

KILLING TIME

Written by
Jack Warner

WGA #2258610

Latest Revision

2.26.25

"Once that you've decided on a killing
First you make a stone of your heart
And if you find that your hands are still willing
Then you can turn a murder into art
There really isn't any need for bloodshed
You just do it with a little more finesse
If you can slip a tablet into someone's coffee
Then it avoids an awful lot of mess."
-- **Murder By Numbers** (The Police)

"'Cause a good song never dies
It just reminds you of where you were
The first time it made you cry
The first time you felt alive
No, a good song never dies"
-- **A Good Song Never Dies** (Saint Motel)

EXT. PORT TOWNSEND, WASHINGTON - OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - NIGHT

A car makes its way down a long, wooded road. The trees on either side give way to deep, isolated woods.

EVIE (V.O.)

Why don't you want a surprise this year? You love giving surprises, right?

INT. MOLLY'S CAR - NIGHT

MOLLY BOWEN (27) slows down and grips the wheel a little tighter. Fog is starting to roll in.

MOLLY

I didn't say that.

EVIE (O.C.)

You did. You just did. "I don't like his surprises, anymore." You just said that.

MOLLY

Noooo.. I said, "I'm tired of Will's surprises."

EVIE (O.C.)

Tired of -- ? Which anniversary is this?

MOLLY

Second.

EVIE (O.C.)

And when did he pop the question?

MOLLY

I "popped the question," Evie. We'd been "dating" for two weeks, before I --

EVIE (O.C.)

Damn! Two weeks?!?!?

INT. CORNER KITCHENETTE - NIGHT

EVIE MARSTON (28) is putting her dinner plates into the dishwasher. She is wearing an earbud and medical scrubs.

MOLLY (O.C.)

Married two weeks after that.

EVIE

Jesus, that's quick! And you've only been married for two years, right?

INT. MOLLY'S CAR - NIGHT

Molly smiles to herself.

MOLLY

Almost two. Tomorrow's our second anniversary.

EVIE (O.C.)

Almost two years and you're already tired of his surprises?

MOLLY

Tired might be too harsh. Just want something different this year.

EVIE (O.C.)

Okay, smartass. If you're so bored with his surprises, and can see them coming a mile away, what's your predication for tonight?

Molly sees a house coming up on her left. It's the only other one on the road. The lights are on inside. She waves at it.

MOLLY

Giving you a "drive by waving."

INT. CORNER KITCHENETTE - NIGHT

Evie waves back.

EVIE

Ah, thank yew! Now spill it.

MOLLY (O.C.)

He's gonna make dinner. Probably steak.

INT. MOLLY'S CAR - NIGHT

Molly isn't smiling now.

MOLLY

He'll have my favorite music on. Tell me to go upstairs and relax.

(MORE)

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Take my "Zen bath" while he
finishes --

EVIE (O.C.)
Ooop, hold up! And a "Zen bath" is?

MOLLY
Not as cool as it sounds. Just a
bath I take to wind down.
Especially after a press tour. I'll
come downstairs after and he'll
have dinner waiting for me.
Candlelight. More music. Then the
"surprise inside the surprise" - A
gift.

INT. CORNER KITCHENETTE - NIGHT

Evie goes to the refrigerator. There is a magnet on it. It's
a smiley face flipping off the world.

EVIE
Shit. What's wrong with that? That
sounds --

MOLLY (O.C.)
Great. I know. I know it does...

She reaches in and pulls out a can of hard apple cider.

INT. MOLLY'S CAR - NIGHT

Molly can see her house coming up.

MOLLY
It just not the same anymore. I'd
rather be --

EVIE (O.C.)
Really surprised. Yeah, I get it.
I like your surprise this year.
Pretty epic. Hey! Who knows? Maybe
you'll get your wish this year.
Maybe he'll surprise the great
"unsurprisable," Molly Bowen.

MOLLY
Hope springs eternal. Hey, babe, I
just got home.

INT. CORNER KITCHENETTE - NIGHT

Evie closes the dishwasher before she trips over it.

EVIE
Welcome to your surprise!

MOLLY (O.C.)
Still not gonna tell me what it is?

EVIE
Nope. He told me a little bit about
it, but you ain't gettin' it out of
me.

INT. MOLLY'S CAR - NIGHT

Molly smiles again. She's finally home. It's a sprawling,
modern homestead. It's windows cast a warm and welcoming
glow.

MOLLY
I do love this house, Evie.

EVIE (O.C.)
Guh, so do I. Your place rocks.

MOLLY
This place's your fault. You know
that, right?

EVIE
Hey, all I did was give you the
keys to check it out. Don't blame
me.

MOLLY
I don't. Much.

EVIE
Have a great night, Lady. Enjoy
your surprise.

MOLLY
'Kay. Talk to you later.

EVIE
Talk to you sooner!

Molly presses a button on her steering wheel and hangs up.

INT. **FLASHBACK** - MOLLY'S CAR - DAY

Molly's hair is in a ponytail now, but she is still behind the wheel. Her husband, WILL BOWEN (29), sits next to her and hands her a notebook.

WILL
Here's the number, Hon.

MOLLY
We really doing this?

WILL
Yeah, I think we really are.

MOLLY
Wow. A house. Married and a house
in less than a year?

WILL
Too, quick?

MOLLY
Shit. Understatement.

WILL
I love you.

MOLLY
I love you more.

WILL
Give her a call. I wanna get
inside.

Molly dials the number. They can HEAR the RINGING in the car's speakers.

EVIE (O.C.)
Hello?

MOLLY
Is this Evie Marston?

EVIE (O.C.)
Sure is! Let me guess -- You Molly
Bowen?

MOLLY
I am! My husband Will's here, too.

WILL
Hello, Evie!

INT. EVIE'S HOUSE - CORNER KITCHENETTE - DAY

Molly leans against a counter top with an earbud in her ear. She's all smiles and dressed in a different set of scrubs. The kitchen looks a little different than the one from before.

EVIE

Well, hellllllo, Will! You guys ready to look at a house?

MOLLY (O.C.)

Yes we are!

WILL (O.C.)

Sure am!

EVIE

Great! I'll be there in a bit! Meet you outside.

INT. MOLLY'S CAR - DAY

Molly and Will can barely contain themselves.

WILL

Great see you soon!

MOLLY

See ya!

Molly presses a button on the steering wheel and hangs up the phone. She leans over and gives Will a deep kiss before holding his face in her hands. Molly beams at him joyfully.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Let's go buy a house.

WILL

Let's!

INT. **PRESENT** - MOLLY'S CAR - NIGHT

Molly's smile fades as she stares at the house.

She sighs and gets out of her car.

EXT. BOWEN HOME - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

She steps onto the driveway, closes the door and retrieves her rolling luggage from the back seat.

FRONT DOOR

She trundles up to the red front door, reaches it and --

EXT. **FLASHBACK** - BOWEN HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Molly and Will are standing in front of the red front door.

MOLLY
Love the door.

WILL
Sure is red.

MOLLY
Feels like a "lucky" kind of red.

Will chuckles and gives her another kiss.

WILL
Love you, 'Moll... And all your
cheesy goodness.

MOLLY
That was kind'a cheesy wasn't it?

WILL
Fondue level, Hon.

MOLLY
Good. Wanna see the back of the
house?

WILL
Might as well. Door's locked and
no Evie, yet, soooo lead the way!

EXT. BOWEN HOME - BACK YARD

Molly and Will can be HEARD GIGGLING before they come around the side of the house. They come upon a fenceless yard surrounded by trees.

Their gaze moves to the second floor windows. One of them is smaller than the others and is probably for the bathroom.

The back door is directly opposite a large detached garage / workshop; separated by a lush lawn.

Will grins from ear to ear and points.

WILL
Work shed!

They run across the yard and peers through it's windows.

MOLLY
That is a massive space, Will. You could do a crap load of stuff in there.

WILL
I can put a studio in there!
Couple of cameras. Some editing bays.

MOLLY
Nice.

WILL
Yeah! Shoot stuff in here or just, you know, build stuff!

MOLLY
I love you, Will. You know that?
You just finished a movie --

WILL
We just finished a movie.

MOLLY
We just finished a movie and you're already --

WILL
Kind'a sick of making stuff on a studio lot, 'Moll. I could actually get a lot done in there.

EVIE (O.C.)
You guys make movies?

Molly and Will jump at the sound of Evie's voice.

MOLLY
Holy shit!

WILL
Jesus!

They turn around quickly. Evie is standing in the driveway.

WILL (CONT'D)
How long you been there?

EVIE

Long enough that I could'a prob'ly slit your throats.

WILL

Whoa, that's dark.

MOLLY

Yeeeeeah... Real dark. I like you!

EVIE

Well, thank you! I like you guys, too. 'Specially your movies.

MOLLY

You've seen --

EVIE

Oh, yeah! *Suspect One* and Two. You guys met on --

WILL

Met making it.

MOLLY

Yeah. Yeah we did. The first one.

EVIE

Sooooo cool. And you guys might be my neighbor? That is so fucking great!

She pulls a key out of her scrubs.

EVIE (CONT'D)

Wanna see a house?

MOLLY

Abso-friggin-lutely!

WILL

Hell, yeah!

She turns and heads for the front of the house.

MOLLY

Thanks for bringing the key.

EVIE

Oh, yeah. No sweat. Gini lives all the way down in Port Townsend. Told her I'd hang on to it when folks wanted to see the place...

(MORE)

EVIE (CONT'D)
And she said you two guys realllly
wanted to see the place!

WILL
Just wanna have a place of our own.

MOLLY
And not in L.A.

WILL
Far away from it as possible.

EVIE
Too many weirdos?

WILL
Too many execs.

EVIE
Got it.

MOLLY
And weirdos.

They walk down the driveway and around the corner.

SIDE OF THE HOUSE

The side of the house is long and without windows. Will runs
his hand along the wall.

WILL
(to Molly)
Must be the side of the attached
garage.

EVIE
Oh, yeah. Fits two cars at least.

MOLLY
Nice!

Will finally notices what Evie is wearing.

WILL
Um, scrubs? That mean -- ?

MOLLY
You a doctor?

EVIE
Life goal, but no. Intern. For now.
I'll get there.

MOLLY

Still!

EVIE

Yup. Two husbands down and I said
"fuck it" I'm gettin' what I want.

MOLLY

Fuck yeah.

EVIE

Fuck yeah, indeed!

They laugh with one another as they enter the circular driveway in the front of the house.

DRIVEWAY

Evie starts to slowly pick up the pace holding the key out in front of her. Her target - The front door.

EVIE (CONT'D)

Eeeeeeyyyyyyyooooom!

Molly and Will laugh even louder

EVIE (CONT'D)

And. Here. We. GO!

She slams the key into the lock.

EXT. **PRESENT** - BOWEN HOME - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Molly enters the lock code on the panel above the doorknob and opens the door.

INT. **FLASHBACK** - BOWEN HOME - FOYER - DAY

Will carries Molly over the threshold. They're laughing their heads off at the absurdity of it all.

WILL

Welcome home, Mrs. Bowen!

MOLLY

Put me down you ass!

He doesn't, barrels past the second floor stairs and down the hall to the kitchen.

Evie is right behind them carrying a box.

EVIE
The door?

WILL (O.S.)
Leave it!

MOLLY
It's okay!

EVIE
Sure thing!

KITCHEN

Will almost runs out of steam and drops/sets Molly down before he falls forward with her.

MOLLY
(laughing)
My fucking hero.

WILL
Got you this far, didn't I?

MOLLY
Want a medal?

Evie brings in the box. It's marked: "Kitchen."

EVIE
Where you want it?

MOLLY
Anywhere there's not a box.

EVIE
Take it back outside, then?

MOLLY
No, Evie. On any open surface you can find.

EVIE
(smiling)
Yeah, I know what you mean.

She sets it on a counter.

