

LITTLE BLACK BOOK By ANNERLEY SAAYERS

FADE IN:

EXT. CAPE TOWN - DAY # 1

Cape Town comes into view.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BLAIR'S BEDROOM - DAY # 2

A slim, athletic _17 year old colored girl _ Blair lies in be in a fetal position on her bed. She shivers when light hits the room as wakes up from a dream.

INTERCUT TO:

EXT. DREAM/CAPE TOWN HIGH - DAY # 3

Chaos ensues around Blair. She seems to be falling into the darkness in slow motion. A few faces become visible while she sinks into the ground surrounded by darkness.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S BEDROOM - DAY # 4

BLAIR wakes up with sweat perspiring profusely then falls down on her knees and prays.

BLAIR MORRISON:
And lead me not into
temptation, but deliver me from
evil...

CUT TO:

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY # 5

Students discuss their Matric Ball.

A 30 year old _ slender English Teacher _ Mrs Walsh steps into the classroom.

MRS WALSH:
(Serious)
May I have your attention
please...I know everyone is
excited and wants to talk about
the ball and about
partners...let's all get
serious; I have some issues that
need to be addressed.

(MORE)

MRS WALSH:
(CONT'D)

As you all very well know,
everyone has made plans for
their future...some of you want
to go to college to further your
education, while others don't
share the same vision. Well for
those of you that merely hope to
get through high school and for
those of you who hope to get
into college we have arranged
with some tertiary institution
to register you for extra
classes throughout the year.
You'll need to sacrifice
weekends and school holidays and
hopefully it will pay off. I
just want to wish all of you the
best.

CUT TO:

INT. MATHEMATICS CLASS - DAY # 6

A 40 year old _ MATHEMATICS teacher with a few grey
hairs_ Mrs Moore sits behind her desk looking over her
glasses.

MRS. MOORE:

Good morning class, I am Mrs.
Moore, your Mathematics teacher
for the year. While most of you
have never been in my class I
hope that we will have a good
understanding and work well
together. I've prepared some
homework exercises for you to
work through on a daily basis. I
trust that you will be
responsible and work through all
of them. I have to be at college
myself so I won't be in class
the entire year. Does anyone
have any questions?

Mrs. Moore walks through the class, looking over the
rim of her glasses and hands out assignments.

BLAIR looks down at the Math assignments and starts to
work through them when LARRY comes to sit next to her.

LARRY FIGLAR _tall, athletic 17 year old colored, CO-
STUDENT approaches BLAIR MORRISON.

LARRY FIGGLAR:

I need your help, will you tutor
me?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I can but I'm going to attend
extra classes as well.

CUT TO:

TWO WEEKS LATER...

INT. COLLEGE OF CAPE TOWN -DAY # 7

BLAIR and other students queue at reception to register for extra classes when BLAIR notice a group of group of boys and attention is drawn to one guy in the crowd who laughs at a joke ten looks up and sees BLAIR and stares at her.

MELISSA _ RECEPTIONIST, Caucasian female , late 40's _ sits behind a desk looking over the rim of her glasses as she types on her computer.

MELISSA:
You're going the wrong way; your
class is that way.

The receptionist points in the direction of the group of boys Blair try to avoid.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(Blushing)
Oh, okay, thanks.

Blair walks to class and finds a chair.

MR. PARKER _MATH LECTURER, slender late 40's_ few grey hairs.

MR PARKER:
Good morning all, as you can see
I have revision exercises on the
board. You have a little bit of
homework.

LUT CHASTAIN _17 year old caucasian , tall blonde blue eyed male_walks through the doors.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Oh shit.

Lut takes a seat and glances in Blair's direction, they blush and look away.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
(Whispers)
Lord why do I hate him...? I
don't even know him. Please give
me a revelation.

Blair stares at Lut.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)

(Whispers)

What is it about the guy that
makes me hate him so much? I'm
not irrational, this isn't like
me...this can't be good.

CUT TO:

A WEEK LATER...

INT. COLLEGE OF CAPE TOWN - DAY # 8

Students arrive for Mathematics class, Blair takes her
seat next to her classmate when Lut makes an entrance,
looks at Blair and approaches Lut gestures to the empty
seat next to Blair.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Hi, may I have the seat?

BLAIR MORRISON:
It's not my seat,so...

LUT CHASTAIN:
Would you mind if I sat next to
you?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Will you please just sit down
please?

Lut offers his hand to Blair.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Thanks. Hi, my name is Lut. Do
you have a boyfriend?

Blair looks at Lut for a moment.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(IRRITATED)
That's none of your business.

Lut touches Blair's arm and looks her straight in the
eyes.

LUT CHAISTAIN:
Do you have a boyfriend?

BLAIR MORRISON:
No

LUT CHASTAIN:
I can be your boyfriend.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(SURPRISED)
What!

LUT CHASTAIN:
I'll be your boyfriend.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Aren't you supposed to ask me
first?

LUT CHASTAIN:
Will you be my girlfriend?

BLAIR MORRISON:
(IRRITATED)
No, I don't think so.

LUT CHASTAIN:
You're my girlfriend.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(Irritated)
That's not what I said.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I'm your boyfriend and you're my
girlfriend.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(FLUSTERED WITH
IRRITATION)
So call me crazy, but am I not
allowed having a say in the
matter?

Blair turns to her fellow student.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
Can we please change seats
please?

TRULIA BAXTER _ 17 year old colored female, fellow
student overhears the dispute and stares at the two
next to her.

TRULIA BAXTOR:
Okay.

Blair switches seats with Trulia.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Thanks.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Do you mind switch seats with me
please?

TRULIA BAXTOR:
Sure...fine.

The lecturer arrives and looks at Blair and Lut looking at each other.

LUT CHASTAIN:
When can I take you out for lunch?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Look I don't want a boyfriend.

MR. STUART_ late forties, getting_ Math Lecturer turns around from the board locking eyes with Lut and Blair.

MR. STUART:
Well, when you two are quite done can we get started?

The class ends and Blair rushes to the door to get away from Lut. Lut put his hands on Blair's buttocks and Blair slaps him.

MR. STUART:
(CONT'D)
What's going on here?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Nothing.

Blair and Lut exit the lecture room with the other students.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE OF CAPE TOWN - DAY # 9

LUT CHASTAIN:
I suppose right now is as good a time as any to get things off my chest so that at least we'd have an understanding.

BLAIR MORRISON:
No Lut, I don't want to go out with you, I won't be your girlfriend.

LUT CHASTAIN:
It's too late, because I'll be your boyfriend.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(STARES INCREDULOUSLY)
You're not listening to me, I
didn't agree to go out with you,
I refuse to go out with you, so
please leave me alone.

LUT CHASTAIN:
(GRINNING)
We'll see about that.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY # 10

Blair plays pool after finishing her homework and revision and walks to the piano in the cafeteria. Blair takes a pen and notebook from her bag and starts to write songs and plays the piano until the last class ends and walks to the parking area to wait for her lift. Lut creeps on Blair by surprise.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Hey...I wanted to know if you'll
accompany me to Cape Town lodge.
We can go now if you'd like.

Blair runs away and jumps into her friend's car. Luts' friends laugh at Blair.

ARCHER FRANKLYN, Luts' friend, Caucasian teenage male, senior student stares at Blair in surprise.

ARCHER FRANKLYN:
(GIGGLING)
It's a runaway bride!

Lut takes chase after Blair.

LUT CHASTAIN:
You should know that when a
woman runs away from a man, it
only it only tempts him to run
after her.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(OUT OF BREATH)
Have you gone nuts?

Blair closes the car door and windows.

LUT CHASTAIN:
No, I asked you to go out with
me for lunch perhaps.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm not going anywhere with you.

