into you. And I think
it'll be fun, anyway.

Rosie stares at him, incredulous.

ROSIE
OK!

EDDIE
OK?

ROSIE
Yes!

They run along the high street, holding hands, squealing,
getting soaking wet.

EDDIE
What do we do?

ROSIE
Well we're in a boat and it starts
pouring down with rain, then they
get out, they're on the little
jetty thing, and...

Rosie stops and pulls Eddie to a stop too, laughing.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Nevermind! Just say, 'It wasn't
over... It still isn't over' and
then you take my face in your hands
and -

Eddie interrupts her by taking her face in his hands and
kissing her, as in the film. He tries to pick her up while
still kissing her, but she's a little heavy. She tries to
pick him up - he's also too heavy.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Don't worry about that bit!

EDDIE
Oh OK.

They carry on kissing in the rain.

Camera sweeps out in a romantic angle, circling on them.

I/E. EDDIE'S HOUSE - ROSIE'S CAR - NIGHT

It's stopped raining but they're still soaked and the car windows are steamed up.

EDDIE
That was a really great night.

ROSIE
It was. Thank you for - well, just
thank you.

EDDIE
Want to do it again?

ROSIE
(shyly)
Yes.

EDDIE
(shyly)
Great.

ROSIE
Maybe next time we could recreate
the lift from Dirty Dancing.

EDDIE
Yes! Or put our backs out trying!

They both laugh.

ROSIE
Yeah, that's one that I've never
been able to do with any of the
guys. You really have to have them
conscious...

She stops, horrified, realizes what she's saying.

Rosie laughs uncontrollably and pulls Eddie in for a deep,
violent kiss; he goes with it.

They emerge from the kiss, breathless.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
OK, bye then.

EDDIE
Oh. Bye.

He opens the door, turns back.

ROSIE
(desperately, loudly)
Bye! I had a great time! See you
soon! Bye!

She pushes him out of the car, pulls the door shut behind him, the car screeches off, leaving him standing on the kerb, looking after her.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rosie and Sam Rockwell are in her bed, facing each other.

ROSIE
Honestly, I think it was the best
date I've ever been on.

SAM ROCKWELL
Are you seeing him again?

ROSIE
Yes.

SAM ROCKWELL
Well look at you. All loved up.

Rosie sighs happily and rolls onto her back.

ROSIE
I really need Sebastian out of the
way. I mean, I can't invite Eddie
round while he's here, can I? And,
just, I don't need Sebastian any
more. I don't want to waste my time
and energy on him any more.

SAM ROCKWELL
Harsh.

ROSIE
Well.

SAM ROCKWELL
So have you worked out a way to
wipe his memory, then? Is there
some forgetting potion you could
give him?

Rosie pulls a face.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
What? You're thinking of turning
yourself in? Wow, kid, I didn't see
that coming. But I'm proud of you.
(MORE)

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
Wow, looks like my work here is
done. I did a great job!

ROSIE
(quietly)
I'll have to kill him.

SAM ROCKWELL
No!

He sits up in bed.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
We talked about this!

ROSIE
There's no other option!

SAM ROCKWELL
The 'turn yourself in' one I was
just talking about!

ROSIE
That's not happening.

SAM ROCKWELL
Come on!

ROSIE
No!

They're at a stalemate. They sit there staring at each other
for several beats.

Sam Rockwell gets out of bed and paces up and down.

SAM ROCKWELL
No, come on, we can think of
something.

He paces for a long time, Rosie watching him.

Eventually -

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
Wait!

Sam Rockwell considers.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
It's not guaranteed to work but...

ROSIE

What?!

Sam Rockwell sits on the bed next to her.

SAM ROCKWELL

OK hear me out. So we reduce
Sebastian's dosage again -

ROSIE

No!

SAM ROCKWELL

Hear me out, I said! We reduce his
dosage, let him come to, but we
keep his gag on and we keep him
tied up.

ROSIE

(dubious)

And?

SAM ROCKWELL

And you win him over.

ROSIE

I win him over?

SAM ROCKWELL

Convince him not to go to the
police when you let him go.

ROSIE

That's never going to work!

SAM ROCKWELL

Maybe not. But it's worth a try,
though, right?

Rosie considers it for several beats, Sam Rockwell watching
her face, desperate.

ROSIE

OK. OK I'll try it.

Sam Rockwell collapses onto the bed with relief.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

And if it doesn't work, I get to
kill him.

SAM ROCKWELL

It'll work!

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - KITCHEN - DAY

Rosie is standing at the kitchen worktop, dripping a tiny amount from the bottle of poison onto a plate of food.

Sam Rockwell is at the kitchen table, watching her.

ROSIE

OK. Half a dose. Here goes.