EVIE (CONT'D)
Everything's in! You are officially neighbors.

MOLLY
Thank you, Evie.

WILL
Yeah, thanks, Evie!

EVIE
My pleasure. You bought dinner last time you were up here... Least I could do.

WILL
Still.

EVIE
Alllll good. Gonna be great having you two around.

MOLLY
Beer?

EVIE
Weed?

MOLLY
Not so much.

WILL
Makes me paranoid.

MOLLY
And no one needs that, trust me.

EVIE
Really?

Will smiles sheepishly. Molly smacks him lightly on the arm.

MOLLY
Joking. Nah... Turns out Will's allergic.

EVIE
To pot?

MOLLY
To fun.

EVIE
Meeeow!

WILL
It's okay, Evie. It's fun. We're always like this.

MOLLY
We can take it, love to give it.

EVIE

I picked that up pretty quick,
trust me! Funnier than shit. Love
that crap.

MOLLY

Good.

WILL

You'll be hearing it a lot...
Neighbor!

EVIE

Fuckin' "A" Yay! Gonna head home,
grab a shower. Cook you guys some
dinner later? My place?

WILL

That. Would. Be. Great! I've got
everything labeled, but still...

EVIE

You cook?

MOLLY

Like a dream. Some of his stuff...
Oh my God.

EVIE

Orgasmic?

MOLLY

To say the least.

EVIE

Looking forward to that! Meantime,
see you tonight.

MOLLY

See you tonight! Thank you, Evie,
so much.

WILL

Yeah, thank you so much!

EVIE

No prob! See you soon!

FOYER

Evie practically skips down the hall with a smile on her
face. She exits the house and closes the door behind her.

SONG "Can't Help Falling in Love" by Elvis begins to PLAY.

INT. **PRESENT** - BOWEN HOME - FOYER - NIGHT

SONG Continues...

Molly steps into an immaculate house. It's contents reveal their taste and their newfound wealth.

WILL (O.S.)
Welcome home, Hon!

She turns and presses a code on the security panel. It reads: "ON." She smiles a "knowing" smile.

MOLLY
Wow! That smells amazing!

She heads down the hall to the kitchen.

WILL (O.S.)
Thank you! Been at it for a bit...

KITCHEN

Will is hard at work at the stove when Molly walks in.

WILL
Almost ready, though.

There's an open doorway from the kitchen into the dining room. The table is set for two and there is a lit candelabra at its center.

MOLLY
Table cloth's a nice touch.

WILL
Got the good China out, too.

DINING ROOM

SONG Continues...

Molly walks into dining room and admires Will's attention to detail.

MOLLY
Looks pretty kick ass, Hon.

WILL (O.C.)
I thought a coming home dinner with
all the fixings would be nice
surprise.

MOLLY
(smiling)
Sure is.

WILL (O.C.)
Just wanted everything perfect.

MOLLY
Nailed it.

She sees a bottle on the table and reaches for it.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
What's the wine?

Will leans into the dining room.

WILL
Caymus Cabernet Sauvignon, 2020.

MOLLY
How much?

WILL
Don't ask.

He darts back inside the kitchen.

WILL (O.C.) (CONT'D)
A lot.

Molly shakes her head and smiles. She looks into the living
room. Candles have been lit and placed throughout, giving the
room an almost ethereal quality.

MOLLY
You've really been busy. Look at
this!

WILL (O.S.)
Lit those about ten minutes ago.
Easy to clock you. You always text
"Incoming!" And boom! Here in ten.

Molly walks back into the kitchen.

KITCHEN

SONG Continues...

She eases in behind Will. He turns and meets her gaze with a loving smile.

WILL (CONT'D)
I've got your schedule dooown --

Will pops a piece of red pepper into her mouth.

WILL (CONT'D)
Hey! You've got just enough time to take your "Zen bath..."

MOLLY
Thank God.

WILL
Take your time, Love. I'll open the wine... Let it breathe a little.

She walks away, giving him a little "extra" to look at.

WILL (CONT'D)
Flirt.

MOLLY
Who? Me?

STAIRWAY

She flips on the stairwell lights, looks lovingly in Will's direction and disappears upstairs.

-- *SONG fades. As does time* --

The lights on the stairway are off. Candlelight fills the room now as Molly comes back downstairs. She is dressed for dinner and ready for the evening ahead.

She pads her way down the hallway in bare feet.

KITCHEN

Everything's been washed and put away. Not a dish or a pan in sight. She smiles at her husband's handiwork and turns toward dining room.

DINING ROOM

The table now includes a full steak dinner. The wine glasses are empty and waiting. Everything looks absolutely perfect.

Except that Will is nowhere to be found and there's no music.

She walks past the table and looks down the hall.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Will?

HALLWAY TO LAUNDRY ROOM

Molly turns on the light and steps into the short hall

She reaches the laundry door at the end. To the left of it is another door which leads to the backyard. A security panel next that it reads: "ON."

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Hide and go seek? This is new...

Molly opens the laundry room door and turns on the light.

LAUNDRY ROOM

Washer. Dryer. No Will.

HALLWAY TO LAUNDRY ROOM

Molly closes the door and turns around.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Will? C'mon, Hon... Can we stop, please? You're ruining the mood.

She's almost back to the dining room before she hears:

WILL (O.C.)

Hey, hon.

Molly nearly jumps out of her skin. She spins around to see Will holding another bottle of wine.

MOLLY

Jesus!

WILL

Whoa! Hey! It's okay! It's okay.

MOLLY

I know. I just -- Where were you?

WILL

Out in the "shed." Got another bottle of wine. Corked the last one.

MOLLY

Oh...

WILL
Wanted tonight to be perfect.

MOLLY
Oh... Okay.

WILL
Sorry I scared you. That's the last
thing I wanted to have happen.

Molly laughs a little.

MOLLY
Well...

WILL
Let's just forget this part. Have
some dinner?

MOLLY
Sounds like a plan.

Will is halfway to the dining room.

WILL
Just press rewind on the last few
minutes? Tape over it?

Molly follows him; laughing a little.

MOLLY
"Tape over it?"

DINING ROOM

Will sets the bottle of wine down and starts to open it.

WILL
You know what I mean.

MOLLY
Sure do, "Mr. Analog."

She smiles and so does Will. He breaks into laughter.

WILL
Fine... Fine... Fine. Let's get
tonight started, shall we?

MOLLY
Thank you. Yes... Let's.

WILL
But first some music.

He sets his phone on the table.

WILL (CONT'D)
I built a soundtrack for the whole
night.

MOLLY
(smiling)
Of course you did. All eighties
music, right?

WILL
C'mon! You love it, too, 'Moll...

MOLLY
I do.

WILL
Of course you do. Our first dance
was --

MOLLY
"Girls Just Wanna Have Fun" at --

WILL
Eighties night at the Airport
Tavern... And I think you had some
fun that night.

MOLLY
In several ways.

WILL
Me too. First, thought, a touch of
the seventies...

He opens his music app and presses the screen.

SONG "Time in Bottle" by Jim Croce begins to PLAY.

MOLLY
Nice.

WILL
Thank you.

Will pours the wine and they sit down to a wonderful dinner.

-- ***SONG fades. As does time*** --

The dinner plates are empty and so are the wine glasses. The
candles have also lost some of their height.

WILL (CONT'D)
I'm just saying I would've nailed it.

MOLLY
Can't believe you're still bitching about this...

WILL
I'm not "bitching." Swearing's beneath me. I'm just a better writer, that's all.

MOLLY
(smiling)
Hon, the movie's wrapped. It's out. Press tour's done. I'm home. Let it go.

WILL
First one you were in that I --

MOLLY
You didn't write.

WILL
I didn't write. Yeah.

MOLLY
And it shows. But --

WILL
Kidnapper puts you in a plastic coffin -- Leaves you underground?
(in a "Trailer Voice")
"A race for time, before the air runs out." That's just lazy writing, 'Moll...

MOLLY
Song's over.

WILL
Oh! Sorry! Built in a pause here.

MOLLY
Why -- ?

Will reaches under the table and pulls something loose.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
What did -- ?

There is a TEARING SOUND and Will brings out a thin box, about the size of a book, with duct tape on it's edges.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
We have a rule, Will.

Will slides it towards Molly.

WILL
No anniversary presents. I know.
But a second anniversary is special, right? Surprised?

MOLLY
Yes.

He starts the music app again.

SONG "Can't Fight This Feeling Anymore" by REO Speedwagon PLAYS.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Oh, God... The cheese!

WILL
The cheesiest.

MOLLY
This reeks of the eighties.

WILL
Good. Open it?

Molly smiles and unwraps her gift.

MOLLY
This song should have stayed dead and buried.
(beat)
I didn't get you anything.

WILL
I know. You always follow the rules... I don't.

She opens the box. There's a tablet inside with a protective book cover.

WILL (CONT'D)
Flip it open. Touch the screen.
It's really cool!

Molly does what he asks. There is an app on the screen. It reads:

MOLLY
 "Sleeping Beauty?"

WILL
 I made you a game!

MOLLY
 You made me a game? An app?!

WILL
 You were on tour for awhile. Six weeks. I finished the new script -- Had a lot of time on my hands -- Soooooo, I came up with something really cool for you.

MOLLY
 You wrote an app?

WILL
 Thank you, Internet!

Molly shakes her head.

MOLLY
 God, this song. I can't take it anymore. Can we turn it off?

WILL
 Noooooooo...
 (smiling)
 I think it works with the moment.

Will listens to his music choice adoringly.

WILL (CONT'D)
 I know how much you love games, so I made one for you.

MOLLY
 (laughing)
 Thank you. This... This is a lot.

WILL
 It really is. Press the button!

MOLLY
 Now?

WILL
 Yeah! I really want you to see what it does!

Molly smiles and presses the button.

The screen lights up and reveals a video of a thick, plex-glass coffin sitting on top of wooden workhorses. It looks like it is coming from the "shed" outside. TIMOTHY CONRAD (26) is lying inside on a bed of blankets. His head rests on a small pillow.

MOLLY

Oh my God.

She slams the cover shut and stares up at Will.

WILL

Surprise!

(whispering)

I got you a present.

Molly looks at her husband in horror.

WILL (CONT'D)

Do you like it?

MOLLY

What did you do?!

WILL

Lots. I did a lot of things and it wasn't easy. Don't worry though... I've got a few more surprises coming.

MOLLY

Like hell...

She picks up her phone and starts to dial. She brings it to her ear.

WILL

Yeah. That's probably not going to work --

The phone is silent. It's not connecting.

WILL (CONT'D)

Better check your bars.

Molly does. There aren't any.

WILL (CONT'D)

Changed the Wi-Fi password before I came in with the wine. I know what it is... But you don't get to. Gonna kill your signal boost something fierce.

She puts the phone back down.

WILL (CONT'D)
Nothing's gonna get through these walls, Molly. Not even a text to your pal Evie down the road.

MOLLY
Prick...

Molly gets up and bolts for the back door.

WILL
Is that anyway to talk to your husband?

HALLWAY TO LAUNDRY ROOM

She reaches it and starts to enter the security code.

WILL (O.C) (CONT'D)
Where's the love?!

The panel reads "**ERROR.**"

WILL (O.C.) (CONT'D)
And on our special day?

She quickly re-enters the code. "**ERROR**" appears again.

WILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Changed those, too.

Will is right behind her. Molly spins around and hits him.

He stumbles back a few steps and bends forward with his hand over his nose. Blood begins to drip onto the floor. He starts to laugh quietly.

MOLLY
You Goddamn bastard. What did you do?

WILL
Wanted to surprise you...

He smiles as he looks up at her. There is blood puddled around his nose.

WILL (CONT'D)
Guess I did.

MOLLY

You need to get Timothy out of that box and I mean right fucking now.

WILL

Sorry. Can't. That would spoil the rest of my surprise. My game. And that would be such a waste.

