

KILL YOUR NEIGHBORS!

written by

Andrey Shvidko

Address

UKRAINE, Dnipropetrovsk Oblast, Pidhorodne, 1st Dniprotsky
Phone +0380959247155
E-mail shvidkoav.1971@gmail.com

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INT. APARTMENT BUILDING ENTRANCE - DAY

The world is seen from the perspective of the STRANGER (POV)

The ENTRANCE is gloomy, shabby, with cracked plaster and dirty walls. The light is dim. A feeling of desolation and danger.

The STRANGER (POV) moves forward. ROUGH VOICES are heard.

Suddenly, the Stranger's (POV) path is blocked by TWO THUGS. They look aggressive, possibly tattooed, in tracksuits. One of them is holding a KNIFE.

THUG 1

Hey, man! Got any money? Share it!

The Stranger (POV) reacts instantly.

He hits THUG 1 in the groin. The Thug bends over with a groan and the Stranger (POV) snatches the KNIFE from his weakened hand, after which he stabs him with the knife in the stomach!

THUG 2 - in his hand is an empty whiskey bottle. He winds up for a strike!

The Stranger (POV) dodges the blow and makes a sharp thrust with the KNIFE, misses, but manages to kick Thug 2, who falls awkwardly.

The Stranger (POV) rushes up the stairs UP.

On the SECOND FLOOR, the door of one of the apartments bursts open. A FAT WOMAN with an unpleasant, angry face jumps out. She has a FRYING PAN in her hand.

WOMAN

(to the Stranger)

Stop, you bastard!

The Stranger (POV) quickly thrusts the KNIFE towards the woman, but misses, simply scaring her.

The WOMAN squeals and hides back behind her door, slamming it shut.

From the neighboring apartment on the same floor, an OLD MAN bursts out with a crash. He has a working CHAINSAW in his hands. A WILD HOWL comes from the saw.

OLD MAN

I'll kill you!!!

The Stranger (POV) quickly dodges the swing of the saw. Flying SPARKS from the saw.

The Stranger (POV) runs further UP without stopping.

The Stranger (POV) reaches the THIRD FLOOR. He barely catches his breath when a door of one of the apartments bursts open.

THREE GUYS jump out: GUY 1 - TALL, skinny, GUY 2 - medium height and MUSCULAR, GUY 3 - SMALL and bald. All are armed with BASEBALL BATS. They look like an aggressive street gang.

The GUYS immediately move toward the Stranger (POV), swinging their bats.

The Stranger (POV), without hesitation, violently kicks in the door of the neighboring apartment. The door is knocked off its hinges with a CRASH/SHATTERS.

The Stranger (POV) runs inside.

2

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - DAY

He finds himself in a room that looks like a POLICE PRECINCT. Tables piled with papers, old computers, posters. It's an unexpected and surreal contrast to the stairwell.

A POLICEMAN in uniform sits at one of the desks. He looks up, sees the Stranger (POV), and his hand immediately goes for his GUN HOLSTER.

POLICEMAN

Stop! You are under arrest!

The Stranger (POV) makes an instant decision. He does not engage the Policeman.

The Stranger (POV) runs back out onto the stair landing.

The same THREE GUYS WITH BATS are waiting for him.

Without warning, the Stranger (POV) shoves GUY #1 directly over the stair railing.

The GUY'S FALL is accompanied by a LOUD SCREAM and the sound of impact below.

The Stranger (POV) stabs GUY #2 in the neck with the knife and snatches the bat from him.

BLOOD GUSHES from the guy's neck. At that moment, GUY #3 swings the bat and hits the Stranger's (POV) hand holding the knife.

The KNIFE falls to the floor with a CLANG.

From behind, the Policeman runs out shouting, holding his ready GUN.

The Stranger (POV) picks up the pistol and runs toward the entrance door. The angry voice of the POLICEMAN is heard behind the door.

The massive iron door of one of the apartments opens, and in the doorway appears a beautiful girl in provocative lingerie. She resembles a courtesan.

The COURTESAN playfully beckons the STRANGER (POV) inside with her finger.