She walks out of the kitchen with the plate.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sebastian is propped up on the sofa, taped from head to foot and with his mouth taped up, unconscious. Rosie and Sam Rockwell are either side of him, peering intently at him, waiting for him to wake up.

Eventually, he opens his eyes. His eyes widen in alarm and he starts struggling.

ROSIE

No no! It's not going to work!

SAM ROCKWELL

Hey wait, wait! Let him calm down.

They watch as Sebastian thrashes and struggles until he tires himself out.

ROSIE

Hi. Again.

Rosie looks at Sam Rockwell, he nods encouragingly.

SAM ROCKWELL

Go on.

ROSIE

Hi. Sebastian. I'm Rosie.

Sebastian stares at her.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

I know you know that. Well, maybe you didn't know my name, but I know you know who I am.

Sebastian continues to stare.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

This is a little awkward. So, yeah, I've kidnapped you.

SAM ROCKWELL

No shit.

ROSIE

But please don't go to the police.
I really want to let you go, it's
kind of a massive pain in my ass,
to be honest, having you here. But
I can't have you going to the
police.

Sebastian is still staring.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

(to Sam Rockwell)

He's not saying anything.

SAM ROCKWELL

That's because you've got his mouth
taped up.

ROSIE

Oh yeah. But I'm not taking it off.

Sebastian looks confused - who the hell is she talking to?

ROSIE (CONT'D)

I can't risk it.

(to Sebastian)

Nod if you understand.

SEBASTIAN

(really muffled)

Fuck you!

ROSIE

That better have been 'Thank you!'

(to Sam Rockwell)

Cheeky bastard, isn't he? Jesus!

Rosie sits there for several beats.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

(to Sam Rockwell)

Do you think I've convinced him?

SAM ROCKWELL

I really don't think you have.

ROSIE

(disappointed)

Really? I really can't be bothered
to work too hard at this.

Rosie ponders.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I should just kill him.

SEBASTIAN
(muffled)
No!

SAM ROCKWELL
No!

Rosie groans with frustration.

ROSIE
This is so boring!

SAM ROCKWELL
Come on, kid, you haven't given it
a chance. Please?

ROSIE
Fine! But if this takes too long,
I'm killing him! I mean it!

Rosie gets up and stalks out of the living-room.

Sebastian looks panicked, Sam Rockwell looks worried.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rosie is vacuuming the room, moving around Sebastian on the sofa. He's watching her continuously and it's making her really uncomfortable.

Sam Rockwell is reading a newspaper in another chair.

ROSIE
(irritated, to Sebastian)
Stop looking at me!

Sebastian continues staring at her. Rosie continues vacuuming, throwing glances his way to see if he's still watching her, getting more and more uncomfortable.

She moves the vacuum over to Sebastian.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(commanding)
Legs!

Sebastian obligingly lifts his taped-together legs and Rosie vacuums underneath them.

Rosie switches the vacuum off, stands looking at Sebastian, who's still staring at her.

Rosie grabs a cleaning cloth and puts it over Sebastian's head, covering his face.

Sebastian wriggles his protest.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
That's better.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - KITCHEN - EVENING

Sebastian is propped up, taped up, on a chair at the table, Rosie is looking into a cupboard.

She takes out two tins, turns and holds them up for Sebastian to choose.

ROSIE
Lentil and bacon or cream of
tomato?

Sebastian nods to the can on the left.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Lentil and bacon it is. Good
choice.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rosie and Sebastian (taped up, including his mouth) are side by side on the sofa, Sam Rockwell is in his armchair.

Rosie is flicking through the TV guide on the screen.

ROSIE
So, what do we all fancy?

Sebastian shrugs.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Sam Rockwell? Any preference?

Sebastian looks at the armchair - who is she talking to?

SAM ROCKWELL
Why not let our guest pick
something? Keep him sweet.

ROSIE
Good plan.
(MORE)

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(to Sebastian)
What sort of thing do you like? Rom
coms?

Sebastian shakes his head emphatically.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Really? Romance, then?

Sebastian shakes his head.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Comedy?

Sebastian nods, shrugs.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Not - action?

Sebastian nods.

Rosie, not pleased, flicks through the options on the TV.
Selects something likely.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(hoping the answer is no)
This?

Sebastian nods enthusiastically.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Really?

Sam Rockwell gives Rosie a warning look.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Fine.

Rosie presses play and slumps back on the sofa, pissed off.
Sebastian is engrossed.

They all watch for several beats, then Rosie stands up.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I'm going to get snacks.

Rosie glares at Sam Rockwell.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Help me?

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rosie and Sam Rockwell are in the kitchen, huddled close together.

ROSIE

Ugh! Having to watch stuff other people like is shit!

SAM ROCKWELL

Relationships are all about compromise.