The friends Blair carpools with stare at her.

TRULIA BAXTER:
Blair that was rude.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(IRRITATED)
Then you go with him if you like
him so much.

The driver takes off and drops the students at their
homes.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR MORRISON'S HOME - NIGHT # 11

Later that evening after changing into pajamas Blair went into the room to go to bed and is startled by a noise at her window and stands in shock trying to understand if she was witnessing a break in or if she was merely imagining things. Blair nears her bedroom window even if only to put her the mind at each ease and dismissed the, idea that it could easily have been an armed robber. As it turned out Lut was at the window trying to force entry.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(WHISPERS)
What the hell do you think
you're doing?

Blair's voice trails off when Lut puts his finger on his lips and climbs through Blair's bedroom window.

LUT CHASTAIN:
(CALM)
I came to see you.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(IRRITATED)
Well now that you've seen me you
can leave...now. My father will
kill you when he sees you.

Blair attempts to push Lut back as he climbs through the window as rain start pouring down.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Let me in, I'm getting wet.

Blair gets back into bed and hears a car drive off then hears a knock on her window.

LUT CHASTAIN:

(CONT'D)

Let me in please.

Blair lies in bed and pulls the covers over her head and closes her eyes when she hears noise coming from the window again.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(MUTTERING)

What does he think he was doing?

A few minutes later Lut stands in front of her bed dripping wet. Blair starts to scream and Lut covers her mouth.

LUT CHASTAIN:

Shush, don't scream, I won't hurt you.

Lut removes his wet clothes and stands in front of Blair in the nude.

Blair screams as Lut places a chloroform doused cloth over Blair's nose and mouth. Blair punches and kicks Lut until she loses consciousness.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(MUFFLED NOISE)

No, no.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S BEDROOM - DAY # 12

Blair wakes up and stares at unfamiliar faces.

ARCHER FRANKLYN:

Lut she woke up.

LUT CHASTAIN:

Good morning sugar, thank you for last night. Don't worry you were great.

Blair screams as Lut reaches out to touch her.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(ANGRY)

Get your hands off me! Get away from me!

LUT CHASTAIN:

Oh sure, if that is what you really want.

CAESAR VICAR, Luts' friend, Caucasian male, senior student.

CAESAR VICAR:
(GRINNING)
We kept a souvenir.

Caesar Vicar swings a camera in front of Blair.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(ANGRY)
Get the hell away from me!

Lut, Caesar Vicar, Archer Franklyn and at last two other faces she couldn't recognize finally left. Blair touches herself suddenly feeling vulnerable, her hand reach her fingers rub over her mouth where it feels sticky. Blair moves from her bed and warm liquid runs down between her legs and walks to the bathroom and checks herself in the mirror.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY # 13

BLAIR looks herself over in the mirror and inspects her mouth which is covered in white around her lips.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(TOUCHING HER FACE)
What the hell is this?

BLAIR washes her face with soap a few times and makes sure that the sticky fluid is removed then brushes her teeth. BLAIR runs bath water.

INTERCUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY # 14

BLAIR removes clothes from her closet and walks back to the bathroom.

INTERCUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY # 15

BLAIR removes her pajama top and wet pajama shorts and takes a bath.

CUT TO:

EXT: CAPE TOWN HIGH - DAY # 16

BLAIR MORRISON:
(NERVOUS)
What if he tried to do it again?

BLAIR enters the school grounds shaking her head confused, her account of the events hazy as memories suddenly floods back of LUT entering the premises through the window then covering her mouth with a cloth.

TRULIA BAXTOR:
Hey, how are you doing? What happened between you and your boyfriend?

BLAIR MORRISON:
(IRRITATED)
He's not my boyfriend, he's a maniac.

Students stare at BLAIR as she walks to class quietly pretending not to care.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM- DAY # 17

LARA NOMES _17 year old Colored female, fellow student approaches BLAIR.

LARA NOMES:
Hi Blair, how was your weekend?

BLAIR MORRISON:
My weekend was fine thanks. How was yours?

LARA NOMES:
Well, I guess nowhere near as eventful as yours. Tell me about the boyfriend that came into your life.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(SARCASTIC)
You know what I think is funny...that everyone appears to know more about my life than I do. Thank you for your concern but I'm afraid you've been misinformed Lara.

LARA NOMES:
Oh, well, I didn't know. Sorry.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Quite alright but where did you get your information from?

LARA NOMES:
I don't remember, sorry.

BLAIR gives LARA a blank stare and nods.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(SMILES)
It's fine really, doesn't worry
about it.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE OF CAPE TOWN - DAY # 18

BLAIR walks alongside fellow students to the college
entrance.

CARLY SIMS_ 17 year old Colored female, fellow student_
approaches BLAIR.

CARLY SIMS:
Good morning BLAIR, how are you?

BLAIR MORRISON:
(SMILES)
I'm fine thanks.

CARLY SIMS:
How are things between you and
your boyfriend?

BLAIR MORRISON:
(IRRITATED)
I don't have a boyfriend.

TAMMY BUIZ, 18 year old female, fellow student leans in
over BLAIR's shoulder.

TAMMY BUIZ:
Well boyfriend or no...Get ready
because there he is.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(BLUSHING)
What!

BLAIR stares at LUT standing alongside his friends'
having a conversation.

CAESAR VICAR:
Look, it's your runaway bride.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Good morning.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(IRRITATED)
We need to talk.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(IRRITATED)
We need to talk.

LUT CHASTAIN:
We can talk later.

Lut and his friends walk in the opposite direction.
Blair and her classmates walk to the lecture room and
take their seats.

BLAIR'S MEMORY/TWO YEARS AGO...

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY # 19

BLAIR MORRISON:
I witnessed two incidents
involving teenage girls who
disappeared from the school
premises. I saw a girl being
dragged away from school by a
senior and she wasn't seen for
days and it was rumored that she
ended up pregnant. Similar
incidences followed, too many
and too frequent for into be a
mere coincidence. There's a
pattern of the girls who
disappear, the manner...most of
them drop out of school and or
aren't seen or heard of again. I
think that the incidences are
drug related, possibly
affiliated to human trafficking
and prostitution. I believe the
senior students are taking
advantage of the junior students
and targeting them. They
deliberately giving these girls
illegal drugs the date rape
kind, etcetera...the kind that
wipes the memory. If you monitor
these incidences at our high
schools you'll find the link.
Our youth are being targeted by
means of organized crime and
it's happening in broad
daylight.

POLICE OFFICER #1, male Early 30's behind a desk.

POLICE OFFICER #1:
It's most likely these teenagers
give in to pressure. Doing an
investing into something that
has no basis of actual crime,
without reports may be a waste
of the little time and resources
we have.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm telling you, there is more
to this, girls are being drugged
and raped...isn't that a crime?
Do our voices count for nothing?
Despite your belief officer, I
do believe that it's against the
constitution of our law to
revoke these constitutional
rights or prohibit the flow of
justice to anyone who wishes to
exercise their rights.

POLICE OFFICER#1:
(BORED)
Okay, we will investigate the
matter further.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPE TOWN COLLEGE - DAY # 20

LUT enters the lecture room with friends in toe. BLAIR
notices Luts' concern with his phone and his backpack.

INSERT. CELLPHONE COMES INTO VIEW

Lut answers an incoming call.

LUT CHASTAIN:Yes, I have it, all of it. I'll come to
you.

Lut walks out of the lecture room and Blair follows him
out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE OF CAPE TOWN - DAY # 21

Blair catches up with Lut as he makes a cash payment to
an Asian drug dealer who hands him a bag with a white
powdered substance.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Well, is this all of it?