Will gives Molly a little something "extra" to look as he walks away. Molly is right behind him.

DINING ROOM

He sits at the table and presses a napkin to his nose.

WILL (CONT'D)

I worked really hard on tonight, too.

Molly points at the tablet.

MOLLY

That's not a game on there, is it? It's a Goddamn camera feed to Timothy in a fucking box. What kind of "game" is that?

WILL

Oh, that's not the "game." That's just the prize. Kinda like the toy in a Cracker Jack box. The "game" starts in a few minutes, but I gotta tell you the rules first --

MOLLY

What makes you think I'm gonna play a "game" with you, Will?

WILL

Oh, you're gonna play it.

MOLLY

Fuck if I will.

WILL

Then you and I are gonna die in about an hour.

MOLLY

Why? You gonna kill us all?

Will sits down and picks up his phone.

WILL
Something like that.

He turns off the music and smiles at her.

WILL (CONT'D)
I poisoned us during dinner.

Molly looks at the wine glasses.

WILL (CONT'D)
Brilliant. As always. Steamed those
over boiling water filled with
Colltrix. It's a slow acting
poison. Used primarily as a
torture device. Some pretty
terrible side-effects start to kick
in --

Molly looks at him in disbelief and runs to the kitchen.

WILL (CONT'D)
About an hour!

KITCHEN

Molly opens a drawer. It's empty. She opens up another. It's empty too.

WILL (O.C.) (CONT'D)
That's pointless.

She starts going through the cupboards.

WILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Nothing's there. Put it all in the
"shed" while you were taking your
"Zen bath." Just you, me... And
your "brilliant" brain.

Molly growls audibly and sprints back to the dining room.

DINING ROOM

She picks up a candelabra.

MOLLY
You son-of-a-bitch!

Will holds up a finger.

WILL

Ah, ah, ah... You hurt me? Try to
kill me, even? No big cash
prizes... And no antidote.

Molly grabs a chair and drags it into the living room.

MOLLY

I'm getting out of here one way or
another.

LIVING ROOM

She spins around and hurls the chair at the huge window
behind the couch.

It slams against the curtains and bounces back; tumbling off
the cushions and onto the coffee table.

WILL (O.C.)

Had the windows switched out when
you were gone, 'Moll.

Molly faces him.

DINING ROOM

Will finishes his glass of water and sets it down.

WILL (CONT'D)

We talked about getting better
windows, anyway. For the weather?
I thought... No time like the
present!

(beat)

Polycarbonate. Unbreakable glass.
Gonna to take a while to get
through that stuff. More than hour
at least.

(beat)

You done messing around, now?

Molly returns to the dining room.

MOLLY

Why?

WILL

I thought you'd ask that
eventually.

MOLLY

No shit.

WILL
Sit down and I'll tell you.

MOLLY
Fat chance.

WILL
Okay. Don't sit down and I won't tell you. Extra bonus? You and I die and Timothy suffocates. That the way you want this to go?

Molly hesitates, pulls out her chair and sits.

WILL (CONT'D)
Thank you.

MOLLY
Go fuck yourself.

WILL
Probably going to have to after all this, huh? Take matters into my own hand? But, c'mon, admit it. Aren't you having a some fun?

She doesn't answer.

WILL (CONT'D)
Just a little?

MOLLY
I sat down. Answer the question. Why?

WILL
Guess I shouldn't expect you to say "Please," so I'll get started. You just stay put, m'kay?

He stands, picks up his glass and heads for the kitchen.

WILL (CONT'D)
First of all, I wanted you to have an epic surprise for our second anniversary. The very "bestest of the best." Think I nailed that.

KITCHEN

Will walks to the refrigerator, opens it and puts more ice in his glass.

WILL (CONT'D)

Second anniversaries are important. First one's kinda easy, but the second..? Even more important. It means your marriage has staying power.

MOLLY (O.C.)

Jesus...

He fills his glass with water.

WILL

I wanted this year to be truly special. And, trust me, it's going to be... I really do think you're gonna love it.

DINING ROOM

Will saunters back to the table and sits.

WILL (CONT'D)

Second of all, I know you've been having an affair with "Timmy" out there.

MOLLY

Bullshit.

WILL

Afraid it's true. With what I've been shown - What I've found out - It's true.

MOLLY

Shown?

WILL

You shacked up with a prop guy? And from your movie, no less? That's beneath you.

MOLLY

Hold up. Shown? How can you be shown something if it doesn't exist?

WILL

Make no mistake, "it" exists. Forty pictures of "it" at least.

MOLLY

Show me.

WILL

I'll get to that. Don't be so eager. It's part of the "game."

MOLLY

If you won't show me, it only proves you're full of shit.

Molly glances at the back door again and stands up.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

You said "Timmy out there." I thought it looked like the "shed" in the video.

WILL

Yup, he's out there...

HALLWAY TO LAUNDRY ROOM

She reaches the back door and looks through the window.

Molly can see through the fog just enough to know that the lights are on in the "shed."

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

Snug as a bug in a plexiglass coffin.

Molly stares out the window in disbelief.

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

C'mon back, hon. I'll tell you how I got the photos. That'll help.

MOLLY

I think I'll stay right here.

DINING ROOM

Will turns his chair to face her.

WILL

Suit yourself. But I'll stop talking 'til you do. And, as we wait, your boy's losing precious air and you and I are dying. C'mon on back, Hon. Do it for little ol' Timmy.

Molly turns toward him with murderous intent.

MOLLY

His name... Is Timothy.

WILL

Whatever. The sooner you let me explain things, the sooner we get to the game. Tick, tick, tick...

Will motions grandly towards her chair. She crosses to it slowly and sits down with fury in her eyes.

MOLLY

Talk.

WILL

Is that any way to speak to your husband?

MOLLY

Fuck you. Talk.

WILL

The blackmailer is named. Kevin Forrester. The "behind the scenes" photographer on your little movie? He saw some things. Shot some things...

MOLLY

What "things?"

WILL

Things he told me he was going to share with People Magazine... Maybe TMZ... A "vlogger" or two.

MOLLY

What... "Things?"

WILL

The pictures were pretty bad, Sweetheart. Once I saw them... I knew they would have hurt you. Hurt me, too.

MOLLY

How did you find out?

WILL

He sent me a few. Through an anonymous e-mail account at first. Threatened to blackmail us.

MOLLY

Will, I would never do anything to hurt us.

WILL
You did, Molly. You did.

He takes a drink of water.

WILL (CONT'D)
I saw them. You did.

Molly doesn't give an inch.

MOLLY
Go on.

WILL
That's all I have to say about
that. I wanna save the rest for the
"game."

He reaches for the tablet.

MOLLY
Did you pay him?

WILL
"Forrest the blackmailer?" Almost.

MOLLY
Get on with it. Stop spoon-feeding
me this shit. What do you mean by
"Almost."

WILL
I told him he would have to come
out here to the house. Show me in
person. He was reluctant at first,
but he finally caved. Greedy little
cuss. That was about six weeks
ago. Right around the start of your
press tour. You wanna guess how
much he was black-mailing us for?

MOLLY
No.

Will almost spits up his water.

WILL
(chuckling)
Okay. Well, I'm going tell you
anyway -- Two hundred thousand
dollars. I told him I would have
the money ready for him when he got
here. He came running for it like I
knew he would.

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)
 You look thirsty and I'm out of
 water, again. Gonna get us a
 pitcher.

Will goes to get it but stops himself short.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Oh, that's right... I hid all that
 stuff.

MOLLY
 (impatient)
 You said, "Almost" paid him.

WILL
 I did. I did say, "Almost." I said,
 "Almost," because when he got
 here.. I killed him.

MOLLY
 You... What?!

WILL
 Killed him. Buried him in your
 garden. Then I drove his car into
 the woods. I took off the license
 plates, drove up to Port Townsend
 and threw 'em into the ocean.

MOLLY
 How did you kill him?

WILL
 Do you realllly wanna know?

He opens the tablet and faces it towards Molly. The live feed
 of Timothy in the plexiglass coffin is still running.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Tick, tick, tick...

MOLLY
 I -- I -- No not really.

WILL
 Good.

She steals a glance at the screen. Timothy's still breathing.

MOLLY
 Timothy is --

WILL

Built like a linebacker? Great in the sack?

MOLLY

A hell of a lot bigger than you. How did you get him in there?

WILL

That was easy. He loves you. And people will do anything for the people they love, right?

Molly looks as if she wants to take a bat to Will's head.

WILL (CONT'D)

Right?

MOLLY

Are you asking me if I love you?

WILL

Not really. I knew you did a while ago. Not so sure about now. But once you finish my "game..." Hear my side of the story... Maybe you will again.

She doesn't answer.

WILL (CONT'D)

Good... Non-answer. But, you wanna know how I did it? My magic trick to get little Timmy in the box? That part was easy. I told him your birthday was coming up and I wanted to give you a big 'ol surprise.

MOLLY

My birthday's not until --

WILL

Four months from now? I guess "fuck-buddies" don't worry about details, do they?

MOLLY

You are gonna feel like the dumbest piece of shit when you find out that Timothy and I never --

WILL

Pictures tell a thousand words,
Sweetie, and I've got about forty
thousand that say otherwise. You'll
see soon enough.

Molly grits her teeth.

MOLLY

Get on with it, Asshole.

She stands up and takes her empty glass with her.

KITCHEN

She crosses to the refrigerator, gets ice and fills her glass
with water.

WILL (O.C.)

I told Timmy you'd be back home
from your "presser" this week. I
told him it would be "a hoot" if he
could ship the plexi-coffin up here
for me to use.

DINING ROOM

Will leans back in his chair and puts his feet up on the silk
tablecloth.

WILL (CONT'D)

I told him I was gonna fill the
coffin with flowers. Make it look
like we're having a "wake" for your
"thirties."

Molly returns to her chair.

MOLLY

That's a long way off --

WILL

I know! Details! Who needs 'em,
right? He doesn't know anything
about the real you, does he? He
only knows how to get into your --

MOLLY

Stop. If you love me. Seriously
stop.

WILL

What? If I love you?

MOLLY
You can stop this.

WILL
Why would I want to?

MOLLY
Because... You do love me. Right?

Will looks at Molly with a sense of awe and wonder.

WILL
You're right. I do. I should stop
this.

MOLLY
Good...

WILL
I really should... But, I won't.
This really is the best surprise
ever and you're going to love it.

Molly throws the glass at him. It barely misses.

WILL (CONT'D)
Oooop! That could'a hurt me.

MOLLY
I was trying to make a point.

WILL
So was I when I stuck Timmy in that
box out there. Only I hit you right
where you live, didn't I? Hit you
square in the heart.

MOLLY
Are you done?

Will finishes his water and smacks his lips.

WILL
Tasty. Anywhoo, when I told Timmy
that the "wake" was today? Well he
jumped at the chance bring the
coffin up in his truck. He even
offered to help me unload it.

Molly stands and starts to pace.

MOLLY
I didn't see his truck out there.

WILL

I drove it behind the "shed."
Plenty big enough to hide it.

MOLLY

You thought of everything, didn't
you?

WILL

I really did. It took Timmy a
couple of days to get up here from
L.A. I bet if he hadn't kept that
coffin under a tarp, he would've
gotten allll the looks. Got here
this morning around 10:00am.

CUT TO:

EXT. **FLASHBACK** - BOWEN HOME - WORK SHED - MORNING

Timothy backs his truck up to the open doors of the "shed."
He and Will unload the coffin and put it inside.

INT. **FLASHBACK** - BOWEN HOME - DINING ROOM - MORNING

Will and Timothy are eating breakfast together. Will is in
the same seat he is in now and Timothy is in Molly's.

WILL (V.O.)

We had breakfast together. I made
it special for him.

Timothy is laughing right up until he slumps forward and
passes out in his scrambled eggs.

WILL (V.O.)