3

INT. COURTESAN'S APARTMENT - DIMLY LIT

The STRANGER (POV) immediately darts into her apartment. Turning back, he sees the POLICE OFFICER stopped outside the Courtesan's door. She blocks his way, then embraces and kisses the Officer. Then she SHARPLY shoves him away! The Officer drops the pistol from his hand! The Courtesan slams the door shut, then picks up the fallen pistol.

CLOSE UP - PISTOL HITTING THE FLOOR

The STRANGER (POV) proceeds deeper into the apartment. The Courtesan's apartment resembles a 1930s brothel - lots of red color, erotic paintings on the walls, a night lamp glowing, and incense burning. The windows are covered with heavy curtains. There is a huge four-poster bed.

The sound of the massive door slamming shut is heard, followed by the distant voice of the Officer.

POLICEMAN (O.S.)

Bitch, open up!

The STRANGER (POV) approaches the window, pulls open the curtain, but the window is barred!

CLOSE UP - BARS

The Courtesan's voice is suddenly heard.

COURTESAN (O.S.)

Hey, kid, don't you want to thank me for saving your ass?

The STRANGER (POV) turns around and sees the Courtesan smiling lewdly, aiming the Officer's pistol at the STRANGER (POV).

She then giggles and lowers the gun.

COURTESAN (CONT'D)
 (playfully)
 Don't be afraid, you little
 bastard! I like you!

The Courtesan sits on the bed, still holding the pistol.

A pounding on the entrance door is heard, along with muffled
 shouts from behind the door.

COURTESAN (CONT'D)
 They can't get in here, I have a
 secure door! Come here, naughty
 boy, let's play! Only in my game,
 everything must be by the rules!
 Drop your bat!

The STRANGER (POV) drops the bat and slowly approaches the
 Courtesan lying on the bed.

COURTESAN (CONT'D)
 (demanding voice)
 Kiss me, my little slave! Right
 here!

The Courtesan extends her lovely foot.

The STRANGER (POV) kneels and SUDDENLY lunges at the
 Courtesan! The pistol drops to the floor. A struggle begins!

The STRANGER (POV) punches the Courtesan several times, but
 she bites his hand, which is holding her, and then kicks him
 away!

The STRANGER (POV) is thrown back and falls to the floor near
 his bat. The Courtesan tries to grab the pistol from the
 floor, but the STRANGER (POV) is faster, snatching the bat.
 Just as the Courtesan attempts to aim the pistol at him, he
 HITS her over the head with the bat!

BAM! The Courtesan falls!

CLOSE UP - COURTESAN'S HEAD

Her beautiful face is covered in blood, contorted into a
 frozen, hateful grimace.

POLICEMAN (O.S.)
 Bitch, give me back the pistol!

The Stranger (POV) rushes to the door, but a notice is
 hanging on the door in large letters.

CLOSE UP - NOTICE TEXT

«Policemen must not be killed! Life sentence!»

The Stranger (POV) runs back into the room and begins opening furniture, searching for something. Finally, he throws the Courtesan's bloody corpse from the bed onto the floor, lifts the mattress, and a SLEDGEHAMMER lies under the mattress!

The Stranger (POV) grabs the sledgehammer and begins smashing the wall to the neighboring apartment.

CLOSE UP - SLEDGEHAMMER

BANG! BANG!! The sledgehammer punches through the thin interior door.

The Stranger (POV) throws the sledgehammer and climbs through the hole that has formed.

4 INT. NEIGHBORING APARTMENT - DAY

The Stranger (POV) enters the apartment of the THREE GUYS who previously attacked him.

ROOM PANORAMA

A large plasma TV stands in the middle of the room, and a large couch is opposite it. Litter is scattered around - empty beer cans, chips bags, and other junk. The room is neglected and untidy. On the TV screen is an advertisement for armored doors.

CLOSE UP - TELEVISION

On the TV screen, we see a guy with a sledgehammer trying to knock down an iron door to cheerful music.