LUT looks at BLAIR speechless as the Asian drug dealer
confronts BLAIR and points a gun at her then looks at
LUT.

WANG _20 something Chinese male drug dealer_ talks to
Lut when he notices Blair.

WANG:
Who is this? Do you know the
bitch? You better keep her in
check.

LUT CHASTAIN:
She's my girl, alright. Relax.

LUT appears nervous. BLAIR and LUT leaves quietly when the lecture ends.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOME - DAY # 22

Blair takes a phone book and looks up Luts' landline number under the surname and location he's given. Blair writes down a number and address and calls the number.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Good afternoon, I'm trying to reach Lut Chastain's residence. Is he available?

MYRA CHASTAIN, Lut's mother, late 30's, Caucasian ACCOUNTANT answers her phone.

MYRA CHASTAIN:
Yes he is available and to whom am I speaking.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm Blair Morrison, Lut and I attend extra classes at College.

MYRA CHASTAIN:
Oh, he mentioned you...the girlfriend.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Oh, he never told me that. It's a pleasure making your acquaintance Mrs. Chastain.

Lut steps in.

MYRA CHASTAIN:
Thank you dear, likewise. Lut, you have a call. It's your girlfriend.

Lut takes the phone.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Hi, if you wanted me to call you, all you had to do was ask me.

BLAIR MORRISON:

Lut, I really don't care what clown show you're putting on but I don't want any part of it. I called to tell you that I don't want to see you or talk to you again. I don't want to be your girlfriend so please leave me alone.

THE NEXT DAY...

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOME - DAY # 23

BLAIR arrives home after school and put her bag down and started to undress. The next moment LUT was standing right beside her.

BLAIR MORRISON:

What are you doing here? You need to leave, right now.

LUT MORRISON:

Well now, is that any way to treat a boyfriend?

BLAIR MORRISON:

I filed a harassment suit against you and requested a restraining order. You need to leave.

LUT CHASTAIN:

Oh, I'm not leaving.

BLAIR MORRISON:

Why are you doing this? Who set you up to this?

LUT CHASTAIN:

No-one put me up to this. I like you and I want to date you. I want us to get married.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(IRRITATED)

No, I don't want anything to do with you; if you don't leave I'll call the police.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S BEDROOM - DAY # 24

BLAIR starts to undress in her bedroom. LUT follows BLAIR into her bedroom. BLAIR closes her shirt.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(ANGRY)

I didn't invite you into my bedroom...get out.

LUT CHASTAIN:

I want you to be my wife.

BLAIR MORRISON:

I want to be your girlfriend;
I'm not going to marry you.
Please leave go.

LUT grabs BLAIR'S arms and forces a kiss on her. Blair pushes LUT back and he slaps her on her cheek.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(CONT'D)

I'm asking you or the last time,
just leave me alone.

LUT slaps BLAIR in the face again and Blair slaps LUT back grabbing him by his shirt.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(CONT'D)

Be careful when you teach me how
I'm supposed to treat you. It
will stick.

LUT steps back and leaves the house.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPE TOWN COLLEGE - DAY # 25

BLAIR walks to the ladies toilet unaware that LUT is following her. BLAIR closes the door behind her and starts to pull down her skirt. LUT pushes the bathroom door open and closes it behind him and BLAIR quickly pull her skirt back up.

BLAIR MORRISON:

What the hell!

LUT quickly removes a ring from his jeans pocket.

LUT CHASTAIN:

I've been looking all over for
you. I want you to marry me.

BLAIR looks at the ring then at LUT in disbelief.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Are you being serious? NO. I
can't.

LUT pushes BLAIR against the bathroom door and silence
her protest with a kiss.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
Stop, Lut just stop. Stop. I
can't marry you.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Well, why not?

LUT friends appeared leaning over the cubicle. CAESAR
VICAR held up a camera and smiled as he kept filming
LUT and BLAIR.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Did you steal the ring?

BLAIR takes the ring off her finger and hands it to
LUT.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I got it from my grandmother;
she gave it to me to give to my
future wife.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm not going to marry you, not
now or ever.

LUT throws the ring in a bin.

INT. BLAIR'S HOME - DAY # 26

LUT shows up on BLAIR's doorstep while she's at home
and invites himself in.

LUT CHASTAIN:
We are a couple, you're my girl,
and I want you to marry me.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Lut, you are being unreasonable,
impossible, arrogant, Honestly,
I had quite enough of your
boorish behavior. You need to
stop this marriage proposal.
I've had enough of this joke, I
refuse to commit to your
endeavors yet wish you well in
all future pursuits.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)

(SHOUTS)

Get out!

BLAIR MORRISON:

That's far enough; I didn't give
you permission to come into my
bedroom. Have you no sense of
propriety?

LUT slaps BLAIR in the face and she looks at him in
disbelief. BLAIR slaps LUT in defiance.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)

You have me sadly mistaken with
someone else, don't presume to
tell me what I should do, do not
act like you're my boss. I hate
it and will not tolerate it.

LUT slaps BLAIR again she reacts and slaps him back.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)

You need to understand one thing
clearly...you better watch your
step, your lessons just might
come back to bite you.

LUT CHASTAIN:

Oh, yeah - you think?

LUT slaps BLAIR again. BLAIR slaps LUT and pushes him.

BLAIR MORRISON:

Lut you're not welcome here, I
have a restraining order against
you and I want you to leave.

LUT CHASTAIN:

I'm not done with you.

LUT walks out the door.

INTERCUT TO:

EXT. CAPE TOWN HIGH - DAY # 27

LUT stands outside of BLAIR class on the grass.

LUT CHASTAIN:

Blair...where are you, you
bitch! Blair who else are you
fucking, you slut!? You're my
bitch! Where are you, you slut!
So who else have you been
fucking!? Blair!!!

INTERCUT TO:

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY # 28

TRULIA BAXTER:
What's wrong with that guy, is
he mental? Why is he making a
scene like that?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I don't know and I don't care.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 29

BLAIR MORRISON:
You have no right to visit this
house; I'm going to call the
police.

LUT takes books from BLAIR's backpack.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
You can't have my books, I need
to study.

LUT CHASTAIN:
They belong to me now.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Who's giving you instructions?
Who's putting you up to this?

LUT CHASTAIN:
No-one's making me do anything.
I'm in love with you.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Oh for goodness sake just cut
the crap! Leave!

TWO DAYS LATER...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAPE TOWN HIGH - DAY # 30

BLAIR and fellow students change periods. BLAIR turns
around when someone tugs on her shirt.

GANG MEMBER, 14 year old male.

GANG MEMBER:

(CONT'D)

(WHISPERS)

If you make our dugs, my boss sent me to tell you that we'll pay your tuition and leave you in peace if you make drugs for us.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(IRRITATED)

I don't want to hear another word coming out of your mouth, if I ever hear the mention of this again I will end you. So, tell me now...is this really how you want your last day to be remembered?

BLAIR walks away in silence.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 31

BLAIR tossed and turned in bed, alert and anxious awaiting LUT and his friends to exact their assault. BLAIR wakes up in the middle of the night and see's LUT leaning over her.

BLAIR MORRISON:

Lut, how did you get here? What do you think you're doing? I have a restraining order against you...just leave.

LUT CHASTAIN:

I don't like my girlfriends with too much sass. We've been together for a while, you should know better.

BLAIR MORRISON:

Fine...I'm going to call the police.

LUT laughs out loud.

LUT CHASTAIN:

Pray tell, what do you plan on telling the police?

BLAIR MORRISON:

The truth, I'll simply tell them the truth.

BLAIR pushes LUT out of her way and calls the police from the telephone.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 32

A police car pulls up in front of BLAIR's house.