ROSIE

I'd forgotten how boring that is! Having to watch their rubbish on TV, having to decorate the house in a way that neither of you actually likes, having to let someone else influence the course of your life!

SAM ROCKWELL

So not a fan, then?

ROSIE

God no!

SAM ROCKWELL

Then - I hate to bring this up - what's all this been about, then?

ROSIE

I'm beginning to wonder that, myself!

Rosie grabs a bag of popcorn from a cupboard, leaves the kitchen.

SAM ROCKWELL

Now you're starting to wonder that? You couldn't have started wondering that three victims ago?

I/E. ROSIE AND EDDIE'S RELATIONSHIP GOING WELL - MONTAGE**A) INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Rosie and Eddie, both dressed smartly, are sitting across from each other at a candle-lit table, laughing and talking, getting on really well.

Rosie leans across and feeds Eddie a mouthful of her food;

B) EXT. PARK - CANAL - DAY

Rosie and Eddie are walking hand-in-hand along the canal, talking intently;

C) INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Rosie and Eddie, in sloppy Sunday clothes, are relaxing on a sofa, having coffee and breakfast, both of them are reading parts of the same newspaper, very comfortable together;

D) EXT. FAIRGROUND - NIGHT

Rosie and Eddie, who's eating candyfloss, are at a crowded Hook A Duck game stall. Cheered on by the stall-holder, Rosie is fishing for one of the ducks - she catches one!

Eddie and Rosie crack up laughing and the stall-holder hands her a giant teddy bear, which she presents to Eddie;

E) INT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - OPEN-PLAN LIVING AREA - EVENING

Eddie brings two full plates to the dining table, where Rosie, in a pretty dress, is waiting. He sits next to her, they raise their wine glasses, toast each other, kiss.

Beyond them, on the sofa, sits the teddy bear;

F) INT. UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY

Rosie grabs Eddie's hand and, giggling, they disappear behind a row of bookshelves, and kiss.

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - CAR PARK - DAY

Eddie walks Rosie to her car, they stop by it, look around, risk a furtive kiss.

EDDIE

I'm sorry to keep asking, but...

Rosie pulls a face; she knows what's coming.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

When can I come back to yours? I'm happy for you to keep coming to mine, but...

ROSIE

Mine's a right mess!

EDDIE

You could tidy?

ROSIE
Ummm... Yours is much nicer than mine.

EDDIE
I don't mind.
(teasing)
What is it, have you got a dead body in there?

Rosie laughs too loudly.

ROSIE
Three! Ha ha!

Eddie laughs too.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
One day.

EDDIE
You promise?

ROSIE
(reluctantly)
Yeah.....

EDDIE
Perfect.

Eddie kisses her tenderly, she's looking over his shoulder, worried.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Sebastian, awake, is tied up on the sofa, tape over his mouth, Rosie is sitting next to him, frying pan poised, ready to hit him if need be.

Her hand hovers near the tape over his mouth. Rosie and Sebastian exchange a long look.

Rosie looks over at Sam Rockwell, in his armchair. He shrugs.

Rosie peels off the tape over Sebastian's mouth, grips the frying pan with both hands.

Sebastian doesn't say anything - just rubs his mouth and stretches his jaw.

SEBASTIAN
Thank you.

ROSIE
OK?

SEBASTIAN
OK.

ROSIE
(to Sam Rockwell)
OK!

SAM ROCKWELL
OK!

Sebastian looks over at the armchair.

SEBASTIAN
Who-?

ROSIE
Nevermind.

SEBASTIAN
Are you hallucinating?

ROSIE
Quite possibly. Nevermind. You're
not going to scream?

SEBASTIAN
No.

ROSIE
Good. Thank you. Are you OK?

SEBASTIAN
I'm well, thank you. Considering.

ROSIE
Wow. Our first conversation.

Rosie laughs, delighted.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
It feels weird, huh?

SEBASTIAN
Very weird.

ROSIE
Say something in Spanish?

SEBASTIAN
Eres una perra loca.

ROSIE
So sexy.

The three of them sit there in awkward silence.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(laughing, slightly
hysterical)
I don't know what to talk about!
What do you talk about?

SEBASTIAN
I don't know, I've never been in
this situation before.

ROSIE
I haven't either! I'm not used to
you guys being conscious!

SEBASTIAN
'You guys'?

ROSIE
Ah...

SEBASTIAN
Wait. You also kidnapped the other
two students?

Rosie gives a sheepish grin.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Mierda! Are they... Dead?

Rosie glances desperately at Sam Rockwell, he shakes his
head frantically.

ROSIE
What?! As if!

SEBASTIAN
What is 'as if'? You're saying
'no'?

ROSIE
OK, I think that's enough to start
with.