Caption on the screen: Armored Doors by "Turtle" Company

1 MAN'S VOICE (ON SCREEN)
 Are you tired of your intrusive
 neighbors and want to kill them?
 Just buy our doors and permanently
 isolate yourself from the outside
 world!
 (pause)
 Until you once again feel the
 desire to kill your neighbors!
 Ha ha ha!
 (eerie laugh)

At this time, the bald GUY #3 appears, dragging the corpse of GUY #2 into the room. He drags it backwards and doesn't see the Stranger (POV). Guy #3 is straining and grunting. After dragging his comrade's corpse into the room, he starts taking off his boots. Having taken off the boots, he begins examining them with a mad smile on his face.

GUY 3
(cheerfully)
It's cool!

BANG! BANG!! The Stranger (POV) shoots Guy #3, and he falls to the floor.

The Stranger (POV) approaches him, lying in his own blood, and, picking up the boots, begins to examine them.

CLOSE UP - BOOTS

On the sole of the left boot is the inscription: CRUSH SHIT, on the sole of the right is the inscription: BREAK BONES.

The Stranger (POV) quickly puts on the boots and runs out of the apartment onto the landing.

5 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING STAIRWELL - DAY

Four policemen, including the POLICEMAN character already known to us, are standing near the Courtesan's apartment and banging on the door.

One of them notices the Stranger (POV) and opens fire.

The Stranger (POV) quickly runs down, with gunshots audible behind him.

On the second floor, the OLD MAN is waiting for him with a terrifyingly howling CHAINSAW.

The Old Man, upon seeing the Stranger (POV), shouts with a face distorted by malice.

OLD MAN
You won't escape this time!

The Stranger (POV) shoots the Old Man, and a blood stain appears on his chest. But this doesn't stop him, and he swings the chainsaw, ready to cut down everything in his path!

But the Stranger (POV) hits him forcefully with his right leg, and the Old Man flies into his apartment door like a rag doll, smashing through it.

The Stranger (POV) runs down to the first floor. Having descended, he sees HOOLIGAN #1 lying on the floor and bends down to search his pockets. But suddenly, HOOLIGAN #2 appears! He is holding the same EMPTY WHISKEY BOTTLE.

HOOLIGAN 2 swings for a blow, and the Stranger (POV) doesn't manage to react.

HOOLIGAN 2 forcefully hits the Stranger (POV) WITH THE BOTTLE OVER THE HEAD!

SOUND OF SHATTERING GLASS.

THE CAMERA is instantly drenched in BLOOD – as if in the Stranger's (POV) eyes, completely blocking the view. Everything turns red and dark.

Across the entire screen, in large, blinking letters, the text appears:

GAME OVER!!!!

6 INT. BOY'S ROOM - DAY

After the abrupt transition from the bloody "GAME OVER!!!!", we see a completely different setting.

A teenager's ROOM. Posters on the walls, and clutter. Sunlight streams through the window, making the room bright and contrasting with the gloomy stairwell.

A 13-YEAR-OLD BOY sits at a DESK on a chair. With obvious disappointment, he takes off the 3D device (VR HEADSET) from his head and pulls off the wired gloves from his hands. His movements convey annoyance.

BOY

What bad luck! I only reached Level
3! And it's all because of that
cop!

He walks out into ANOTHER ROOM.

7 INT. ENTRANCE HALLWAY - DAY

The BOY walks out into the hallway.

His OLDER BROTHER, about 30, wearing glasses and looking like a typical IT specialist, is preparing to go somewhere.

The BROTHER holds a BAG and a bottle of WINE.

BOY
 (annoyed tone)
 Why doesn't this game have an
 interface like other games? And
 only one life! It's hard to play!

BROTHER
 (fussing near the exit)
 Because that's my idea—to create a
 game similar to real life.

An interface wouldn't allow for the gamer's complete
 immersion

in the game. THE GAME MUST BE LIKE LIFE!

BOY
 Now I get it. Where are you
 heading, bro? When will the new
 shooter be ready?

BROTHER
 Soon. We're finalizing the
 graphics. Listen, Michael, leave me
 alone, I don't have time!

BOY
 Oh, I get it! You took wine, so
 you're heading to see your chick!
 Well, at least tell me, will the
 new shooter have a lot of blood and
 gore?
 (Laughs)

BROTHER
 Plenty, plenty. Scram!