LUT CHASTAIN:
You seriously called the police?
I'm not planning on serving a
jail sentence if it doesn't fit
the crime.

The police approaches LUT.

POLICE OFFICER #2, early 40's, male.

POLICE OFFICER #
2:
I'm responding to a call about
harassment. Are you aware that
an interdict's been issued
against you?

LUT CHASTAIN:
Yes, I've been told.

LUT slaps BLAIR in the face. BLAIR starts to cry. The
police arrests LUT.

POLICE OFFICER#2:
Do you want me to arrest him or
do you want me to let him go?

BLAIR nods her head. The police officer takes LUT to
the police station in the police car. BLAIR goes to her
bedroom and cries herself to sleep.

INT. COLLEGE OF CAPE TOWN - DAY # 33

BLAIR sits at the back of the lecture room and sees no
signs of LUT.

CAESAR VICAR:
Hey Blair, where's Lut?

BLAIR removes books from her backpack and LUT walks
through the door. The lecture continues without a
hitch.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY # 34

BLAIR plays the piano and writes lyrics to songs when
Lut appears and steals BLAIR's lyrics and study
material. BLAIR stares at LUT.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(IRRITATED)
Lut give it back.

LUT CHASTAIN:
You can have it back when I'm
done.

LUT walks away with his friends laughing. BLAIR's eyes
tear up and she cries silently.

EXT. COLLEGE OF CAPE TOWN - DAY# 35

BLAIR sits outside on the lawn when a tall man of
German descent approaches her.

KELLY, GERMAN CAUCASIAN, tall twenty-something with
pearl blonde hair and blue eyes.

KELLY:
Hi, I want to take you out on a
date sometime.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(SMILES)
No thank you, I'm not
interested.

BLAIR start to walk away and KELLY follows her. BLAIR
bolts towards the receptionist area.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPE TOWN COLLEGE - DAY # 36

MELISSA:
Are you alright there Love?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Hmmm well, there's a man
following me...he seems very
creepy.

KELLY approaches and the receptionist laughs.

MELISSA:
Ooh...I see I'll have him follow
me any day.

BLAIR walks to the cafeteria area. KELLY follows BLAIR.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY # 37

BLAIR MORRISON:
Why are you following me-e-e?

KELLY:
I just want to talk to you.

BLAIR keeps her distance from KELLY who seems to amuse him and he smiles.

KELLY: (CONT'D)
I didn't mean to scare you, I just want to take you out on a date and get to know you better.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I want to see your ID. Your blonde hair and blue eyes don't fool me.

KELLY:
I didn't mean to scare you, I won't hurt you. I just want to take you out on a date.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Dude, the world's gone mad and everyone's a psycho. I'm not falling for that...cut the crap and show me your ID.

KELLY:
I think you're beautiful.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Yeah, look, I tell myself that every day. Don't presume to tell me things that I already know.

KELLY:
Do you have a boyfriend?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I don't have a boyfriend; I don't need anyone to make me feel validated.

KELLY pulls BLAIR close to him. BLAIR pulls back and KELLY grabs her forearms and pulls her closer to him.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
Let me go and leave me alone.

KELLY:
Relax; I'm not going to hurt
you.

KELLY pulls BLAIR into his arms and starts to kiss her
against her will. BLAIR pulls back and throws punches
at KELLY.

BLAIR MORRISON:
No...Ewe, get your tongue out of
my mouth.

BLAIR spits at KELLY. KELLY lets BLAIR go.

KELLY:
I will see you next week for our
first date.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(FRUSTRATED)
I won't go out with you.
Lunatic!

KELLY:
You can refuse me. No one
refuses me.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 38

CARTER MORRISON, Blair's father, 42 year old.

CARTER MORRISON:
How was your day today?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Today was asked out on a date.
He said his name was Kelly, he's
from Germany. I told him I'm not
interested but he insisted that
we go out next week.

A WEEK LATER...

INTERCUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S BEDROOM - DAY # 39

BLAIR looks at her hair in the mirror and takes clothes
from her closet to choose to wear. BLAIR changes her
look from lunch date to smart casual and ties her hair
up in a bun before going to college.

INTERCUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE OF CAPE TOWN - DAY # 40

KELLY:
Where do you want to go?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I don't want to go anywhere with
you.

KELLY:
Let's go and have some
breakfast.

KELLY takes BLAIR by the hand and starts to escort her.
BLAIR becomes dizzy and nauseous.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm not feeling well, can we
just forget about this?

KELLY:
No, we going out on a date...
anywhere you want, you choose
the place.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'd rather not, I'm not feeling
well.

KELLY takes BLAIR by the hand and walks away from the
campus. BLAIR feels faint and her knees buckle.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
I don't feel too good; I think
I'm going to be sick.

KELLY:
Let me get you breakfast then we
can talk a bit.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm not feeling hungry. I won't
be able to eat anything anyway.

KELLY:
No, I'm not leaving you until
you have some breakfast...you're
shaking like a leave.

KELLY drags BLAIR by the arm into a restaurant.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTUARANT - DAY # 41

KELLY:

I'll have two glasses of orange juice and continental breakfast.

BLAIR MORRISON:

So what do you want to talk about?

KELLY:

I want to get to know you better.

BLAIR MORRISON:

Well you need to be specific. What do want to know?

KELLY:

What do you want to do with the rest of your life?

BLAIR MORRISON:

I want to study medicine or medical science. What brings you here? Is it for business, studies or vacation?

KELLY:

I'm here on business for a while. I'll be here for at least another two weeks then I head back to Germany.

BLAIR MORRISON:

Where do I fit in to your 'little adventure'?

KELLY:

I really like you and wanted to get to know you better...also I could use the good company.

BLAIR MORRISON:

Is that what they call it? Good company?

KELLY:

Excuse me...?

BLAIR MORRISON:

Fine, then I'll break it down for you...keep up. You saw an invisible fuck off sign on my forehead which you mistook for a come-on.

(MORE)

BLAIR MORRISON:

(CONT'D)

You're looking for a loose, fun loving type knob - who doesn't ask too many questions- to transform into your bitch...side piece. As far as your business venture goes...perhaps you want to discuss a business proposition for me? Go on then, humor me.

KELLY:

Oh dear, you have quite an imagination.

BLAIR MORRISON:

Well, just so there's no confusion, my answer is 'no' and this fuckery, whatever it is you're on about...I'm done.

BLAIR stands up from the table while Kelly takes care of the bill. Blair leaves the restaurant with KELLY when BLAIR has a dizzy spell and becomes nauseas. KELLY walks BLAIR back to the college.

LUT sees BLAIR and Kelly walking together.

INTERCUT TO:

INT. CAPE TOWN COLLEGE - DAY # 42

LUT CHASTAIN:

How could you?

LUT stomps off and drives off in his car.

A WEEK LATER...

CUT TO:

INT. CAPE TOWN COLLEGE - DAY # 43

BLAIR walks into the lecture room and takes up a seat when she becomes nauseas and runs to the ladies. She stares into a mirror overwhelmed by dizzy spells and splashes water on her face and goes back to the lecture room.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(WHISPERS)

No it just can't be.

BLAIR takes a seat.

ARCHER FRANKLYN:
Are you pregnant?

BLAIR MORRISON:
(SHOUTS)
SHUT UP!

ARCHER FRANKLYN:
I'm only asking.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Do you have a death wish?

ARCHER FRANKLYN:
Sorry I asked.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'SHOUSE - DAY # 44

BLAIR looks at the calendar and checks her last period.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Oh please don't let it be...this
has to be wrong.

LUT shows up.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
My cycle changed, I think I'm
late.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Why are you only telling me this
now?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm telling you now, you selfish
prick, since I only discover it
now.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Have you seen a doctor?