You can guess how that went.

FADE TO:

PRESENT DAY - DINING ROOM - EVENING

Will smiles to himself as he watches Molly pace.

WILL

I got him in the coffin -- That was
fun -- Hooked the monitors up to
his beefy bod up to keep a check
on his vitals, then sealed him in
the box with a heavy epoxy.

Molly looks at Will with disgust.

WILL (CONT'D)
Easy peasey lemon squeezy.

MOLLY
God...

WILL
And, with that, I'm done with my monologue.

Will gets up and starts clearing the dinner plates.

MOLLY
Let's finish this ballad of bullshit. What's s this "game" you keep teasing me with.

WILL
You're loving this aren't you?

He exits into the kitchen.

KITCHEN

Molly follows him.

WILL (CONT'D)
(whispering)
You do love a good "surprise," don't you?

MOLLY
I'm not going to ask again, Will.

He puts the plates in the sink and heads back for the rest.

Molly looks at the plates in the sink. She considers breaking one and shoving it into Will's neck. Then she remembers the poison.

DINING ROOM

Will grabs the rest of the plates.

WILL
Okay! Here we Go! Eeeee! I'm so excited!

He almost skips back into the kitchen.

KITCHEN

Molly glares at him with her arms crossed.

WILL (CONT'D)

This is gonna be a blast! I have created the best scavenger hunt ever and you are really gonna love it. C'mon!

He tries to grab Molly by the waist and lead her. She doesn't budge. He twirls out of the room anyway.

DINING ROOM

Molly enters reluctantly.

WILL (CONT'D)

I have hidden four items throughout the house that you are going to have to find. They all prove the pure and simple fact that you and Timothy love each other a hell of a lot more than you love me.

MOLLY

Will, you -- Will, you sound crazy and I think it might be best if --

WILL

DON'T YOU STOP ME!!! DON'T!!!

This is the first time that Will has raised his voice. He is gripping his chair so hard that his knuckles have turned white.

WILL (CONT'D)

Please... Don't interrupt me.

Molly doesn't say a word.

WILL (CONT'D)

Thank you.

He takes a deep breath and then lets it out.

WILL (CONT'D)

Okay. Thank you. I have carefully chosen a soundtrack made up of some of your favorite songs and they will act as your timer.

(beat)

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

When you find what you are looking for, you have to return here, to the dining room table, where I will give you a chance to explain it.

(beat)

If you haven't found the item by the end of the song, the game is over. We sit down and wait for the poison to kick in and watch Timmy gasp for air.

MOLLY

You're serious.

Will presses an icon near the top of the tablet and a timer appears in the lower right hand corner of the screen. It begins to count down from "**43 Minutes.**"

WILL

I didn't set up all this stuff not to be serious.

MOLLY

And if I find all four "items?"

WILL

You win. I give you the antidote, the door codes, Wi-Fi... Everything. Then it's up to you whether I live or die. Best. Surprise. Ever. Sound like fun?

MOLLY

Christ...

WILL

Is that a yes?

MOLLY

You're not giving me much of a choice.

WILL

Nope. And time's a tickin'!

MOLLY

Get on with it then.

WILL

Really?!? Wow! You rolled over quicker than I thought.

MOLLY

Will. I have no real fucking choice. Do I?

WILL

Good point. Yay! Alrighty, let's get this party started...

Will opens his phone.

WILL (CONT'D)

Every song's from your play list. I think it's only appropriate that we start with this one.

He presses a button and "*Private Eyes*" by *Hall and Oats* begins to **PLAY**.

MOLLY

Really?

WILL

Really. Each song has a special meaning. Just to help you along. This was playing the first time I met you at Stowe's mid-shoot party on *Suspect* --

MOLLY

What's the riddle?

WILL

Oh, you've come to play! Good for you! Okay, okay... "It's a place where everyone always lies."

Song continues.

Molly looks around the dining room.

WILL (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

MOLLY

Plenty of lies told in here. You've told me a royal shit ton.

WILL

(singing along)

"Oh, girl, you've got to know..."
You're cold. Try somewhere else.

She pulls out her phone.

WILL (CONT'D)
That's not going to work. No Wi-Fi,
remember?

Molly shoves it back into her pocket. Thinks for a moment and takes off for the stairs.

FOYER

The SONG continues through small speakers placed throughout the house.

She runs up two at a time with Will close behind.

UPPER HALLWAY

Molly rushes past the bathroom located at the top of the stairs, makes a right and hurtles down a hallway to two doorways face that each other.

She takes the one to the right.

WILL'S OFFICE

The walls are lined with blu-rays, books on film and screenplays.

Molly slams herself into the chair and grabs the mouse next to the computer. A password request pops on screen.

Will appears in the doorway behind her.

WILL (CONT'D)
(singing along)
"You can't escape my eyes..." You
think I didn't consider that?
Because I did.

She types in a password. It works.

MOLLY
This computer isn't on the Wi-Fi.
You've got it hardwired into cable
and --

Molly clicks the internet icon.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Facebook's full of lies.

The words "**No Connection**" pop up on screen

WILL

No ethernet chord. No internet. Hid that, too.

Molly spins around, gives Will a death stare and runs out past him.

UPPER HALLWAY

She stands transfixed in the hallway. Considering.

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

Besides... You're coooold again.
(singing along)
"They're watching you, watching you, watching you..."

Molly clenches her jaw.

WILL (CONT'D)

Tick tock, Honey...

MOLLY

Turn off the music. I can't hear myself think.

WILL

Maybe that's the point.

She turns to hit him before she suddenly stops. Molly smiles and backs into the room behind her.

BEDROOM

A table with a vanity mirror is on one wall with a long set of dresser drawers is on the opposite one. A doorway leads to the master bathroom.

Molly stands in front of king-sized four-poster canopy bed and begins to tear it apart. Will can be HEARD CHUCKLING before he enters. He starts to sing again:

WILL (CONT'D)

(singing along)
"Private eyes! They're watching you! They see your every move! Oh, babe!"

She looks under the bed.

WILL (CONT'D)

You are sooooo warm. You are also sooooo almost out of time...

Molly flips over the mattress. It crashes into one of the side tables sending everything on to the floor.

WILL (CONT'D)
Hey, watch my stuff!

MOLLY
Fuck off!

She stares at the box spring.

WILL
Oh, no! Where will she look now?!
(beat)
"Private eyes..."

Molly jumps up and pulls down the canopy. It falls down in a clump. She searches frantically through the fabric before she finally holds up a thick manila envelope.

MOLLY
Turn that shit off.

Will smiles and does.

WILL
Nice job. Follow me downstairs.

He walks out.

MOLLY
Let's do this.. Right here!

WILL (O.S.)
Those aren't the rules. And you know it.

His voice fades as he heads towards the stairs.

WILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You comin' or not?

DINING ROOM

Molly runs into the room just as Will takes his place at the table.

MOLLY
How do you want this to work?

WILL
Like I said. Once you find an item, you have to come in here and explain it to me. You found one.

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)
 We're here. Explain. If I deem
 your defense to be valid... Well,
 then... We move on to the next
 riddle and the next song.

MOLLY
 I really don't understand you.

WILL
 Maybe you never did.

MOLLY
 Why would you do this to me?

WILL
 I dunno? I could've packed up and
 left you. You would've come home
 to an empty house. But I thought
 this would be a better surprise.
 Give you a fighting chance.

She starts to open the envelope.

MOLLY
 Let me guess. These are the
 pictures, right?

WILL
 Yuppers!

MOLLY
 The ones you killed a guy for?

WILL
 On the nose!

Molly pulls them out and scatters them across the table.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Please, sit down.

MOLLY
 Look, those pictures are obviously
 not what they look like!

WILL
 (tensely)
 Sit. Down.

Will takes a deep breath to calm his voice, again.

WILL (CONT'D)
 We are going to do this civilly...
 Seated. A discussion.

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)
Like any other we've had in this
room. Understood?

Molly sits.

WILL (CONT'D)
Look... I want your explanation as
much as you want to give it --

She snorts.

WILL (CONT'D)
But the longer you take... The more
you resist. The more fight you put
up --

He looks at tablet clock. It just moved past **"40 minutes."**

WILL (CONT'D)
The greater the chances Timmy goes
"tits up" out there.

MOLLY
What do you want to know?

WILL
It's your case to defend, 'Mol.
Those are the pictures. Explain
them.

Molly begins sifting through the pictures. They show her and Timothy on the set laughing and enjoying each other's company. Another shows them having lunch near craft services. Timothy watches Molly adoringly in another while she is being filmed in a scene. One photo shows her rubbing his shoulders.

MOLLY
These don't mean anything. You
always make friends on set. It's
platonic. You've done it. I've
seen it.

WILL
Keep going.

Will pushes a picture aside and reveals a photo of Molly and Timothy at a restaurant. It's one of many taken there. They feel like two people having their first date.

MOLLY
These... These are...

WILL
Pretty chummy.

Molly finds one of Timothy holding her hand across the table. He is smiling back with what looks like love in his eyes.

MOLLY

Will...

WILL

Yeah, I thought the same thing.

MOLLY

His mother had just died.

WILL

Had she?

MOLLY

That morning. He asked to leave the shoot and the P.A. wouldn't let him...

WILL

I can check that, you know?

MOLLY

I'm sure you could. But there's no time, is there?

WILL

What about the next one?

This one is taken at night. Molly's arm is around Timothy's waist as they are walk along the upper platform of a hotel.

WILL (CONT'D)

He said he couldn't get to his Mom before she croaked... Looks like he "got" to you instead.

MOLLY

That's not true.

WILL

I told you a picture tells a thousand words, Love.

She looks at a series of photos showing them approaching room 217, then going inside.

MOLLY

He was really drunk. I was just taking him back to his room. He could barely walk.

WILL
How long did you stay?

MOLLY
'Til morning.

WILL
That checks out. Look at the next picture.

Molly does. It shows her leaving the next morning. She looks a little disheveled and Timothy is nowhere to be seen.

WILL (CONT'D)
(whispering)
"Private eyes... They're watching you..."

MOLLY
Nothing happened.

WILL
You sure?

MOLLY
I slept on the floor, Will. I'm pretty sure I'm "sure."

WILL
Well... You look pretty "F.F." to me.

MOLLY
"Freshly Fucked?" Jesus, Will, I didn't even take a shower. I slept on my Goddamn coat on the Goddamn floor. How was I supposed to look?

Will shrugs.

WILL
Better than that.

MOLLY
Sorry to disappoint you.

He smiles; unimpressed.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
You're either going to trust me or you're not. If this "game" is really going to work -- And I mean fairly -- You're going to have to meet me halfway.

Molly looks at the clock: "38:12."

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Do you have some sort of death
wish? For all of us?

Will looks at her quietly with a judgmental stare.

WILL
Did you use a condom at least?

MOLLY
I DIDN'T FUCKING SLEEP WITH HIM!

WILL
(chuckling)
Alright, alright, Wooow! I'm
joking. I'm going to have to
believe you on this one. Trust you
a little. Your story works... It
works.

He starts gathering the pictures.

WILL (CONT'D)
I'll accept it.

MOLLY
Thank God.

WILL
Feel a little bad about killing the
guy who took these, though.

MOLLY
You do?

WILL
Nah... Not really. It was fun.
Strangled him with my "bare hands."
Always wanted to try that.

MOLLY
Jesus.

WILL
Let's hear it for bucket lists!
Ready for the next song and clue?
'Cuz I am!

MOLLY
I hate you.

WILL
Really?

MOLLY
Yeah, I do.

WILL
Wow... That's the first time you've
ever said that to me.

MOLLY
Won't be the last.

WILL
Well, then...

Will looks at tablet and so does Molly. The clock reads "**36
Minutes.**"

WILL (CONT'D)
Let's see if I can make you hate me
a little more.

MOLLY
That won't be hard to do.