Rosie hastily puts the tape back over Sebastian's mouth. He
tries to resist.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Good chat.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - KITCHEN - EVENING

Rosie and Sebastian (tied up, mouth free) are sitting at the kitchen table, Rosie is spoon-feeding Sebastian.

ROSIE

I think I've always been chasing a dream, you know?

SEBASTIAN

(agreeing)

Mmm-hmmm.

ROSIE

I was like it before I even met Charlie. Charlie's my husband.

SEBASTIAN

Yes, I know.

ROSIE

Even at school I was doing it. Expecting these spotty, pervy little teenage boys to be fully-functioning, emotionally available men. It was my own fault, really.

SEBASTIAN

No, I understand.

ROSIE

You do?

SEBASTIAN

Of course.

ROSIE

And then Charlie came along when I was just 22, still just a baby, really, and he seemed to be all those things I'd been looking for. It's only now that I can look back and think, maybe I was just projecting onto him.

SEBASTIAN

What does that mean, projecting?

ROSIE

Like, he didn't have those qualities but I really wanted him to have them, so I believed he did have them.

SEBASTIAN

I see.

ROSIE

And I kept on doing that all
through our marriage, even though
he was clearly showing me he wasn't
like that at all.

Rosie pauses, distraught.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

God, I'm such an idiot!

SEBASTIAN

No, no, not an idiot!

ROSIE

Yes I am!

SEBASTIAN

No, you're just romantic.

Rosie looks at him, enchanted.

ROSIE

(quietly)

You get me.

SEBASTIAN

(seriously)

I do. I understand you perfectly,
Rosie. I see you.

ROSIE

(breathless, charmed)

Oh!

Sam Rockwell is standing in the doorway, watching all this,
looking apprehensive.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - BATHROOM - DAY

Rosie is in the shower, behind the curtain, Sam Rockwell is
sitting on the closed toilet.

SAM ROCKWELL

I mean it, kid, he's lying to you.

ROSIE (O.S.)

Not this again!

SAM ROCKWELL

Listen to me! He's clearly sympathizing with you and agreeing with everything you say, to get you to trust him so you'll let him go.

ROSIE (O.S.)

No he's not!

SAM ROCKWELL

Come on! You don't really believe he's totally OK with you kidnapping him, do you?

ROSIE (O.S.)

We understand each other. We have something special. You wouldn't understand.

SAM ROCKWELL

Oh please! It's Stockholm Syndrome, at best! He is not in love with you!

Rosie pulls back the shower curtain, glares at Sam Rockwell.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)

It's not even Stockholm Syndrome. He's pretending.

ROSIE

Are you jealous?

SAM ROCKWELL

What? Jealous of the 'real boy'?!

ROSIE

Exactly.

SAM ROCKWELL

No, I'm not jealous. I'm just trying to protect you.

ROSIE

I don't need protecting!

She goes back behind the shower curtain.

ROSIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We're having a mature, real-life relationship and you can't handle that.

SAM ROCKWELL
The fact that you just said 'real-life' tells me you can't handle it.

ROSIE (O.S.)
OK stop it! That's enough!

SAM ROCKWELL
And what about Eddie?

Silence from Rosie.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
Are you going to have a 'real-life, mature' relationship with both of them? How's that going to work?

ROSIE (O.S.)
(shouting)
I'll figure it out! Will you shut up?!

SAM ROCKWELL
Jeez, you're even madder than when I got here!

ROSIE (O.S.)
Then you're doing a shit job, aren't you?!

Sam Rockwell stands up, furious.

SAM ROCKWELL
I haven't got a reply to that!

He stalks out of the bathroom.

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

Rosie is walking across the campus on the way to her building. All around, groups of students are gathered together, talking excitedly. Rosie tries to catch what they're saying, can't.

INT. UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY

Rosie enters the library. Beth is in there with a small group of students clustered round the desk.

BETH
Have you heard?!

ROSIE
No, what's going on?

BETH
The police have found the bodies!

Rosie freezes.

ROSIE
What bodies?

BETH
Mike Grey's and Jack Sheldon's! Can you believe it?! They were in graves in some woodland. Next to each other.

ROSIE
(shocked)
No...

Beth goes back to gossiping with the group of students.

BETH
(to the students)
Apparently both bodies were covered in DNA, and the blankets they were wrapped up in. They reckon it's just a matter of time.

STUDENT 1
If it was me, I'd liquidize the bodies then pour them in the sea - you'd never find them.

The other students make noises of agreement, admiration.

Rosie has to lean against the desk to hold herself up.

EXT. REAR OF ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - EVENING

Rosie is frantically giving her car a deep clean, inside and out. She's wet and sweaty and manic.

Her phone rings. She jumps, startled, and hits her head on the open boot.