BLAIR MORRISON:
No, I didn't.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I'll make an appointment and
I'll go with you. Did you tell
your parents?

BLAIR MORRISON:
No, I haven't.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S SURGERY - DAY # 45

LUT and BLAIR enter the Doctor's room when they're called.

DOCTOR _Male in early 40's_ sits behind his desk.

DOCTOR:
Good day, what can I do for you today?

BLAIR MORRISON:
My menstrual cycle changed and I'm late.

DOCTOR:
When was your last period?

BLAIR MORRISON:
The last ninety days, my period was normal, my cycle was regular. I had my period twice in the last sixty days...two weeks apart but it seemed like I was spotting and nothing.

DOCTOR:
So, you need to know if you're pregnant.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Yes.

DOCTOR:
Okay, so I can test your urine and I'll draw some blood. I'll call you to collect results.

LUT drives BLAIR home.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I'll pick you up for the next appointment, just let me know when.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S SURGERY - DAY #46

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm what? Are you sure? Is this some kind of a joke? There must be some mistake, I can't be pregnant. I'm not pregnant.

DOCTOR:
I will run the tests again, just
to make sure. I assure you that
the results are accurate.

BLAIR MORRISON:
So, you're saying that I'm
pregnant?

DOCTOR:
Yes, you're pregnant.

Blair looks astonished and Lut grins from ear to ear as
they exit the Doctor's surgery.

INTERCUT TO:

INT. GYNAE - DAY # 47

LUT accompanies BLAIR to for her Gynae appointment for
her scan. The doctor does a scan and fetal image
appear.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Wow, we're having a baby.

BLAIR finally looks at the image on the screen as the
heartbeat echoes.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(EMOTIONAL)
I'm pregnant...I'm really
pregnant.

LUT CHASTAIN:
(EXCITED)
Yes, we are pregnant; we are
going to have a baby....

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY # 48

BLAIR MORRISON:
Good morning officer. I'm here
to seek advice regarding
adoption or sole custody. I
filed a complaint of harassment
and assault against someone. I'm
pregnant and need to know what I
need to do to keep my baby
unborn baby safe. The father
claims accountability but I'm
concerned that he'll exploit my
baby. He's selling drugs with
his friends which are being
supplied by Asians. I don't want
to expose my child to that.

POLICE OFFICER #2_35 year old Male_behind the desk.

POLICE OFFICER#2:
Miss, withholding custody to
biological father is a crime
unless he is deemed unfit by the
court of law. You may not give
your baby up for adoption
without the consent of the
father.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Are you trying to tell me that
the law will not protect me or
my baby from a drug dealer
affiliated to organized crime
because you don't have proof? So
you won't investigate, I need to
get proof myself?

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 49

BLAIR MORRISON:
If you want to see the baby born
or be around and see him grow
up, I need you to stop getting
entangled in awkward legal
disputes and dangerous
situations. If you really care
you'll stop seeing your friends.
I will not allow them to have
any contact with the baby. If
you really care, you'd think
about it.

LUT CHASTAIN:
You are not keeping me away from
my baby and you don't get to
tell me whom I can and can't be
friends with.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I don't want any of your friends
around my baby. If you don't
break ties with them, you won't
see your baby ever. That's
final.

LUT CHASTAIN:
We'll see about that...just try
to keep me away from our baby.

LATER THAT DAY...

INSERT. NEWSPAPER COMES INTO VIEW...

Blair reads through the paper and checks the jobs section. Blair circles an advertisement for sales personnel and dials the number that is placed in the ads.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Good morning, I'm Blair Morrison, I'm interested in the sales vacancy advertised...is it still available?

MARK, 20's Male HUMAN RESOURCES MANAGER

MARK: (O.S)
The position is available; can you come in for an interview tomorrow?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Yes, I'm available. I'll be there. Thank you.

INTERCUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 50

Blair is dressed in school uniform and sees her parents off to work. Blair takes her school uniform off and dresses into pencil striped slacks, white blouse and pencil striped jacket and black suede shoes. Blair takes a black leather bag and walks to the door.

BLAIR takes a taxi to the airport.

CUT TO:

INT. PEACH NETWORKS - DAY # 51

MARK:
Good morning Ms. Morrison... welcome. As you know we are looking for sales associates, we offer training at minimal wage. Do you have any work experience?"

BLAIR MORRISON:
Well, no, I'm writing my final exam in November. I don't have previous work experience."

MARK:
That won't be a problem, do you type? Do you have computer skills?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Yes...I can type, I have computer skills.

Blair and Mark shake hands.

MARK:
I'll call you when you can start
with training. See you soon.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Thank you.

INT, CTH PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY # 52

PRINCIPAL, Late 50's, overweight and balding male.

PRINCIPAL:
Why weren't you in school
yesterday?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I felt sick and needed to see a
doctor.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 53

CARLITA MORRISON:
You are not quitting school,
you're going to graduate and go
to prom and I don't want to hear
another word about it.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm not quitting my studies,
I'll just have to start my final
year all over again and commence
tertiary studies after. I had a
job interview; I want to move
into an apartment. I'll work and
pay off my own studies. I don't
want this year to go to waste.

CARLITA MORRISON, 40 Female Blair's Mom

CARLITA MORRISON:
The hell you will. You'll stay
and write your final exams and
the rest will take care of
itself.

BLAIR MORRISON:
You don't know what you're
talking about. I try to talk to
you but you don't listen.

Blair slams the bedroom door behind her.

CARLITA MORRISON:
Blair! Don't you dare test my
patience, do you hear me.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Leave me the hell alone!

CARTER MORRISON:
Enough...you're finishing up
this year. I don't want to hear
another word out of you.

CARTER MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
You are not quitting school,
especially not now.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Why do I need to do it at this
school when I could do it
anywhere else and make enough
money to have a place to stay?
This is pointless, it's a waste.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 54

ALLEN _20's Caucasian male_ long distance friend.

ALLEN:
Hi, how are you?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Fine thanks, how are you?

ALLEN:
Something is bothering you, I
can tell. What's wrong?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Everything is just so messed up.
My books and study material was
stolen. I had to rewrite my
homework and study material over
and over. There's this guy that
I'm not really even in a
relationship with, who decided
he's my boyfriend. He's
affiliated to a crime syndicate.
Do you have anything to do with
this? Do you know Lut?

ALLEN:
(OFFENDED)
Are you serious, you think I had
something to do with this?

(MORE)

ALLEN: (CONT'D)
I would never.

BLAIR MORRISON:
So tell me, what are you doing
here?

ALLEN:
You think that I have something
to do with this? How well do you
know me by now? I mean you know
me better than that. Do you
honestly believe that I have
something to do with this? I
asked you to marry me remember?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Look me in the eye and tell me
if you had anything to do with
this. Tell me what are you
hiding from me?

ALLEN:
I'm telling you the truth; I
would never hurt you like that.
Fine, believe whatever you want!
I know you're hurting but you
don't get to take your anger out
on me. Let's pay the guy a visit
right now.

BLAIR MORRISON:
What do you hope to accomplish?

ALLEN:
Fine, I won't get involved if
that's what you really want.
Tell me where he lives.

BLAIR MORRISON:
You can't get involved, there's
already an investigation
pending. I need you to
leave...stay away from me. I
won't marry you.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 55

LUT arrives at Blair's doorstep with his friends.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Why are those guys so important
to you? Why do you persist on
hanging around them? I will not
have you bring them around my
son.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Don't dictate whom I can and
can't be friends with. Stop
throwing a tantrum because the
baby you're carrying is yours
and mine and I will not let you
keep me away from my child.