He presses a button on his phone and "***You Might Think***" by ***The Cars PLAYS.***

WILL
And here's your clue! "What absorbs
your sins as it cleanses your
soul?"

MOLLY
Fuck... Me.

WILL
Probably not gonna happen tonight.
Better get going.

MOLLY
You made this one too easy --

Molly walks into the living room.

LIVING ROOM

Song continues.

She scans the bookshelves.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
It's a bible.

Will skips up next to her.

WILL
Maaaaaaybe. But which one?

Molly finds dozens of bibles on the shelf. She pulls down the "NIV Edition" and flips through it. Nothing.

WILL (CONT'D)
(singing along)
*"You might think I'm crazy, to hang
around with you..."*

MOLLY
You have so many of these stupid
things.

She grabs the "New Living Translation."

WILL
I like a good horror story.

Molly rifles through it and flips it over. Nothing.

WILL (CONT'D)
Best one ever written. Just ask any
kid who got to the part where Cain
bashed his brother's brains out
with a rock. Now there's a visual.
My Dad used to read --

She shakes a copy of the "King James Bible." Empty.

MOLLY
It to you as a bedtime story?

She grabs the "Children's Edition" and fans the pages.

WILL
Here's a hint. You're cold.
"Cleanses your soul..." Remember?

Molly drops the book and takes in a deep breath. She looks
Will straight in the eyes as she exhales.

WILL (CONT'D)
(singing along)
*"You might think I'm foolish, to
hang around with you..."*

She bolts out of the room.

BATHROOM

Song continues.

Molly bolts into the bathroom. She scans it quickly. A small window over the toilet, cabinets under the sink, a small

Will knocks on the door as he comes in.

WILL (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
*"You think you're in the movies and
 everything's so deep..."*
 (beat)
 Oooooh... Your favorite room. Why
 would I hide it here do you think?

Molly keeps searching.

MOLLY
 Only place I can relax in this
 whole damned house.

WILL
 You do love a good "Zen bath,"
 don't you? Wash off the dust from
 a shoot or a tour...

She turns and looks at the bathtub. She rushes over and starts examining the spigot.

WILL (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
*"But I think that you're wild, when
 you flash that fragile smile..."*

Molly crams her fingers down the drain.

MOLLY
 Will you stop fucking singing!
 It's not helping.

WILL
 Not meant to. Besides you told me
 that you love it when I sing along.

MOLLY
 I was lying.

WILL
 Yeah... You do that a lot. You're
 cold, by the way.

She sits on the edge of the tub.

MOLLY
 You could have told me that
 earlier.

WILL
 Where's the fun in that?

Molly runs out of the bathroom.

UPPER HALLWAY

She stops dead in her tracks, considers, then sprints down
 the stairs. Will is right behind her.

WILL (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
"But it was hard..."

LIVING ROOM

Song continues.

Molly checks the clock on the tablet as she runs by the
 table. It reads "**34.5 Minutes**" and the song is almost over.

WILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
"So hard to take..."

HALLWAY TO LAUNDRY ROOM

She makes a beeline down the hall.

WILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
"There's no escape..."

LAUNDRY ROOM

Molly runs in and flings open the door to the washing
 machine.

WILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
"Without a scrape..."

She shoves her hand inside, all the way up to her shoulder,
 and bangs around the inside.

Will smiles at the sight as he walks into the room.

WILL (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
*"But you kept it goin'... 'Til the
 sun went down."*

Molly sticks her head in the opening and looks upward. She sees a small, folded paper taped inside. She rips it off and pulls herself back out; brandishing the paper like a diamond.

WILL (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
"You kept it.. Going."

He turns off the music.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Nice, but that was cutting it
 close.

Molly gets to her feet and storms past him.

MOLLY
 Dick-less asshole.

WILL
 You've always had a way with words.
 I thought I was the writer.

DINING ROOM

She is reads the contents of the paper as she crosses to her chair. Will is grinning from ear to ear as he walks in.

MOLLY
 How'd you get this?

WILL
 I think the better question is:
 "Why do you have that email
 account?"

MOLLY
 I --

WILL
 I mean, I understand the personal
 one. The business one. But why do
 you have that email account?

She doesn't answer.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Unless you want to keep things from
 me.

MOLLY

With all of your bullshit, isn't it obvious why I would?

WILL

Evie knew about it. You know? Our friend Evie? She knew. She must've, right? That email is to her.

MOLLY

How'd you get it?

Will smiles and takes a drink of water.

WILL

Wasn't hard. You don't take your tablet up with you when you take your little "Zen bath..."

MOLLY

I only take my phone.

WILL

Yup. You sure do.

MOLLY

You little prick.

WILL

Yeah, ain't I stinker? Your "Zen baths" clocks at about thirty minutes. Plenty of time to check your email.

Molly crumples it up and hurls it at him.

WILL (CONT'D)

I gotta admit. I never saw the third email coming. That was a surprise.

He picks up the paper, uncrumples it and starts to smooth it out. Molly steals a glance at countdown: **"32 Minutes."**

WILL (CONT'D)

(reading)

"You're right, Evie, he is a mouthful. It only takes a few licks to get to the creamy center of his --"

MOLLY

Stop.

WILL
I'm just getting to the good part.

MOLLY
That email is about you.

Will folds up the email and looks at her with contempt.

WILL
I think we've established that you
are a bad liar.

MOLLY
When?

WILL
Well... Maybe we haven't, yet. But
you do have a "tell."

MOLLY
I don't.

WILL
You do.

MOLLY
No, I don't.

WILL
You do. Your head will cock
slightly to the right when you're
trying to make a point. The only
thing is... That just ends up
proving another one. You're lying.

He holds up the small square of paper.

WILL (CONT'D)
This isn't about me, is it?

Molly shakes her head, "No" and Will tucks it into his shirt pocket. He looks over at the tablet. Timothy is sleeping without a care in the world..

WILL (CONT'D)
Please, by all means then, tell me
about Timmy's "creamy center."

The clock is edges towards "**30 Minutes.**"

MOLLY
There is nothing wrong with
fantasizing about someone.

WILL
That's your opinion.

MOLLY
That's a lot of peoples' opinion.

WILL
But not mine.

MOLLY
But it is mine. And Evie's. That was a private conversation.

WILL
Why would you want to have a private conversation?

MOLLY
For precisely the same reason that we're doing this. All of this. You don't trust me.

WILL
I did.

MOLLY
You didn't. You never really have. I'd go somewhere without you and you would always need to know where I was and with who. Every single time.

WILL
That's natural. What if something happened to you?

MOLLY
That's bullshit. And you know it. You even had to know the fucking address of where I was and when I would be getting home. I even caught you, once, parked outside of a bar.

WILL
When?

MOLLY
Last time Evie and I had a "ladies night." The bar was on the second floor and Evie looked out the window and spotted your car as it drove away.

WILL

You'd two would get so messed up
when you drank? Anyone could have
jumped you guys and --

MOLLY

That's bullshit, too. And you know
it. You've never trusted me.

WILL

The email proves why I shouldn't.

MOLLY

That email shows that fantasies are
healthy. Just because I see a
fucking four-course meal on someone
else's table, doesn't mean I wanna
eat it.

(beat)

Honey.

The room falls silent.

Molly looks at the tablet: **"28 Minutes."**

MOLLY (CONT'D)

And now... Dear... I need to use
the bathroom.

WILL

Now?

MOLLY

No... In about thirty minutes when
I'm fucking dead. Yes. Now.

WILL

Suit yourself. Go ahead and stall.
Just our lives on the line, that's
all.

MOLLY

I'm not going to piss myself in
front of you, Will. Sorry.

Molly stands, shoves the chair into the table and leaves.

"I Got You" by Split Enz PLAYS.

She spins around and glares at Will.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

What the hell is that? Is there a riddle to solve while I'm taking a leak?

WILL

Your weak bladder is one of your first signs of stress. I was prepared for it. You've got about three minutes left on this song to finish...

LIVING ROOM

Molly rolls her eyes as walks briskly to the stairs.

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

(shouting)

And that's all you get!

BATHROOM

Song continues.

Molly slams the door shut and locks it. She eyes the small window above the toilet. It has a crank handle, but it's not big enough for an adult to get through.

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

(singing along)

"I don't know why sometimes I get frightened. You can see my eyes, you can tell that I'm not lying."

MOLLY

Are you outside?!? Jesus!! Can't you wait downstairs?

She grabs the handle on the window and cranks it quickly. It only opens a few inches.

She pulls out her phone.

UPPER HALLWAY

Will sits at the top of the stairs.

WILL

I don't want you to get lonely and start fantasizing again, do I?

BATHROOM

Molly sits on the edge of the tub.

MOLLY
 (muttering)
 Ass.. Hole.

She finds "Evie" in her phone and hurriedly types a message.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 (Via Text)
 Help! Will's lost it! He's trying
 to kill me and Timothy!

She hits send. The word "*Delivering*" appears with a small spinning symbol next to it. It spins and spins and spins.

Molly stands, flips up the toilet lid and straddles the rim. She slides her cellphone through the cracked window's sliver of space. She squints impatiently at the bars on the screen. They move from "No" bars to "One" and the word "*Delivering*" changes to "*Sent.*"

WILL (O.C.)
 (singing along)
*"Something's wrong, I feel uneasy.
 You show me, tell me you're not
 teasing."*

She stares intently at the screen of her phone. No response.

Molly almost loses her footing on the edge of the toilet, but quickly regains it.

WILL (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
*"I don't know why sometimes I get
 frightened. You can see my eyes,
 you can tell that I'm not lying."*

Three dots appear underneath her message. It looks like Evie is writing back. A response appears, and Molly hurriedly pulls her phone back in to read it.

EVIE
 (Via Text)
 What's going on?!? Why can't I
 call you?? It keeps going to your
 phone message! Are you okay?!?

Molly quickly types a reply:

MOLLY
 (Via Text)
 Poisoned. Timothy's dying! Just
 get here!

Sweat pours down her face as she sticks the phone back out the window.

She waits.

WILL (O.C.)
 (singing along)
*"Where do you go? I get no answer.
 You're always out. It gets on my
 nerves."*

A message appears:

EVIE
 (Via Text)
 I'm coming!

Molly starts to bring the phone back in. It hits the edge of the window, knocking it out of her hand

EXT. BOWEN HOME - ROOF - NIGHT

Her cell phone bounces down the roof and slides into one of the gutters.

INT. BOWEN HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Molly freezes.

The Song stops.

She eases off of the toilet before there is a LOUD BANGING on the door. The KNOB RATTLES then stops abruptly.

WILL
 When did you start -- Why is this
 locked?? Molly?!?

Molly gently closes the lid.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Are you okay?! Did you fall?! You
 fell didn't you?!?

She quietly cranks the window shut. The LOUD BANGING returns and the DOOR KNOB RATTLES even more violently.

WILL (CONT'D)
 MOLLY!! Don't make me kick this --

Molly flushes the toilet and jerks open the door.

MOLLY

Do you know how hard it is to wipe
when you're banging on the door
like that?

WILL

What happened? Did you fall?

MOLLY

Nothing happened.

She pushes past him.

FOYER

Molly trots down the stairs and Will is right behind her.

WILL

I heard something over the music.
Something fell. If it wasn't you
then what -- ?

MOLLY

I dunno... Squirrels?

WILL

Don't try to be cute...

DINING ROOM

Molly strides to the table, pulls out her chair and sits
down. She steals a glance at the tablet as Will sits down
across from her. **"24:03 Minutes."**

WILL (CONT'D)

You're lying.

MOLLY

Did I cock my head?

WILL

No.

MOLLY

Then you're full of shit. Let's go.
Two more things to find, right?

Will considers her for a moment.

WILL

Yeah.

MOLLY

Then get on with it.

Will scans his phone for next song. His eyes tighten for a moment before he stops and looks up her.