Phone - it's Eddie.

ROSIE
Shit!

She hangs up. Goes back to cleaning.

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

Rosie is sitting at a picnic bench, picking at her lunch.

Eddie appears, sits down with her. Rosie is surprised and not pleased.

EDDIE
Hey you!

ROSIE
Hi.

EDDIE
How've you been? I've been trying
to call you.

ROSIE
Yeah... Sorry...

EDDIE
Have you heard the news?

ROSIE
Yes. Have you... Er... Got any
suspects?

EDDIE
Not yet, but there's a shitload of
evidence on the bodies, we're just
waiting to get the results from
those back.

ROSIE
Shit.

EDDIE
I know, right? We should go out to
celebrate.

ROSIE
Yeah...

EDDIE
Or... I could come round to yours?
Finally?

ROSIE
Umm.. No...

EDDIE
Aw Rosie, why not? I thought we had
something serious going on.

ROSIE
For god's sake, Eddie, will you
give it up!

Rosie stands up abruptly. Eddie looks shocked.

EDDIE
I... I'm sorry...

ROSIE
I don't want you in my house, I
don't want you bugging me all the
time... I don't want you, OK!

She extracts herself from the picnic table, awkwardly
gathers up her lunch things, and storms off.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Sebastian is tied up on the couch, mouth tape off, Rosie is
sitting next to him, eating from a tub of ice-cream and
spoon-feeding some to him.

ROSIE
So it's probably not going to work
out with Eddie. Almost definitely
not, actually.

SEBASTIAN
He's not good enough for you.

ROSIE
Aww you're sweet. And you're right.
He isn't, is he?

SEBASTIAN
No!

ROSIE
He doesn't understand me like you
do. Me and him never had what me
and you have.

SEBASTIAN
No, we have something very special.

Sam Rockwell appears in the open doorway.

SAM ROCKWELL
Really? You're buying this?

ROSIE
Shut up!

Sebastian looks shocked.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
 (to Sebastian)
 Not you, darling, sorry.
 (to Sam Rockwell)
 Nobody asked for your opinion.

Sebastian looks confused.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
 (to Sebastian)
 Not you!

SAM ROCKWELL
 Will you just listen to me! You
 cannot trust this kid, he -

ROSIE
 (losing it)
 Will you both shut up! Just shut
 the fuck up!

She gets up and storms out, holding her head.

INT. UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY

Rosie is pushing the book cart along a row of shelves, she looks terrible - dishevelled, pale, ill, nervy.

Sebastian's Girlfriend appears at the end of the row. Rosie gives a little shriek. Girlfriend regards her disdainfully.

GIRLFRIEND
 Can you help me find -

ROSIE
 Find it yourself.

Rosie pushes the cart almost into Girlfriend, goes past her. Girlfriend is outraged.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Sebastian (tied up, no mouth tape) is on the sofa, Rosie is sitting next to him. Sam Rockwell is in his armchair.

SEBASTIAN
 We should run away together.

ROSIE
 What?

SEBASTIAN
 Me and you. Escape this madness.

ROSIE
Do you think...?

SEBASTIAN
We could go anywhere you want! Tell
me! Where does your heart tell you?

ROSIE
(dreamily)
Well, I've always dreamed of South
America. Or...

SEBASTIAN
South America! Yes! Shall we do it?
Rosie, run away with me?

Rosie and Sebastian stare into each other's eyes, Rosie is
totally swooning.

SAM ROCKWELL
Oh please!

ROSIE
(quietly)
Yes. Let's do it.

Rosie tentatively leans forward to kiss Sebastian.

Sebastian is horrified, recoils.

SEBASTIAN
No!

ROSIE
What?!

Sebastian recovers himself quickly.

SEBASTIAN
No, my love, not like this.

ROSIE
What?

SEBASTIAN
Not with me as your captive. When I
kiss you, I want it to be as your
lover.

Rosie whimpers.

SAM ROCKWELL
Oh my god! Rosie, please -!

SEBASTIAN
(urgently)
Untie me, my darling!

Rosie starts pulling at some of the tape around Sebastian's body, then stops.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
What is it? Quickly!

ROSIE
No, no. I... I want it to be perfect.

SEBASTIAN
It's already perfect!

ROSIE
No, I mean, candles, music, I've got this...

Rosie laughs shyly.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
... Sexy negligee I've been saving... I hope I still fit in it, it's been a while!

SEBASTIAN
None of that matters!

Rosie glares at him, he backs down immediately.

ROSIE
It matters to me!

SEBASTIAN
Of course. You're right. You're always right. Go and make everything perfect. I'll be waiting.

Rosie gets up, shocked, excited, terrified.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
(urging)
Go, my love!