A FEW MONTHS LATER...

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 56

BLAIR wakes up around 5 am in the morning with
abdominal cramps. BLAIR looks at the clock and timed
how long it last. BLAIR calls LUT's landline number.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Lut, I think I started having
contractions in the morning and
it hasn't stopped. The last
contractions were lasted 5-10
minutes and are spaced about
three hours apart.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I'll get off from work in an
hour, and then I'll come see
you.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Okay.

AN HOUR LATER...

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 57

LUT CHASTAIN:
Hi, how are you doing?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm fine thanks. I started
getting contractions since early
this morning and thought it was
a false alarm. The contractions
are closer now about forty-five
minutes apart.

LUT CHASTAIN:
(NERVOUS)
Let's get you to hospital.

At about nine 'o clock in the evening Blair gives birth to a baby boy. Lut brought bottles and nappies and baby toiletries and Blair was so surprised that he thought of it all.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Have you sterilized the baby's
bottles?

LUT CHASTAIN:
No, I haven't done it yet.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Its fine, I'll do it.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I want you and the baby to move
in with me. You need to come
live with me.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Okay.

TWO WEEKS LATER...

INTERCUT TO:

INT. LUT'S HOUSE - DAY # 58

Lut's friends arrive wanting to see the baby.

BLAIR MORRISON
Leave, right now!

CAESAR VICAR:
We just came to see the baby...

BLAIR MORRISON:
Get out of my sight.

Lut leaves in his friend's car.

INTERCUT TO:

INT. LUT'S HOUSE - DAY # 59

Lut arrives home in the middle of the night smelling of liquor. Blair bathes Lut and puts him into bed.

INTERCUT TO:

INT. LUT'S HOUSE - DAY # 60
Blair separates the laundry and finds a lipstick stain
on Lut's shirt.

DAYS LATER...

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY #61

BLAIR MORRISON:

I want to continue with the trial. I filed a case against Lut Chastain and want to proceed. Lut asked me to move in with him and claimed he wanted us to be family. I don't want to live with him and fear for my baby's safety.

POLICE OFFICER #3, late 20's, Male

POLICE OFFICER#3:

Madam, I think I should serve him with the restraining order.

Blair submitted resume for an Accountant trainee position. Augusta was successful in her interview was told she could start the next day as a Trainee Accountant.

CUT TO:

INT. LUT'S HOUSE - DAY # 62

BLAIR MORRISON:

I just wanted to let you know that I appreciate everything you do. The long hours at work and everything you've provided for our son. want to give you a second chance. I thought about it and I don't want to exclude you. I've been wondering about the late nights you've been working, do you think there's another alternative. The baby is teething, he's really fussy and the sleep deprivation doesn't help. Also, what do you envision for our family? Your son looks up to you and he needs a role model. I really want us to start over. I need you to think about the example you'd be setting for our son.

LUT CHASTAIN:

Are you serious...you're serving me with a restraining order and keeping my son away from me? You're not getting away with it.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 63

Lut seemed to have his mind set on revenge. Lut defied the restraining order and took the baby with him.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Lut, where are you going? Lut
bring him back. Lut just stop.

BLAIR sees LUT's friends and jumps inside the car along with him.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
Don't you ever do that again. Do
you think that this is healthy?
You just scared the baby.

LUT CHASTAIN:
He's only scared of me because
you won't let me near him. I
have rights Blair, whether you
like it or not.

BLAIR MORRISON:
So now you're the caring parent
all of a sudden?

LUT CHASTAIN:
Well aren't you the judgmental
princess?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Go to hell.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH COURT - DAY # 64

JUDGE WEATLEY, 40s black female

JUDGE WEATLEY:
All rise...The case between Blair
Morrison and Lut Chastain on
charges of harassment, illegal
possession of drugs, drug
trafficking and sexual assault.
Mr. Chastain...how do you plead?

LUT CHASTAIN:
Not guilty you're Honor.

JUDGE WEATLEY:
Ms. Morrison, please take the
stand.

BLAIR walks to the stand.

COMMISSIONER OF OATHS, 30's, black female

COMMISSIONER OF

OATHS:

Place your hand on the Bible and
repeat after me...

BLAIR puts her left hand on the Bible.

COMMISSIONER OF

OATHS: (CONT'D)

Do you swear to tell the truth,
the whole truth and nothing but
the truth?

BLAIR MORRISON:

I swear to tell the truth, the
whole truth and nothing but the
truth. So help me God.

JUDGE WEATLEY:

Please state your case for the
court.

BLAIR MORRISON:

I was in my final year and
started attending extra classes.
I met Lut Morrison by chance at
the College of Cape Town where
the classes were held. We didn't
get acquainted until three weeks
after the registration. He sat
next to me in the lecture room
and asked me to be his
girlfriend. I told him that I
wasn't interested in having a
boyfriend. He put his hand on my
derriere and told me he'd be my
boyfriend. I called his landline
and attempted to resolve the
matter and asked him to leave me
alone. The week thereafter he
followed me home with his car
and started harassing me. He
broke and entered into my family
home and used chloroform which
made pass out. I woke up and
felt dirty and he was standing
with his friends around me. All
the while at college I was
harassed on the events that
transpired when I was
unconscious. Yes, I moved to be
close to my son because I fear
for his safety. I didn't
reconcile any relationship with
Lut...there never was one.

(MORE)

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)

I want a restraining order for me and my son, because despite what he may tell the court today, Lut still lives a seedy life. I want nothing to do with him but he threatens me with my son.

LUT CHASTAIN:
You lying bitch!

JUDGE WEATLEY:
Order in the court room. Mr. Chastain if you cannot behave yourself then I will hold you contempt of the courtroom. Come take the stand and state your case for the court Mr. Chastain.

COMMISSIONER OF
OATHS:
Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

LUT CHASTAIN:
I swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. So help me God.

JUDGE WEATLEY:
Speak.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Your honor...that woman is a liar. She's bitter because I broke it off with her and she can't stand to see me with anyone else.

BLAIR watches wide eyed in silence LUT tells one lie after another.

JUDGE WEATLEY:
This court is adjourned, I'll look over the evidence of this case, the baby will stay in the mother's custody until the verdict has been reached.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 65

BLAIR puts the baby to sleep when she hears the sound of breaking glass. A brick with a note falls to the floor.

INSERT. A BRICK WITH A NOTE ATTACHED COMES IN VIEW.

Die Bitch.

The baby starts to cry and BLAIR tries to pacify him.
BLAIR runs into her bedroom and calms the baby.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Give me my son.

BLAIR MORRISON:
He's sleeping...you can't take
him now.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Watch me.

LUT grabs the baby from the bed and takes him to the
car. Blair grabs a jacket, baby bag and bottles and
runs aftLUT and jumps into the car.

BLAIR MORRISON:
You're not leaving without me...

CUT TO:

INT. LUT'S CAR - NIGHT # 66

The baby cries.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Shut up! Just stop your whining.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Lut just give him to me please.
You're scaring him.

LUT CHASTAIN:
It's your entire fault...you're
alienating him from me.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Lut, I'm not alienating him from
you, you're stressing him
out...please give him to me.

LUT hands the baby over to BLAIR. The baby stops
crying.

CUT TO:

INT. LUT'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 67

LUT CHASTAIN:
How is he? Did he get hurt?

BLAIR MORRISON:
How could you do something like
that? You could've killed him.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I would never hurt him.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Well, you very nearly did. You
scared him.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Is he okay?

BLAIR MORRISON:
You scared him but he's
sleeping.

LATER THAT EVENING...

Cell phone rings.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Hi, what's up?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Who is that?

LUT CHASTAIN:
I need to take care of
something.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Are you going to work?