WILL

You've done better than I thought you would. You know that?

MOLLY

I'm gonna do even better on this next one.

WILL

Think so? What makes you say that?

MOLLY

I've got a real good feeling about it.

WILL

You do?

MOLLY

Yeah. You're riddles aren't as hard as you think.

WILL

I'm just trying to give you a chance.

Molly snorts.

WILL (CONT'D)

At least I was. I wouldn't get so cocky if I were you. It's still my "game."

MOLLY

(smiling)

Of course it is. I wouldn't want it any other way... Sweetheart.

WILL

Nice to see you're finally getting into it.

MOLLY

Almost twenty-one minutes. Let's play.

WILL

Damn... That's hot. Okay. I'm gonna mix it up a bit. Start with the riddle then hit "play."

MOLLY
Sounds like you're giving me a
chance, again.

WILL
Or burning up more time. You figure
it out. Here we go.

MOLLY
"What has over 200 'pole
positions,' but there are always
two winners?"

Will presses the button and *"I Want It That Way" by The Backstreet Boys PLAYS.*

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Jesus. This? Really?

WILL
(singing along)
"Yeah, Yeah, Yeah..." Really.
Couldn't be more perfect.

MOLLY
Fucking hate this song.

WILL
It's on your play list.

MOLLY
Not gonna be now.

WILL
(singing along)
"You are... My Fire. My one...
Desire."

Molly sprints through the kitchen as Will runs through the living room.

MOLLY
Couldn't believe I could hate you
more --

KITCHEN

She runs into the foyer.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
But I do. I really fucking do.

FOYER

Will is halfway through the living room when she runs up the stairs.

WILL
(singing along)
"But we... Are two worlds apart."

WILL'S OFFICE

Song continues.

Molly walks straight to a glass case filled with models of race cars. She rips it open so hard that the door comes off its hinges and shatters against the desk.

MOLLY
Shit. Fuck me. Oh, well...

Will runs into the room almost out of breath.

WILL
What did you just --

MOLLY
A pole position, right? Jesus Christ, you spend too much damn money on these things...

She picks up a car, looks at the bottom, then throws it down hard enough that it bursts into pieces.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Crap. Nothing.

Molly grabs another one.

WILL
Stop! You're cold!

MOLLY
You sure?

She doesn't even check the bottom of this one. She just hurls it to the ground without looking at it. One of the wheels flies past Will's face.

WILL
Yes, I'm fucking sure!

MOLLY
Ooooh... I made you swear.

Molly grabs another car, smiles at Will while and chucks it onto the floor. The SOUND of PLASTIC SHATTERING can be HEARD.

WILL
STOP IT, GODDAMN IT!! STOP IT OR I
WILL CAVE YOUR FUCKING HEAD IN!

She has another car in her hand, ready to go, but Molly stops.

MOLLY
(smiling)
Wow... You're really angry, aren't
you?

WILL
Throw another one and find out.

Molly playfully tosses the car upward and catches it. She keeps doing it just to watch Will's reaction.

MOLLY
(singing along)
*"I never wanna hear you say... I
want it that way."* You won't hurt
me. You wanna see this game to the
end, don't you? Right, Will? Tell
me where the next "item" is or I
smash ever one of these mother-
fuckers.

She can see the veins pulsing in Will's forehead.

WILL
That's not fair.

MOLLY
Fuck fair. Where is it?

WILL
Put it down and I'll tell you.

She smiles and puts it back inside the case.

WILL (CONT'D)
Bookcase.

Molly looks around Will's office.

WILL (CONT'D)
Downstairs.

MOLLY
See? That wasn't too hard, was it?

She walks up, pats Will on the cheek and flips him off as she glides past.

FOYER

Song continues.

Molly takes her time as she walks down the stairs. Will follows, but not as eagerly as before.

LIVING ROOM

She stops at the bookcase; waiting for Will to enter. She can see that his fury has subsided, but not by much.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
(singing along)
"Tell me why I never wanna hear you
say..." Which book, Will?

WILL
That's cheating.

MOLLY
No... That's me winning. Which one?

Will hesitates.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Song's almost over. Then we're both
dead, right? According to the
rules your stupid goddamn "game."
Which one?

He points at one of the books.

WILL
The Kama Sutra...

Molly pulls the book off of the bookshelf just as the **SONG ENDS.**

MOLLY
"What has over 200 'pole positions,
and...'" Oh, Will. That's cheap.
Are you talking about your --?

WILL
You need to stop teasing me and get
on with the "game."

Will looks past her and sees the clock on the tablet.

WILL (CONT'D)
 You're down to a little over
 eighteen minutes and you still have
 to find the one after this. Plus
 you have explain what I stashed
inside that book.

She opens it. A sheet of paper falls out and flutters to the ground. There are four thumbnail-sized pictures on it.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Let me make something clear. You
 push me like that again? Game
 over. We both take a seat and see
 who dies first. You, me or Timmy.

Molly reaches down and picks up the paper. It printed receipt from an online order from "Lovers Package." It show a purchase along side pictures of a ball gag, fuzzy handcuffs, a strap on and lubricant.

Molly starts to laugh.

WILL (CONT'D)
 What?

She laughs harder. Tears start to roll down her cheeks.

WILL (CONT'D)
 What's so damn funny?

Molly laughs so hard he starts to sputter and cough.

WILL (CONT'D)
 WHAT!?

She bends over, finally catches her breath and looks back up at Will.

MOLLY
 I bought these for you!

WILL
 For me? It was picked up from a
 shop in L.A.

MOLLY
 It's part of my anniversary
 surprise for you this year.

WILL
My surprise?

MOLLY

Yes! All that stuff's in my
suitcase upstairs. You always said
you that you wanted to be
handcuffed, gagged and --

There is a LOUD KNOCKING at the FRONT DOOR.

Will turns towards the SOUND and Molly starts to laugh again.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Oh! Who's that, Honey?

He looks back at her in shock. The KNOCKING STOPS and the
SOUND of the DOOR BEING KICKED can be HEARD.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Expecting someone?

WILL

How did -- ?

The KICKING SOUND gets LOUDER.

MOLLY

You gonna get that?

Will looks frozen in place. The KICKING SOUND STOPS. The
house is silent again.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Guess not.

WILL

Did you call someone?

He moves quickly to the front door.

FOYER

Will squints as he looks out the peephole.

WILL (CONT'D)

No one.

LIVING ROOM

He walks back into the room. Molly is sitting next to the
coffee table with the book and invoice resting on it.

WILL (CONT'D)

There's no way you could've gotten
ahold of --

A LOUD KNOCKING again. This time from the BACK DOOR.

MOLLY
Woof... They're fast.

Will looks terrified.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Maybe there's more than one of
them!

The KNOCKING SOUND grows even LOUDER. Fear and panic spread
across Will's face.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Probably should see who it is.

He considers her suggestion for a moment, before walking
calmly to the back door as if heading to his executioner.

HALLWAY TO LAUNDRY ROOM

Will edges along the wall towards the back door. Molly is
right beside him and quietly giggling.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
(whispering)
You're right, Will. This is fun.

He shoots her a quick look of distain, peeks out the door
then ducks back.

WILL
(whispering)
It's Evie!

The KNOCKING is EVEN LOUDER.

WILL (CONT'D)
You called, Evie?

MOLLY
No.

WILL
Then how -- ?

MOLLY
I texted her.

The KNOCKING SOUND has turned into KICKING again.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 She's gonna kick the glass, Will.
 Even though... You know... It might
 take an "hour to get through."

Will leans over and quickly types the code for the electronic lock. He turns the doorknob and opens the door.

The door swings open slightly and then a foot kicks it in. It bangs off the wall, before Evie leans in to catch it. She smiles wild-eyed at them both.

EVIE
 Surprise!!

WILL
 Jesus!

MOLLY
 Evie!

EVIE
 Did I scare you?

MOLLY
 A little. But that was great!

EVIE
 How about you, Ass-wipe?

Evie pulls a gun from waistband of her scrubs.

EVIE (CONT'D)
 Did I scare you?

WILL
 You have a gun?

EVIE
 It's actually my ex's gun. Cheating prick. Left a few years ago when I told him I'd shoot his dick off with it.

MOLLY
 I didn't know you had a gun!

WILL
 For Christ sakes, neither did I!

EVIE
 Good. That makes this even better.

Evie presses the barrel into Will's stomach.

MOLLY
Evie, don't.

EVIE
But I really want to.

She shoves it in harder and Will lets out a gasp of air.

MOLLY
You're here, Evie. I'm safe. You
don't need to kill anybody.

EVIE
I don't?

MOLLY
No, you don't. We can call the
cops... Get Timothy out. The police
can take care of Will.

EVIE
I like this better, though. How
about you, Will? Do you like this?

WILL
To tell you the truth... Yes.
(embarrassed)
I am so hard right now.

EVIE
Holy Shit!

MOLLY
Oh, my God!

EVIE
You're fucking hard? Wanna know
something, Will? That's actually
pretty hot.

Evie lowers her gun towards Will's crotch.

EVIE (CONT'D)
How about now? This make you
harder?

MOLLY
EVIE, DON'T!!!

Molly tries to get to Evie, but Will stops her.

WILL
It's okay, Honey. I deserve this.

He turns back toward Evie and pushes his crotch against the metal.

WILL (CONT'D)
Go ahead, Evie... Pull the trigger.

Evie smiles and leans into his face.

EVIE
You sure?

Will straightens his back; waiting for the blast.

WILL
I am.

MOLLY
Evie! Don't!! You'd never forgive yourself if you shoot him!!

EVIE
Shoot him? Why would I do that?
It's not loaded.. And he knows it.

WILL
Yeah, I sorta do...

MOLLY
WHAT?!?

WILL
You didn't stick it in my gut when we rehearsed it, Evie. Let alone point it at my dick.

MOLLY
THE FUCK!?!?

EVIE
What can I say, Will? I love improv. Sorry, 'Mol.

WILL
Yeah, sorry, 'Mol.

Molly is stunned.

WILL (CONT'D)
I told Evie all about you and Timothy. Everything I knew. Showed her everything I had.

EVIE
Man, Molly, why would you do that a
guy like Will.

MOLLY
Are you kidding me?

EVIE
He loves you so much.

MOLLY
Jesus! Are you two -- ?

<p>WILL Absolutely not. I have been faithful to you since day one.</p>	<p>EVIE Ew! No! I would never betray our friendship, Molly!</p>
--	---

WILL (CONT'D)
I do apologize about the gun
getting me hard, though...

EVIE
Yeah. Didn't expect that.

MOLLY
You two are sick.

EVIE
Sorry, 'Mol.

WILL
I'm not. I had this little scene
all worked up just in case you
found a way to get your phone to
work.

EVIE
Yeah. He told me you wouldn't give
up.

WILL
I've had Evie out there in the
"shed" with Timmy keeping track of
his vitals. Kept her close in case
he tried something. Evie did you
bring the -- ?

EVIE
Yup. Outside. Lemme grab it.

She leaves.

WILL

Evie was the best person to take care of him out there. Being a E.R. Nurse and all. Had to make sure he lived long enough to die. And... You know... She'd also be there for him in case he woke up.

Evie returns with what looks like a toiletry bag and hands it to Will.

EVIE

Here you go.

He takes it.

MOLLY

You're my friend, Evie. Why would you -- ?

EVIE

C'mon, Molly. You crossed a line when you cheated on Will and you know it. Stick to the "game" and you'll get out of this, just fine. So will Timothy.

WILL

Thank you, Evie. Can you go and --

EVIE

On it.

Evie closes the door behind her. Will enters the lock code into the panel again and turns back to Molly.

WILL

Let's head back to the dining room, shall we?

Molly stares at him and mouths the words "Fuck You" before she turns and walks away.

WILL (CONT'D)

You've got to get control of that temper of yours. You're almost to the finish line.