Rosie giggles and hurries out of the room.

SAM ROCKWELL
(calling after her)
Pack a bag for prison while you're at it!

**INT. ROSY GETTING READY FOR HER 'DATE' WITH SEBASTIAN -
SERIES OF SHOTS**

Rosie, wrapped in a towel, is shaving her legs, and humming 'Let's Get it On' by Marvin Gaye;

Rosie, in lacey black bra and knickers, has a sexy black see-through negligee stuck just above her knees - she can't get it any further on. Disgusted, she pulls it off, kicks it away. Examines herself in the mirror in just her underwear - it will have to do;

Rosie, in full, amateurishly-applied make-up, sits in front of her mirror curling her hair with hair straighteners;

Ready, Rosie goes to open her bedroom door. Shy, she freezes, closes it abruptly.

Opens the door again, makes it just outside, freezes again.

She goes back into her bedroom, takes a lumpy, old dressing gown off the back of the door, wraps it around herself, takes a deep breath, leaves the bedroom.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Rosie is on her phone, selecting some music - a few beats - then 'A Thousand Years' from 'Twilight' starts playing. Rosie turns it up.

She psyches herself up, turns around to face Sebastian, on the sofa.

SEBASTIAN

This is my favourite song.

ROSIE

(whispering)

Mine too.

Rosie perches on the sofa next to Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

(seductively)

Take off the dressing gown, my love.

ROSIE

Oh... I don't know... I'm not...

SEBASTIAN

Let me look at you.

He gives her a smouldering look.

Rosie, embarrassed, shucks the lumpy dressing gown off, tries to cover herself with her arms, laughs awkwardly.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
(seductively)
You are beautiful.

ROSIE
Oh, you're just saying that!

SEBASTIAN
I mean it. Look into my eyes - do
you see that I mean it?

Rosie is totally smitten.

ROSIE
I do.

SEBASTIAN
(whispering)
Untie me, my darling.

Rosie picks a pair of scissors off the end table and begins hacking away at the tape around his torso.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Slowly, my love! Like you're
undressing me.

ROSIE
Oh, of course, yes, sorry.

She proceeds to try to sexily cut the tape off him, it's long and painfully awkward, he pretends to be into it.

Rosie finally frees Sebastian's entire upper body. Immediately, he attacks her, trying to strangle her. Rosie screams.

SAM ROCKWELL
Fucker! I told you!

SEBASTIAN
I kill you! Crazy bitch!

Sebastian gets his weight on top of Rosie, his legs still taped together, and carries on strangling her.

Rosie batters his arms and face but he's too strong for her.

Sam Rockwell is dancing around them, unable to do anything.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
And I hate this fucking song!

Rosie roars in outrage. Her hand fumbles behind her for the scissors.

Finally she gets hold of the scissors and stabs Sebastian with them in the neck.

He falls back, clutching his gushing neck.

Rosie leaps on top of him, stabbing him repeatedly, grunting with the effort and shrieking.

ROSIE
Mother! Fucker!

She is getting covered with blood splatters with each stab.

SAM ROCKWELL
OK now...

ROSIE
Bastard!

SAM ROCKWELL
That's enough now...

ROSIE
Lied! To! Me!

Rosie starts sobbing uncontrollably.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I loved you! I loved you!

Rosie finally wears herself out and sits up, over the dead Sebastian, panting and sobbing.

Sam Rockwell kneels down next to her, puts his hand on her knee, waits for her to stop crying.

SAM ROCKWELL
OK, we're done here. Come on, let's
get you cleaned up.

Rosie just stares at Sebastian.

ROSIE
He lied to me.

SAM ROCKWELL
He did.

ROSIE
I can't... I can't believe it.

SAM ROCKWELL
OK, kid. Come on, let's get you up.
Then we'll call the police.

Rosie turns on Sam Rockwell.

ROSIE
It's all your fault!

SAM ROCKWELL
Mine?!

ROSIE
Everything was going brilliantly
until you came along!

SAM ROCKWELL
Brilliantly?

ROSIE
You've ruined everything! Look what
you've made me do!

Sam Rockwell stands up, holds his hands up, incredulous.

SAM ROCKWELL
OK, you've totally lost it. If you
ever even had it.

ROSIE
(screaming)
Get out! Get out get out get out!

SAM ROCKWELL
I'm gone.

ROSIE
(screaming)
You're no longer my celebrity
crush! I always liked Mark Ruffalo
more than you, anyway!

Sam Rockwell leaves the room, fuming.

INT. ROSIE'S BUNGALOW - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rosie, covered in Sebastian's blood, is sitting at the
table, looking through her photo album again.

There are now pictures in there of her and Sebastian, including the photo shoot ones on the rug. She's turning the pages with bloody fingers and crying.