LUT CHASTAIN:
Yes, I'm going to work.

LUT takes a shower and dresses smart casually. BLAIR
answers a knock at the door and sees LUT's friend.

CAESAR VICAR:
Is Lut here?

LUT CHASTAIN:
Here I am.

LUT put's a pistol in under his shirt. BLAIR looks LUT
surprised.

BLAIR MORRISON:
When will you be back?

LUT CHASTAIN:
I don't know...don't wait up for
me.

CUT TO:

INT. LUT'S HOUSE - DAY # 68

Blair showers and dresses up in jeans and t-shirt then baths the baby, washes his cloths and does laundry. Lut walks in and holds the baby and he starts to fuss and cry. Blair takes the baby from Lut and stops crying.

BLAIR MORRISON:
All babies favor the milk bar,
he's tone will change once he
discovers the ladies.

LUT's sits down at the breakfast table and smiles.
BLAIR hands AEGAN over to Lot.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
Try again and relax, he can tell
when you're stressed. How was
work?

LUT CHASTAIN:
It's been very busy.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Eagan is probably starting to
teeth, he's becoming very fussy.
I appreciate everything you
do...it's just I want us to
start over on a new page. If you
want to start something new I'll
respect it.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I want to spend more time with
our son. I'm happy to make the
sacrifice. Do you have any plans
for the day?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'm taking Eagan for a walk in
the park.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I'll go with you.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

CUT TO:

INT. LUT'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 69

LUT CHASTAIN:
Did you forget throw a dirty
diaper away or something?

BLAIR MORRISON:
No! I never leave that stuff
lying around. What's that smell?

LUT CHASTAIN:
That's what I'm trying to figure
out.

BLAIR MORRISON:
It's coming from over
here...it's over here by the
bed. I don't see anything else.

LUT CHASTAIN:
(ANGRY)
Leave it! Pack your bags; I'll
take you to your mom

BLAIR MORRISON:
(YELLING)
You don't need to bite my head
off!

LUT CHASTAIN:
Blair, just leave it, I said
I'll take care of it.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 70

BLAIR MORRISON:
Something might be wrong with
the plumbing... they're going to
do a deep clean in the morning.
Lot will fetch us when the job
is done.

MRS MORRISON:
So why did you have to leave the
house at this time of the night?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I don't know...we took the baby
out for the day. We went to the
park for a while and the beach
afterward. When we arrived back
home, there was a disturbing
smell. I thought I found the
source underneath the bed but I
saw nothing.

MRS MORRISON:
Are you actually going back
there?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I can't leave the baby alone
with him, so yes.

CUT TO:

INT. LUT'S HOUSE - DAY # 71

BLAIR MORRISON:
You clean up nice.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I can't take the credit. I made
use of cleaning company.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(CONT'D)
Well it sparkles, I'm impressed.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Thank you. I need to go work in
a bit.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Okay...is it a double shift?
What time will you be back?

LUT CHASTAIN:
That depends...on busy it is.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'll make you supper.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Thanks, that'll be nice.

Lut takes a shower and changes into black jeans, white
shirt and black shoes.

LUT CHASTAIN:
(CONT'D)
I need to get going.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Okay, your dinner is ready

Lut kisses Eagan on his head.

LUT CHASTAIN:
See you later big guy.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'll see you later.

Lut and Blair blow kisses at each other as he walks out
the door. Blair picks Eagan up from bed.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(CONT'D)

Time for dinner and a bath my
big boy.

Blair feeds and baths Eagan before putting him to bed.
Blair locks the door and closes the blinds then sits by
the dinner table by herself.

BLAIR MORRISON:

(CONT'D)

(WHISPERS)

Just what are you up to this
time?

Blair looks under the bed and takes her cell phone and
a use it's flashlight to shine on the floor then moves
her bed and inspects the bedroom floor and discovers a
trap door. Blair switches her cell phone camera on and
opens the trap door and looks down a flight of stairs
and hears footsteps approaching. Blair hides herself
inside a hidden tunnel and waits for two unknown men to
pass. Blair and she walks in the direction they came
from and sees gurney tables and dead bodies underneath
clear plastic bags and starts to record it on her cell
phone.

CUT TO:

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT #72

MAN IN TUNNEL:

We have the orders
ready...hearts, liver and
kidneys. They can be delivered
tonight.

Blair hears approaching footsteps again and runs
quickly and quietly up the stairs and locks the trap
door and moves the bed. Blair checks if Eagan is
sleeping then takes a shower, leaving her cell phone on
the night stand.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY # 73

BLAIR MORRISON:

Good morning officer...I filed a
complaint for harassment and
assault. There's a court hearing
pending but I can't wait until
then.

POLICE OFFICER#4, Male in his 20's

POLICE OFFICER#4:

What can I do for you?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I need to talk to the detective
handling my case. It's urgent...

POLICE OFFICER#4:
Let me check the file quick.

BLAIR MORRISON:
One more thing...what is the
proper procedure for legal
adoptions? Do you have any
contact details of adoption
agencies?

POLICE OFFICER#4:
The legal process for adoption
is that firstly both biological
parents need to agree and
consent to the adoption. Does
the father know of the intent to
opt for adoption?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Yes, I spoke with him.

Police officer looks on his computer.

POLICE OFFICER#4:
Here's a number for reputable
adoption agency.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Thank you.

POLICE OFFICER#4:
The detective you're looking for
is off duty, he'll be back
tomorrow.

BLAIR MORRISON:

CUT TO:

INT. LUT'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 74

LUT CHASTAIN:
Hey, how was your day?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Hi, I had great day...

LUT CHASTAIN:
Where were you today? I heard
you went out.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I needed to run some errands,
Eagan's birthday is coming up,
and so I went window shopping
for ideas for his birthday.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Did you buy something?

BLAIR MORRISON:
No, not yet, I got a little
excited and wanted to get an
idea for his party.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Keep me posted, I want to help.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Yes...of course. There is one
more thing. I wanted to take
Eagan to his grandparents for a
while.

LUT CHASTAIN:
When are you leaving?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I'll take him tomorrow; we'll
stay there for a while.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Okay

A FEW WEEKS LATER...

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 75

BLAIR MORRISON:
My darling boy I love you so
much and I promise you that I
would never do anything to hurt
you. Eagan mommy doesn't hate
you, I could never hate you my
sweetheart. Doesn't ever doubt
that I love you, I always will?
You have done nothing wrong, but
mommy was naughty and now I need
to keep you safe. I made a
decision for both of us since I
want only what is best for you
so that one day you may have the
life that I'm not in the means
of giving you. I pray that one
day you will understand what
transpired and I hope that you
would not hate me.

CUT TO:

INT. ADOPTION AGENCY - DAY # 76

Blair holds Eagan close and sings a lullaby as tears roll down her face. Eagan falls asleep and Blair lay him down gently. Eagan holds onto Blair's clothes, fingers and hair as he rests on Blair's left breast.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I love you, and I'd never do
anything to hurt you.

The couple made their appearance.
MRS. TAYLOR, Late 30's, Female

MRS. TAYLOR:
Are you having a change of
heart?

BLAIR MORRISON:
No.

MRS. TAYLOR:
Why did you consider the
adoption?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I don't have a choice, I fear
for my son's safety.

MRS. TAYLOR:
I understand.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Please take care of my son,
promise me that you will love
him as your own

MRS. TAYLOR:
Yes, we will. Are you sure that
you don't want to change your
mind?

BLAIR MORRISON:
No, I can't...I just can't

The Taylor's leave the room and Blair falls to her
knees and cries.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - DAY # 77

Blair picks up a baby crawler that wasn't packed in
with Eagan's other stuff.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(EMOTIONAL)
I'm going to kill you Lut
Chastain...I'm going to kill
you.