EXT. BOWEN HOME - BACK YARD - NIGHT

Evie makes her way across the grass and heads toward open sliding doors of the work shed.

WILL (V.O.)
 "Game's" almost over. Sad as that
 is.

She heads inside.

INT. WORK SHED - NIGHT

Evie closes the doors behind her and crosses to a refrigerator in the corner of the shed. There is a smiley face magnet on it with a finger flipping everyone off.

She opens the door and grabs a hard apple cider.

WILL (V.O.)
 You'll find the last item. Give me
 a good explanation for it and win.

Evie pops the lid as she walks further inside the "shed." A large workbench is on one side of the room; filled with every tool imaginable.

WILL (V.O.)
 You get the antidote. More
 importantly I get the antidote.

A winch is hung in the middle of the room. It holds Timothy in his plexiglass coffin mid-air by two large chains on either end. There are two workhorses underneath it to keep it stable.

A machine is next to the coffin has wires running inside of the case through it's tight seal.

WILL (V.O.)
 Evie frees Timothy and you two live
 happily ever after.

MOLLY (V.O.)
 I told you. We're not --

WILL (V.O.)
 I don't care at this point.

Evie walks to the coffin and places her cider on it.

EVIE
 How yuh doin', Sleepin' Beauty?

She looks up at one of monitor screens and smiles.

EVIE (CONT'D)
 Just peachy, by the looks of it.

INT. BOWEN HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Will smiles as he watches Evie and Timothy on the screen.

WILL

You two get to go "scott free" and hump like rabbits. Isn't that what you really want, anyway?

Molly looks at the toiletry bag.

MOLLY

I assume that's the antidote?

WILL

Like I said: "You and that massive brain of yours..."

Will taps the clock on the tablet. It reads: **"7.34 minutes."**

WILL (CONT'D)

Wow. All that business of you trying to escape really cost you. You're gonna be cutting this close.

MOLLY

Give it to me.

WILL

Wow... You haven't said that in a while.

MOLLY

The riddle, Asshole...

WILL

Ahh, ahh, ahh... Gotta start with the music first.

Will presses the button and **"Never Gonna Give You Up" by Rick Astley PLAYS.**

Molly closes her eyes in disbelief.

MOLLY

Are you really trying to...

WILL

YUP! You've just been "Rick-rolled," Hon!

She lowers her head. Will listens to the song briefly before joining in:

WILL (CONT'D)
 (singing along)
 "You know the rules.. And so do I!"
 (beat)
 This is perfect on so many levels,
 don't you agree?

MOLLY
 What's the riddle?

WILL
 C'mon! Listen to the song!

MOLLY
 WHAT'S THE GODDAMN RIDDLE?

WILL
 Okay, okay, okay... Geez, just
 trying to have fun. Don't have to
 bite my head --

MOLLY
 I'm going to rip your head off --

Molly springs up and circles the table.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 If you don't give me the mother-
 fucking riddle, you son-of-a-bitch.

Will jumps to his feet and moves the opposite direction of
 Molly.

WILL
 Sure. Let's finish, then. "With
 support and strength, I stand by.
 Helping the aged, with a gentle
 sigh."

Molly stops moving and so does he. She starts to take in deep
 breaths while she tries to think.

Song continues.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Tough one... Isn't it?

MOLLY
 Shut..Up!

WILL
 Have I made you mad?

MOLLY
RIGHT NOW!

WILL
Fine then.

Will watches Molly as she as she thinks. She is motionless and so is he. He waits as long as he can until:

WILL (CONT'D)
(singing along softly)
*"Aaaand if you ask me how I'm
feeling --"*

Molly looks at him with seething hatred.

WILL (CONT'D)
(singing along softly)
*"Don't tell me you're too blind to
see..."* Don't you think you better
get moving? We're almost halfway
through the --

MOLLY
I am done. Done running around this
house for you.

WILL
How you gonna find something if you
don't search for it?

MOLLY
Done, Will. I'm done.

Song continues.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I'm gonna stand right here and
figure it out.

WILL
(singing along softly)
"Never gonna make you cry..."

MOLLY
Will...

WILL
(singing along softly)
"Never gonna say goodbye..."

MOLLY
Will... If you ever loved me.
Please. Stop.

Will TURNS DOWN THE MUSIC until it is BARELY HEARD.

WILL
 (whispering)
 "Never gonna tell a lie.. And hurt
 you..." I'll stop. Go ahead,
 Honey. Figure it out.

MOLLY
 Not going to say, "Thank You."

WILL
 Don't have to.

Molly catches Will's eyes for a moment and sees love in them.
 She turns away from the sight of it.

Song continues quietly.

MOLLY
 It's not one of the statues in the
 garden. It has to be inside, right?

WILL
 Correct.

MOLLY
 That rules out the trees, too.

WILL
 It does.

She opens her eyes and looks upward.

MOLLY
 No exposed beams in the house...

Will slowly shakes his head "No."

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 Shit.

WILL
 Song's almost over.

MOLLY
 Yeah... I know. Small favors.

WILL
 Can I give you another riddle?

MOLLY
 Really?

WILL

Yeah. "I move around, but not on my own."

Molly takes in Will's words as he returns to his side of the table.

WILL (CONT'D)

"In halls and rooms, my use is shown. Who am I?"

He stands behind his chair.

WILL (CONT'D)

"Easily thrown?"

MOLLY

A chair.

WILL

Correct.

Will makes a grand gesture towards the chair that he has been sitting in all night. Molly cautiously walks over to it and turns it over. She sees that her tablet is stuck underneath it with duct tape next to where the "present" formerly was.

Song ends.

WILL (CONT'D)

The good news is... You found the last item.

He looks over at the running clock.

WILL (CONT'D)

Bad news is... You've got less than four minutes to convince me that the letter tucked in there doesn't mean exactly what it says it means.

Molly pulls her tablet free from the tape and opens the cover. She can see a corner of white paper sticking out from behind it.

WILL (CONT'D)

It's a beautiful letter, 'Mol. At least I think it is.

She pulls it out and unfolds the handwritten letter. She turns away from Will and reads it while slowly returning to her chair.

WILL (CONT'D)
"My love..." is a pretty big swing
 to start a letter, don't you think?

Molly's hand is trembling as she sits down. There are tears
 in her eyes.

WILL (CONT'D)
 I particularly love the part where
 Timothy says: *"The tour might be
 over, but I hope that we are not."*
 It's almost poetic.

She looks up at him with tears in her eyes. There is nothing
 but hate behind them.

WILL (CONT'D)
 All done? Did you get to the big
 finish?

MOLLY
 Stop.

WILL
"Please don't end us --"

MOLLY
 Will...

WILL
"It would break my heart --"

MOLLY
 This letter --

Will's eyes are filled with tears, too. His voice cracks as
 he says:

WILL
*"And I would die a thousand times
 over... But only for you."*

He looks over at the tablet clock.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Two minutes left, 'Mol... You
 should start.

MOLLY
 I have never seen this letter
 before.

WILL
 That's a lie.

MOLLY

Stop. My time to talk, remember? I haven't. He must have stuck it in there at our last lunch in L.A. The one from your pictures? Pictures of us at the restaurant?

WILL

You would've have to have seen it on the plane. You always read on the plane.

MOLLY

Not this time. I passed out the second we finished taking off.

WILL

You're lying.

MOLLY

Am I?

WILL

You've been lying since we started this.

MOLLY

Is that what you think? Really know? Or what you need you believe, Will?

He doesn't answer.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

How did you find it? The letter?

WILL

On accident. I went looking for your tablet in your backpack. Where you always have it. I know the password and I.. I wanted to see if you were hiding any pictures or anything on there and --

MOLLY

You found this, too?

WILL

I found that too... Then I taped it to my chair.

Molly looks at the running clock and so does Will. **"58 Seconds"** and counting.

MOLLY

I'm telling you the truth, Will.
About everything.

WILL

I don't believe you, Molly.

MOLLY

You are going to have to trust me.
Try to save us. All of us.

He doesn't answer.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Including you.

WILL

You're never going to love me
again. Not after this. I know it.

MOLLY

I have never lied to you, Will, so
I won't start now. No. I don't
think I'm ever going to love you,
again. Is that really worth dying
for? Taking my life, too? Not to
mention Timothy's?

WILL

I just wanted to surprise you.

He reaches over to the toiletry bag and unzips it. It flops open to reveal two antique glass syringes tucked neatly into their cloth rings.

WILL (CONT'D)

And I guess I did. In more ways
than one.

Will picks up one of the needles and jabs it into his leg. He depresses the plunger completely then pulls it out.

MOLLY

I'm not going to thank you for the
antidote, Will. I don't think I
can, but you've made the right
choice... For all of us.

Molly reaches out with her hand for hers. Will zips up the bag and puts it on his lap.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Will!

The clock hits zero and the screen goes black.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Will... Give me the damn bag.

WILL
Say, "Please."

She clenches her jaw before speaking.

MOLLY
Please.

Will considers Molly's words for a moment, then puts the bag on the table between the two of them. His hand is on top of it.

WILL
Here.

He slowly pushes it towards Molly.

WILL (CONT'D)
It's what you deserve.

Will clenches his fist and smashes the bag with it. The SOUND of BREAKING of PLASTIC can be HEARD.

MOLLY
Oh, my fucking God!

Molly throws herself across the table. She catches Will's shirt before he can escape. He tries to push himself away from the table - from her - but her grip is too strong. He only succeeds in helping her pull herself across the table.

WILL
LET GO!

She scrambles forward and hits Will, hard, across the face. He starts to fall backward with the chair, but Molly won't let go. They tumble backwards onto the floor and she moves quickly to be on top of him.

MOLLY
You dumb son-of-a-bitch!

She nails him the face, again, and breaks his nose.

WILL
Molly!

Molly won't stop pummeling him. One furious blow after another.

Will puts his arms up, blocking most of them, but some get through.

WILL (CONT'D)

Stop!

Her hands claw into his arms as tries to to stop her.

WILL (CONT'D)

STOP! You're making the poison work faster!

MOLLY

I don't fucking care! Why should I??!

WILL

Because I can still save Timothy!
You have to stop! STOP!

Molly does. She stands up and looks down on him. She watches Will, without pity, as he turns onto his side.

MOLLY

Do it. Save him or so help me God...

WILL

I will.

Will is spitting out blood and fragments of teeth.

MOLLY

Do it or I swear I'll kick your Goddamn head in.

He wipes the blood from his mouth and tries to get back to his feet unsteadily. Will begins to sway back and forth.

WILL

Man...

He puts his hand out for assistance.

MOLLY

Yeah... Right.

Molly takes a step back.

WILL

Do you want Timothy to die?

He puts his hand on the wall for support and Molly finally comes forward to help him. Will shakily reaches for his cell phone on the dining room table. He wipes his bloody hand on his shirt, swipes up the lock screen and dials a number.

Will brings it to his ear and waits.

WILL (CONT'D)

You said you'd never hit me. We promised we would never hit each other.

MOLLY

Will...

WILL

Just look at me.

MOLLY

I can't.

WILL

Why?

MOLLY

Because it just makes me wanna hit you again.

He looks at his phone. It's ringing but no one answers.

WILL

Weird.

MOLLY

You better do what you promised, Will. Because if you don't --

WILL

Okay, okay, okay! Jesus! Calm down.

Will stops the call.

MOLLY

Don't tell me to calm down --

WILL

He's -- Look, he's gonna be fine!

MOLLY

Fine? He's ran out of air, Will!

WILL

No! He hasn't!

MOLLY

The fuck if he hasn't! You and your dumbass clock say otherwise!

WILL

He's not. I promise.

(beat)

He's got plenty of air. Evie and I made sure there were tanks of oxygen nearby in case he started to... You know -- ?

MOLLY

WHAT?!!

WILL

Choke.

MOLLY

He was safe the whole time and you made me play this -- You mother fucking bastard...

