

Online

Screenplay by

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

@CAM-GIRL, 21. A college student living in her own apartment. Thin built, short sized girl with sandy blonde hair and brown eyes. Naive and self-centered.

ON VIDEO:

@Cam-Girl stands in the video. She dances to the music she plays on her **cell phone**.

An INSTANT MESSAGE appears during the video. The message comes from @FATHERABOVE81 It reads:

Try dancing to Hush by Kula Shaker.

@CAM-GIRL
What is it again?

Another Instant Message appears from @FatherAbove81.

Kula Shaker, Hush.

@Cam-Girl types on her phone --

"Hush" by Kula Shaker plays.

@Cam-Girl dances to the music as it plays.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
Oh! I like the beat of this!

@Cam-Girl leans towards the camera on the laptop.

An Instant message appears on the screen. It reads:

I like the way you dance to it.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
Aww! You're so sweet. I got more moves.

Another Instant Message appears from @FatherAbove81. It reads:

I could recommend some more.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
That would be cool.

An Instant Message appears from @FatherAbove81.

How long are you going to be awake?

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)

Probably a little while longer. I don't have to do anything until late tomorrow. It being Friday and classes don't start until Monday morning.

@FatherAbove81 message comes in. It reads:

I'll be back on in a little bit to tell you more songs that I like to see you dance to.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)

Sounds good. Talk to you soon, honey.

@CHOIRBOY99 types.

What a weirdo! Who in the world likes to see a little girl dance!!

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)

He seems alright to me. He's just sharing songs with me.

Another Message appears from @ChoirBoy99. It reads:

Anyone can do that for you. This guy is probably fat and lives in his mother's basement.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)

Maybe but how many guys take time out to talk to a girl out in public without feeling a bit embarrassed?

@ChoirBoy99 types.

How do your parents feel about you talking to an unknown person?

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)

My parents don't care as long as I'm not stripping in front of everyone. You sound kind of hypocritical. What's wrong?

@Cam-Girl sits down in front of the camera. @ChoirBoy99 types.

Nothing's wrong. I just hate seeing someone like you, wasting your time on some old guy. Who is clearly preying on your innocence.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 Thanks for the concern but I'm a big girl and you're on my live stream. I don't need another father.

@ChoirBoy99 types.

Who knows you better than you, Cam-Girl?

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 My parents? Duh!

A thump to the wall. @Cam-Girl looks away from the camera.

A message comes in from @FatherAbove81.

Your boyfriend should really be careful with who he insults online.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 How do you know about my boyfriend?

@FatherAbove81 sends an image. A picture of a man appears. TROY, early 20s. A college dropout. Blonde hair, green eyes.

Is this him!!

@Cam-Girl leans towards the camera.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 Troy, baby! Are you there?

@FatherAbove81 types.

He'll live. He's asleep.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 Okay. What do you want?

@FatherAbove81 types.

I want to see you dance more.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 Okay. First, how do I know that you didn't just kill him?

@FatherAbove81 types.

Because you're keeping him alive by doing your livestream.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 Okay. How long do I have to do the
 livestream?

@FatherAbove81 types.

Until tomorrow night.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 For twenty-four hours?

@FatherAbove81 types.

Correct!

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 Okay. What do you want me to do?

@FatherAbove81 types.

Dance.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 To?

@FatherAbove81 types.

Try Got you by The Flys.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 Okay.

@Cam-Girl looks down at her cell phone underneath the camera,
 and types.

"Got you" (Where I want you) by The Flys plays.

@FatherAbove81 types.

Stand up and dance for me.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
 Time!! Time! Can I at least get
 something to keep me awake?

@FatherAbove81 types.

*As long as it keeps you active and if you want to save your
 boyfriend, then yes!*

@Cam-Girl steps towards her refrigerator. She opens the door
 and grabs a **can** of **Red Bull** from the side of the door.

@Cam-Girl shuts the door and steps back towards the camera. She opens the can and takes a big gulp.

@FatherAbove81 types.

That's enough! Not all at once.

@Cam-Girl stops drinking and looks at the camera. She starts to dance.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
Is this good enough or do you want
me to do something else?

@FatherAbove81 types.

What would look really good is you with your wet hair.

@Cam-Girl stops dancing.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
You want me to wet my hair?

@FatherAbove81 types.

Yes!!

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)
Where do you want me to wet my
hair?