Blair cries in silence until she falls asleep.

LATER THAT DAY...

Lut arrives at Blair's home.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Blair...where is Eagan?

BLAIR MORRISON:
I don't know.

LUT CHASTAIN:
(ANGRY)
Now, what the fuck is that
supposed to mean!

BLAIR MORRISON:
Are you deaf?

LUT CHASTAIN:
(ANGRY)
Bitch, I will kill you! I will,
fucking kill you!

BLAIR MORRISON:
Go to hell!

LUT CHASTAIN:
(IRRITATED)
Blair, you better tell me; where
m son is...you better tell me
right the fuck now.

BLAIR MORRISON:
(SHOUTS)
Fuck you! Go to hell!

LUT CHASTAIN:
Oh, so now it's fuck me? Ooh
YEAH, really!

CARLITA MORRISON:
What is going on here?

CARTER MORRISON:
Blair, what the hell is he
talking about?

LUT CHASTAIN:
Tell them, go ahead and tell
what you've gone and done. You
lying bitch!

CARLITA MORRISON:
Blair! Blair you answer me right
now. What did you do?

CARTER MORRISON:
Blair, did you kill that baby?
You didn't bury him alive did
you? Damn it Blair...say
something.

BLAIR MORRISON:
I didn't kill him.

Lut makes a phone call.

LUT CHASTAIN:
(EMOTIONAL)
You're won't believe
this...bring me my fucking gun.
This bitch is playing games with
me. I think she killed my son.

CAESAR VICAR:
What's up mate?

LUT CHASTAIN:
She killed my son.

CAESAR VICAR:
Hey where is the baby??"

Blair stares Lut, Caesar, Carlita and Carter.

CAESAR VICAR:
(CONT'D)
Are you kidding me? Where is he?

Lut grabs Blair by the throat. Carter steps in and
drags Lut from Blair.

CARTER MORRISON:
Call the police!

Lut grabs Blair by the throat. Carter steps in and
drags Lut from Blair.

CARTER MORRISON:
Call the police!

LUT CHASTAIN:
This isn't over...You are so
fucking dead!

BLAIR MORRISON:
Don't pretend that you actually
care.

LUT CHASTAIN:
You always saw the worst. You
never thought I was ever good
enough for you...did you?

Lut leaves the Morrison residence when the police
arrive.

THREE DAYS LATER...

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOME - DAY # 78

PHONE RINGS.

LUT CHASTAIN:
(SLURRED SPEECH)
You think you're so clever don't
you? This isn't over.

Caesar shouts in the background.

CAESAR VICAR:
We should drop a bomb on her,
she doesn't deserve to live.

LUT CHASTAIN:
I'm going to kill you Blair.

CAESAR VICAR:
We'll drop a bomb on you.

LATER THAT DAY...

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 79

Blair looks through the telephone directory writes down
BOMB SQUAD'S contact details and investigative bureau
services contact numbers. Blair calls the BOMB SQUAD.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Good evening, I need to report a
bomb threat. The father of my
child and his friend threatened
to bomb me. I have a case
against him for drug dealing,
harassment and illegal arms. He
threatened because I left him.

BOMB SQUAD OFFICER#1,EARLY 20's Male

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#1:
When did he make the threat?

BLAIR MORRISON:
He's been threatening me for
days now...His and his friends
came to my house and threatened
me.

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#1:
What is his name and address?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Lut Chastain, I only have one
known address. I also need to
add that the guys supplying him
with the drugs are Asian,
possibly Triad although it's not
his only suppliers. As far as
I'm aware of him and his friends
work for them...other than drugs
I don't now for sure what else
they're into.

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#1:
Where would he be right now?

BLAIR MORRISON:
He'll most likely
party...there's no telling what
he'll do when he's on a high. I
suspect he might be at his house
right now.

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#1:
(CONT'D)
Are you aware that it's a crime
to falsely report a bomb threat?

BLAIR MORRISON:
Yes I am aware of the
implications?

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#1:
Please state your name and
confirm that the information you
shared is true and accurate?

BLAIR MORRISON:
My name is Blair Morrison and
the information is true and
accurate.

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#1:
We'll send a team out to the
known address and as per
protocol we need to search your
house as well. Please keep your
phone nearby and if you see the
perpetrator call us immediately
and do not open your doors for
anyone else.

CUT TO:

EXT. LUT'S HOUSE - DAY # 80

Scorpions Task Force, Swat Team and Bomb Squad surround Lut's home. ETV news team hovers in a helicopter over Lut's house as the camera man captures and records the Scorpions and S.W.A.T TEAM break down the doors to Lut's house.

BOMB SQUAD OFFICER#2, 30's, Male

BOMB SQUAD

OFFICER#2:

Freeze, put your hands up in the air! No-one move...put your hands in the air!

LUT MORRISON:

(SURPRISED)

What!

Alcohol, weed and drugs are spread out on a coffee table. Lut's friends are caught in the act with minors and their pants down.

BOMB SQUAD

OFFICER#2:

Just what the fuck is going on here!

LUT CHASTAIN:

Wait, this isn't what it looks like...

BOMB SQUAD

OFFICER#2:

How old are you girls?

YOUNG GIRL, Age 11

YOUNG GIRL:

Yes.

A task force team leader looks over at the other officers as they take Lut and his friends outside.

BOMB SQUAD

OFFICER#2:

Go over every inch of this place. I want this to stick.

CAESAR VICAR:

You can't do fuck all to us man, we know our rights.

The officer punches Caesar in the face.

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#2:
There's your right.

CAESAR VICAR:
You can't do that man...I'm
going to sue you.

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#2:
Oh yeah, go ahead, sue me.

BOMB SQUAD OFFICER#3, 30's, Male

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#3:
We have a computer, drugs,
alcohol, we need to take the
minors finger prints and run
them through our data base to
check their identities.

CUT TO:

EXT. LUT'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 81

ETV NEWS REPORTER hovers in a helicopter recording a
live news break. Officers struggle to arrest Lut and
his friends as they put up a fight and attempt to run
away.

BOMB SQUAD
OFFICER#3:
Put your hands behind your back
now.

CAESAR VICAR:
(LAUGHS)
No. There is no fucking way
you're arresting me bra...

Lut pushes a bomb squad officer as he tries to cuff
him.

LUT CHASTAIN:
Take your hands off me man...No,
I'm warning you, do not fucking
touch me!

Lut and his friends are finally arrested and escorted.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAIR'S HOUSE - NIGHT # 82
Blair watches television when she notices a live
breaking news report.

INSERT. TV COMES INTO VIEW

ETV NEWS REPORTER:
Good evening, I'm Sasha Patel,
reporting live from Cape Town
where a house was raided by bomb
squad and the Scorpions
following a tip off for a bomb
threat and alleged organized
crime. The community of
Rondebosch is shocked to core
following the arrest of young
teenager who were caught today
with drugs, alcohol and more
disturbingly two of the
perpetrators were e caught in
the act with minors between the
ages of eight and eleven. It's
believed that the youngsters are
part of an elite group and are
involved in organized crime from
drug dealing, arms dealings and
possibly human trafficking.
We'll have more on this news as
further investigations follow.
Thank you and good night from
Sasha Patel E-News.

TELEPHONE RINGS.

BLAIR MORRISON:
Hello

LUT CHASTAIN:
(STUTTERS)
Blair how could you?

BLAIR MORRISON:
How dare you talk to me with
such disrespect? You brought
this on yourself; it's all over
the news.

Blair ends the phone call and shakes her head in
disbelief then turns off the TV.

FADE OUT

THE END