The Brother opens the door, but delays briefly and turns back
 to Michael.

BROTHER (CONT'D)
 Remember, brother—life doesn't give
 second chances! Although.
 (PAUSE)
 Although it often resembles a game!

He winks cheerfully and runs out.

The door SLAMS SHUT.

8 INT. STAIRCASE LANDING - DAY

The Brother stands by the door of one of the apartments and rings the bell. He waits.

At that moment, the neighboring door SWINGS OPEN, and a MAN, looking like a chronic drunkard, steps out.

MAN

Oh, are you my neighbor's new shag?
Lend me a tenner for a hangover
cure!

BROTHER

Go to hell!

MAN

Ah, you jerk! Oh, I see you have
wine! That'll do for me!

The Man makes a quick move, trying to snatch the bag with the bottle from the Brother's hand. A sluggish SCUFFLE and shoving begins. They awkwardly wrestle for the bottle.

The Man manages to snatch the bottle from the Brother's hand. The Brother shoves the MAN with all his might. The Man flies back to the wall, hitting it.

9 INT. STAIRCASE LANDING - DAY

FROM THIS POINT, the world is seen from the BROTHER'S Point of View (POV).

The Man, whom the Brother just pushed, gets up from the wall. His face is distorted with malice and rage. He still tightly holds the BOTTLE OF WINE. The Man takes a step toward the Brother (POV), preparing to strike him with the bottle.

At that moment, the door the Brother was ringing OPENS. A GIRL—possibly the Brother's girlfriend—steps out. She looks frightened and confused.

GIRL

What is going on here?

The Brother (POV) glances at the Girl for a second and, at that very moment, the MAN HITS the Brother (POV) with the BOTTLE on the HEAD with all his might!!!

A LOUD "BAM!!!" SOUND.

The GIRL lets out a PIERCING SCREAM.

The CAMERA is instantly DRENCHED IN BLOOD—as if human blood is running down the eyes, blocking all view. Everything turns red and dark.

10 INT. BASEMENT - GLOOMY

TITLES: 7 years later

The world is seen from a STRANGER'S Point of View (POV).

A portable lamp is attached to the ceiling, water is dripping somewhere. A large wooden crate stands in the corner. A gloomy, oppressive atmosphere.

CLOSE-UP - A RAT

A rat runs.

The Stranger (POV) opens the crate and takes out a Kalashnikov assault rifle. He holds it for a couple of seconds, then RACKS THE SLIDE, the sharp click echoing in the basement walls!

11 INT. TEENAGER'S ROOM - DAY

A typical young man's room: a bookshelf, a wardrobe, a desk with a computer monitor, keyboard, and a VR headset.

A smartphone lies on the desk. IT RINGS!

CLOSE-UP SMARTPHONE

The face of a beautiful young girl ROSIE is on the screen. An incoming call. A young man's hand picks up the phone.

The young man MICHAEL, 20, speaks on the phone

MICHAEL

Hi, Rosie!

ROSIE'S VOICE (V.O)

(chattering cheerfully)

Hi, Michael! Tim's having a party today! His dad's been shackled up with his mistress for two days now, while his mom's gone all day and night at work! Are you coming?

MICHAEL

Lucky Tim! What kind of job does his mother have that keeps her away from home for so long?

ROSIE'S VOICE (V.O)

(giggles)

The FBI! I wonder what she'll do to his dad when she finds out about everything?

MICHAEL

(skeptical)

Nothing. Her job always comes first.

(PAUSE)

I'm not coming.

ROSIE'S VOICE (V.O)

(hurt)

Why? I'll be bored without you!

MICHAEL

I'm in mourning. Today is the 7th anniversary of my brother's death.

ROSIE'S VOICE (V.O)

Of course, I understand. I remember when it happened. A stupid, gruesome death.

MICHAEL

That's life, Rosie. Sorry, I gotta go. Bye.

Michael disconnects the call, and his expression turns sinister.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(to himself, out loud)

That's life. And a game should be just like life!

THE END.