ROSIE
How did it all go so wrong?

Rosie flips a page, starts sobbing.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Why did you all let me down so
badly? Why didn't you love me?

I/E. ROSIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Rosie is driving through the night-time streets, crazed, mumbling to herself, laughing maniacally occasionally, fingers clenched on the steering wheel.

There is dried blood on her hand and on her top, under her coat.

The bloody scissors are on the passenger seat.

Out of the window we see Sam Rockwell walking dejectedly along the pavement, carrying a hobo stick. Rosie doesn't notice.

She picks up her phone, dials a number - Eddie. After it ringing a few times -

ROSIE
(starting to cry)
Can I come over?

I/E. EDDIE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Eddie, in pyjamas, opens his front door to a manic-looking Rosie, who pushes past him into his house.

The bloody scissors are sticking out of her coat pocket.

EDDIE
Rosie.

Eddie spots the blood on Rosie, the scissors; his look betrays nothing.

ROSIE
You're all I've got left!

Rosie breaks down crying and Eddie takes her in his arms.

INT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - OPEN-PLAN LIVING AREA - NIGHT

Rosie is curled up on Eddie's sofa, a blanket around her shoulders.

Eddie is over in the kitchen, pouring out two mugs.

Eddie's POV: he opens a kitchen drawer, takes out a gun, pockets it.

Eddie carries the two mugs over to Rosie on the sofa, sits next to her.

ROSIE

I'm so sorry for coming here this late.

EDDIE

Don't be silly. If you need me, you come any time of day. Don't think twice.

ROSIE

You're so good. And I'm so sorry I flew off the handle the other day.

EDDIE

(gently)

Yeah. What was that about?

ROSIE

Oh, where do I even start?

EDDIE

You know you can tell me anything, don't you? I mean it. I want to have a grown-up relationship with you. That means being completely honest. About the good parts and the bad parts. Being honest when you don't know what to do. Apologizing when you've been a dick. Not having any secrets from each other.

Eddie looks intently at her.

ROSIE

Do you really mean all that?

EDDIE

Of course I do. I love you, Rosie,
and I want to have this kind of
relationship with you. Do you want
that too?

ROSIE

Oh my god, yes!

They lean in to each other and kiss, deeply.

EDDIE

You're ready to be open and honest
and raw with me?

ROSIE

Oh my god, I am!

Rosie puts down her mug and turns fully to him.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

It's been so hard hiding this from
you! But now I don't have to any
more! I see that I can trust you -
that you'll understand me and
forgive me!

She takes his face in her hands and kisses him.

EDDIE

You can trust me. Your past doesn't
matter to me, just this moment,
right now, with me and you. And the
future - hopefully also with me and
you.

ROSIE

Oh Eddie, I love you! Thank you!
This is exactly what I've always
wanted!

EDDIE

Tell me.

Rosie laughs, giddy with relief.

ROSIE

This is going to sound so stupid
when I say it out loud! Oh Eddie,
you're going to laugh when you find
out!

EDDIE

Tell me!

ROSIE
(delighted, laughing)
It's me you've been looking for!

EDDIE
What?

ROSIE
Yes! All this time you've been
searching for the person who
kidnapped and killed those boys,
and it was me all along!

Rosie goes off into peals of laughter.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Mike, then Jack, and now Sebastian.
I've just this minute killed him. I
wasn't going to but he left me no
choice. I came straight here, to
see you. Because you're all I've
got left! They all let me down,
they all betrayed me. And Sam
bloody Rockwell abandoned me too!
Just gave up on me and left! Just
like my husband! Oh Eddie, this is
such a relief! You have no idea!

Rosie laughs and cries at the same time, her relief is heavy
and visible.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
My god, I can hear how crazy I
sound! And I have been crazy,
haven't I? I've been living in a
fantasy world - a complete fantasy.
I've had all these expectations of
the perfect life and the perfect
relationship - no-one could ever
live up to that! But I expected
them to! And then I went crazy when
they didn't! Poor Charlie - he's
lucky to be alive! But those poor
boys...

Rosie sobs.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
They died because I was delusional.
Oh my god. They didn't deserve
that. I'm so sorry.

Eddie holds Rosie's hands until she stops sobbing.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
But it's OK. It's going to be OK,
isn't it? I get to start again. We
get to start again. It's a clean
slate for both of us. Together. Oh
Eddie, I'm so happy!

She throws her arms around Eddie, buries her face in his
neck. She doesn't see the look on his face.

EDDIE
(softly)
You know I'm going to have to
arrest you, don't you?

ROSIE
We can work something out, can't
we?

EDDIE
No. We can't.

ROSIE
We could go on the run together?
Like Bonnie and Clyde?

EDDIE
No.

ROSIE
But - but - the clean slate?