Molly lunges forward to finish kicking Will's ass.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

You poisoned me! You did all of this shit --

WILL

HOLD UP! HOLD UP! HOLD UP!

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Put me through all of this shit --

She is ready to plow her fist through his head.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Just to fucking kill me?!
Poison me?!!

WILL

WAIT! WAIT! WAIT!

She hits Will with a right-hand cross hard enough for him to spin around and glance off of wall. He falls to his knees.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

If I'm gonna die tonight, I'm gonna take you fucking with me.

Will mumbles something..

Molly leans over and grabs a hand full of Will's hair. She pulls his head up far enough to hear what he's trying to say.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Come again?

WILL
 (mumbling)
 Y-You... You're - You're safe,
 'Mol.

MOLLY
 I'm what?!

WILL
 You're safe. Ev-Everything's gonna
 be okay.

MOLLY
 I'm so sick of your bullshit.

She throws Will to the floor. His nose connects with it and he howls in pain.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 Everything that comes out of your
 mouth is a crock of shit.

WILL
 No... No, 'Mol, it isn't.

Will turns over and collapses onto his back. He tries to smile at her through his shattered face.

MOLLY
 I'm poisoned. You poisoned me. Then
 you took the only antidote...

WILL
 No, no, no! You're gonna be okay. I
 p-promise.

MOLLY
 Why would you say that?

WILL
 All of this. Tonight. All of this.
 J-Just a "game."

MOLLY
 Will? Will, what did you do?

He tries to get up to his elbows, winces in pain and lies back down.

WILL
 You - Y-You always said that my
 surprises were boring...

MOLLY
I never told you that.

WILL
You told Evie. You told Evie and she told me.

Will tries to get up, but sits back down.

WILL (CONT'D)
Ooooh... Sorry... Feeling woozy.

Molly bends down and tries to pick him up.

WILL (CONT'D)
Aaaaaaaaaaagh!! Nope! Nope! Nope!
That hurts. That really hurts.

MOLLY
Here...

She props him up against the wall and sits down next to him.

WILL
Thank you.

MOLLY
This - All of this - Nightmare...
Was just to surprise me?

WILL
Yeah.

MOLLY
All of this? The pictures, the emails --

WILL
The sex shop cart...

MOLLY
Timothy's letter?

WILL
Not just the letter... Timothy.

MOLLY
Timothy?

WILL
Knew all of it. Helped me. Wrote the letter for me. I-I stuck it in your tablet.

MOLLY

And Evie?

WILL

She knew what I was doing from day one.

MOLLY

How long have you been planning this, Will?

WILL

Since the day you went on tour. Six weeks.

Will clutches his head.

WILL (CONT'D)

God... You really rang my bell.

MOLLY

Jesus, Will.

WILL

Guess I deserved it.

MOLLY

I'm not going to disagree with with you.

WILL

You're not?

MOLLY

No... I'm not. That was some pretty sick shit that you put me through.

WILL

But it worked!

MOLLY

It worked?

Will makes a quiet "jazz hands" gesture.

WILL

Surprise!

MOLLY

Oh, Will...

He gives Molly a wide grin through his swollen face, then quickly regrets it.

WILL
Ow!

MOLLY
You want some ice on that?

WILL
Yeah. If you don't mind?

MOLLY
I kind'a do. So, get it yourself.

WILL
Wow....

MOLLY
Not sorry.

Will pushes himself up by using the wall and lurches towards the kitchen.

KITCHEN

He stops his forward motion by grabbing the side of refrigerator.

WILL
You're really mad aren't you?

MOLLY (O.C.)
That's an understatement.
Christ... You even replaced the windows.

Will reaches inside and grabs an ice pack. He moans a bit as he places it on his jaw.

WILL
We were gonna do it anyway. You've picked up a lot of weirdos.

MOLLY
Yeah, I can see one from here.

He walks back toward Molly.

DINING ROOM

Molly moves to her side of the table. Will picks up his chair, places it upright and sits down with a grunt.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
You okay?

WILL

You really rang my bell, Champ.
Feels like I'm gonna pass out here
pretty soon.

MOLLY

You look like shit. Call Evie. I'm
sure she'll take care of you.

WILL

Tried that. She's not answering.
Don't be angry with her. Please?

MOLLY

Fuck that. The only good thing she
did was bring the antidote. I
assume there's another one hid
around here somewhere? In the
fridge maybe?

WILL

Nope.

MOLLY

NOPE?! You said I was gonna be --

WILL

You're gonna be fine, Hon. The
"antidote" was a placebo. We were
never poisoned in the first place.

MOLLY

You mean --

WILL

I only "said" we were poisoned.

MOLLY

You lying sack of shit.

WILL

So, please, don't be mad at Evie.
She just wanted to help with the
surprise.

MOLLY

You two are so fucked up. So's
Timothy.

WILL

He thought you'd like it.

MOLLY

Ha!

WILL
Thought you'd be into it.

MOLLY
I helped him when he needed me the most...

WILL
Molly...

MOLLY
What?

WILL
He really did think you'd like it.

MOLLY
He did?

WILL
Yeah... I mean. Deep down. You love this kind of shit, right?

MOLLY
I love this kind of shit?

WILL
A good scare. Haunted houses?
Rollercoasters? Scary movies?

Molly doesn't answer.

WILL (CONT'D)
The shit I write? You always love my stuff.

MOLLY
Dude...

WILL
You used to anyway. You loved the script for "*Suspect*" sequel more than you liked the first one...

MOLLY
I did.

WILL
Loved being in my movies, too.
Can - Can I please have some water?
I - I don't know if I can make it back to the kitchen.

MOLLY
You really look like hell.

WILL
Are you sorry, yet?

MOLLY
That... Is a question you shouldn't
ask for a long, long time.

WILL
Okay...

He braces himself with the table as he tries to get up.

WILL (CONT'D)
Woof... Yeah, okay. I deserve that,
I guess.

Will slowly slides down the length of it.

MOLLY
Will?

WILL
Don't worry... I've got this.
Besides --

He reaches the end, but the refrigerator seems like it's in
the next county.

WILL (CONT'D)
You're too pissed at me to care,
right?

Will hurls himself towards the kitchen.

KITCHEN

He can't stop his momentum in time and his head connects with
the corner of the fridge.

BLACKOUT

WILL'S POV - NIGHT

Will's eyes hurt when they open. Everything is blurry except
for a human shape above. He blinks as best he can. His sight
becomes clearer and he can see Molly looking down at him.
There is thick layer of plexiglass between them.

MOLLY
Good. You're awake.

He tries to raise arms but can't. He looks down to see his hands are in fur-lined handcuffs.

WILL
Mrrmph, mm mfff?

MOLLY
Don't bother.. Hon...

INT. WORK SHED - NIGHT

Will is sealed inside the plexi-coffin with a ball gag in his mouth.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
It's not polite to talk with your mouth full.

He begins to thrash back and forth. The chains holding the coffin take the force they are given. He only succeeds in knocking over the workhorses. He's not going anywhere.

WILL
Hrpppp! Frrrg!! Frrrg Ghhh!

EVIE (O.S.)
Probably shouldn't do that, Will. You've only got so much air in there. Wouldn't want to waste it, would you?

Evie appears next to Molly and smiles down at him.

EVIE (CONT'D)
You've only got six to seven hours of decent air in there, then it becomes... Not so decent.

MOLLY
Like you, Will.

EVIE
Nice.

MOLLY
Ah, thank yew.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Gonna do something you hate now, Will. I'm gonna give you a monologue.

WILL
Mrggrgg!

MOLLY

I thought so. Glad you agree.

WILL

Frrgh yrrr!

EVIE

That ball gag's gonna dry up real quick if you keep that up.

MOLLY

I'll try and make this short and sweet... It's all Evie's fault.

EVIE

Hey!

MOLLY

She told me about your little surprise the day you tried to rope her into it.

EVIE

That was some sick shit, man.

WILL

Ggghhh!

MOLLY

It was. And you know it was. Then, can you believe, Timothy reached out to me on the same day and told me that you wanted him in on it, too!

TIMOTHY (O.S.)

Totally did!

Timothy crosses from the corner kitchenette to the coffin.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)

You know there is nothing in that punk-ass 'fridge but hard apple cider? That crap's gross.

MOLLY

Blame Will. They're his favorite.

WILL

Mrrgg. Nwrr Prrg.

MOLLY

So, all Timothy here had to do was take a little nap in this plastic box while Evie watched him.

EVIE

Next time, I'll do more than watch.

TIMOTHY

Sorry, Eve... Wrong team.

EVIE

Shit. Thanks for the info, 'Mol.

MOLLY

"Life's a mystery, right? Gotta pull all the tabs on the ticket see what's inside."

Will groans and rolls his eyes.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Hey, my Dad said that, Asshole.

EVIE

Can we please wrap this up?

TIMOTHY

Yeah, we probably should get going.

MOLLY

Fine. Evie was waiting for my text earlier. It was her cue to put our plan in high gear. But just in case you had "spoofed" my phone --

EVIE

We worked out the window in the bathroom thing --

MOLLY

Her signal to get going were my "desperate" texts and --

TIMOTHY

I came up with "angry knocking" to make you think you were getting busted --

EVIE

Kicking the doors was an "in the moment kind of thing."

TIMOTHY
But it was my gun.

MOLLY
The only missing part was what to use for the "fake" antidote.

TIMOTHY
Here's the best part...

EVIE
This was all Molly...

MOLLY
Molgrain. A slow acting anesthetic that takes about five to ten minutes to set in. And boy did it. Which brings us to now.
(beat)
Timothy?

Timothy hands Molly a cell phone.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
This is yours. I think you recognize it?

WILL
Mnnggff!

MOLLY
Just nod.

Will does.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
We're gonna leave you here. Not sure if you can get out, but I'm willing to give you the chance.

EVIE
I'm not. But she is.

TIMOTHY
I agree with 'Mol.

Evie brings out a roll of duct-tape.

MOLLY
If you get out, you'll never be able to tell anyone. I mean... How stupid would you sound?

Molly scrolls through the songs on Will's phone.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

And if you don't get out. Well,
you'll just look like the sick fuck
that you are.... Oh, by the way...
Ready guys? One... Two...
Threeeee!!!

They all shout "**SURPRISE!**"

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Hope you liked it. We had a blast
putting it together, right guys?

EVIE

God, yes!

TIMOTHY

Being inside that box is pretty
fucked up feeling, isn't it Will?

MOLLY

For the record, Will. I really did
love you. I may have gotten bored
with your lame surprises, but, man,
did I love you with all of my
heart. Until you decided that
putting me through tonight's hell-
hole was supposed to be fun.

Will can barely see her through the tears in his eyes.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

That only showed me how toxic you
really are and what our lives
together was worth to you...
Fucking monster.

Molly looks down at Will's phone and smiles.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

I'm gonna leave you with a song...
As a timer. You like those, right?
It's gonna take a while for you to
get out of there... So, I'm just
gonna put this on repeat, 'kay?

Molly presses the button on his phone. She places it face
down on the lid of his coffin. Will's eyes go wide as he sees
what's on the screen. He tries to scream past the ball gag.

"Bye, Bye, Bye" by N*Sync PLAYS.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Save your strength!

EVIE
And your air!

TIMOTHY
It's hot and stuffy in there!

Evie duct-tapes the phone to the lid.

They start to sing along as they walk away from the coffin.

Song continues.

WILL
MMMMGGGGGGRRRR!!!

MOLLY
Save it for someone who gives a
shit.

Molly turns off the lights before they step outside. Timothy and Evie begin to close the sliding doors.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
"Bye, bye, bye..." Fuck-wad.

The doors close and throw everything into darkness. The only light in the room is coming from the cellphone. It fills Will's plexiglass coffin.

The Song echoes into the dark and Will tries to scream over it.

FADE TO BLACK