EDDIE
I didn't know you were going to
tell me you were a serial killer.

ROSIE
You said my past didn't matter to
you!

EDDIE
I meant fucked up relationships!

ROSIE
But... But I love you! You love me!
We're perfect for each other!

EDDIE
I thought so too. But, then...
This.

ROSIE
No no no no no no!

Rosie gets increasingly distraught, violently agitated.

Eddie moves away from her slightly.

EDDIE
Are you going to come quietly,
Rosie?

ROSIE
No! No, this can't be happening!

Rosie slips the scissors out of her pocket, clenches them.

Eddie's hand goes to his own pocket.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
I can't let this happen. No. Not
when I've finally found what I've
always been looking for.

EDDIE
Rosie...

ROSIE
I'm sorry to do this Eddie, but
you're not leaving me any choice...

Rosie lunges at Eddie with the scissors.

They wrestle as Eddie tries to subdue her, keep the scissors
away from him.

They fall to the floor, continue wrestling, rolling over so
first one is on top and then the other, the scissors always
precariously close to Eddie.

When Rosie is on top, she tries to plunge the scissors into
Eddie's neck; he's putting all his strength into keeping the
scissors away. Violent, passionate struggle.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Sam Rockwell tried to warn me. I
should've listened!

Eddie moves one hand to his pocket - Rosie seizes the chance
to put more weight on the scissors...

... She stabs Eddie in the neck as he takes out the gun and
shoots her in the stomach.

They're both shockingly still.

Rosie rocks backwards off of Eddie, clutching her stomach,
disbelieving.

Eddie clutches his neck, blood is spurting everywhere.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
But... I love you.

Eddie gurgles something incoherent.

Rosie struggles into position to lie next to Eddie, cuddling him.

EDDIE
(gurgling)
Get! Off!

ROSIE
We have to die holding each other!
It'll be so romantic when they find
us.

They lie there together, Rosie is now coughing up blood and starting to die.

Eddie dies.

Rosie sees he's dead, starts weeping.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Goodbye, my one true love.

Rosie's eyes close.

She opens her eyes again and sees Sam Rockwell kneeling over her.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
(delighted, spitting
blood)
Sam Rockwell!

SAM ROCKWELL
Hey, kid. You're not doing too
good, huh?

Rosie coughs up blood.

ROSIE
Doesn't look like it.

SAM ROCKWELL
I just wanted to tell you I'm proud
of you.

Rosie convulses, more blood.

ROSIE
You are?

SAM ROCKWELL
You bet I am! You had a Big
Realization! You admitted what
you'd been doing wrong and you've
learned from it! You've grown, kid!

Rosie smiles, bloodily.

SAM ROCKWELL (CONT'D)
Bit late, it's true, but this makes
it a noble death.

ROSIE
That's romantic, isn't it?

SAM ROCKWELL
You bet it is.

Rosie coughs up a lot of blood and her eyes are bloodshot,
she's very close to death.

ROSIE
(wheezing)
I'm sorry I said you weren't my
celebrity crush any more.

Sam Rockwell waves her concerns away.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
You still are.

Rosie gurgles blood.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
You did a great job, here. With me.

SAM ROCKWELL
(choking up)
Thanks, kid. That means a lot.

ROSIE
Will you stay with me while I die?

SAM ROCKWELL
Of course I will.

ROSIE
Thank you for curing me of being a
serial killer.

Sam Rockwell smiles and shrugs bashfully.

SAM ROCKWELL
On reflection, I could maybe have
worked a little faster...

Rosie's POV of Sam Rockwell's face as her consciousness
dissolves and she dies, screen goes black.

FADE OUT.

**INT. UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY - CLOSING CREDITS SONG AND
DANCE NUMBER**

Rosie, Charlie, Mike, Jack, Sebastian, Eddie and Sam
Rockwell are recreating the final dance number from 'Dirty
Dancing'.

Rosie, dressed in full mourning gear again, stands up on the
library counter while the men dance towards her, a la
Patrick Swayze and dance troupe, coming out of the aisles of
bookshelves.

Mike and Jack lift Rosie down off the counter and she runs
towards Charlie, Sam Rockwell, Sebastian and Eddie and they
all raise her into the famous lift.

The library is full of university students and lecturers,
including Beth, the two lecturers she had lunch with,
Sebastian's friends, Eddie's police officer colleague, the
armed police, and the paramedics. They're all dancing and
clapping and cheering.

Charlie's girlfriend Lucy and Sebastian's Girlfriend are
shut outside the library, looking in through the glass
doors, angry that they're not allowed in.

Rosie is lowered and she is kissed and adored and hugged by
all her dream men, while everyone dances around them.

Fade out on everyone dancing.

FADE OUT.