@FatherAbove81 types.

Take the laptop into the bathroom and wet your hair in the shower!

BACK TO SCENE

@Cam-Girl picks up the laptop and takes the power cord with her. She walks down the hallway and steps into the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-NIGHT

@Cam-Girl sets the laptop down on the counter of the sink. She backs up and leans down.

@CAM-GIRL
I'm going to get my whole body wet
behind the shower curtain. Is that
alright?

ON VIDEO:

@FatherAbove81 types.

As long as I can still see your face.

@Cam-Girl opens the **shower curtain** and turns on the hot water. She gets in and shuts the curtains. @Cam-Girl pulls her shirt over her head and tosses it over the curtain. She pushes her shorts and underpants down. @Cam-Girl tosses them over. She lowers her head under the shower head and brushes the warm water through her hair.

She shuts the water off and reaches for the **white towel** on the **towel rack**. @Cam-Girl wraps the towel around her chest and pushes the curtain open. She steps out of the bathtub. @Cam-Girl steps towards the laptop.

@CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)

Now what?

@FatherAbove81 types.

Go back to the living room.

@Cam-Girl lifts the laptop off the counter and opens the bathroom door. She steps towards the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

@Cam-Girl sets the laptop down on the desk. She backs away.

BACK TO SCENE

@Cam-Girl looks around the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Troy sits behind an older man with a bald head and **thick framed black glasses**. MR. PETERS, 40. A maintenance man. Tall and average sized.

Troy looks around the living room and sees the apartment is exactly the same as @Cam-Girl's.

TROY

(breath)

Troy rocks himself back and forth towards Mr. Peters. He thrust himself into Mr. Peters and pushes him into the desktop computer.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS

@Cam-Girl's eyes wander around the living room. The crash to the wall coming from next door startles her. She rushes towards the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Mr. Peters turns to Troy and stands up. He pushes Troy to the floor.

MR. PETERS
You're dead!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

@Cam-Girl grabs her cell phone from the desk and dials 911. She puts the phone to her ear.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
911, what is your emergency?

@CAM-GIRL
My next-door neighbor has my
boyfriend and is going to kill him!

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
Just stay on the line, ma'am. Can
you tell me what apartment you're
in?

@CAM-GIRL
2B.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
And your neighbor?

@CAM-GIRL
2A.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
We have a unit closing in on your
location right now.

@CAM-GIRL
Thank you.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
Just stay on the line with me.

@Cam-Girl sits on the bed. She rocks herself to calm down.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Mr. Peters crouches down to the floor and wraps his hands
around Troy's throat.

MR. PETERS
You don't deserve her!

TROY
(breath)
(gag)

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX-NIGHT

POLICE OFFICER #1 and #2. Early 20s. Police Officers for two
and three years.

Police Officer #1 kicks the door open and points the gun.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Police Officer #1 steps towards Mr. Peters.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Get those up!

Mr. Peters raises his hands up.

Police Officer #2 pushes Mr. Peters to the floor and
handcuffs him.

MR. PETERS
I was only being her father.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX-CONTINUOUS

@Cam-Girl stands outside of her apartment. Police Officer #1 and #2 walk Mr. Peters past @Cam-Girl. He looks at her and shows no sign of remorse.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. AMBULANCE-NIGHT

Troy sits on the back of the ambulance. @Cam-Girl steps towards Troy.

@CAM-GIRL
Are you alright?

TROY
I'll live. So, are you going to
take me up on my offer and move in
with me?

@CAM-GIRL
Maybe.

Troy stands up. @Cam-Girl steps towards him. He wraps his arms around her.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MORNING

@Cam-Girl sits on her knees in the living room. She tapes the top of a box shut.

Troy steps into the living room.

TROY
Are you ready to go, Cameron?

@CAM-GIRL
Yes.

@Cam-Girl lifts the box up off the floor and hands it to Troy. Troy takes it and steps outside the front door. @Cam-Girl walks slowly towards the front door. She looks back. Her hand on the doorknob.

Goodbye. @CAM-GIRL (CONT'D)

The door closes.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL-NIGHT

GUARD, early 40s. A guard for twenty years.

The Guard steps past Mr. Peters' cell and watches him as steps by.

Mr. Peters lies in his bunk. His eyes closed. He opens them from the sound and the lights going out.

GUARD
Lights out!

FADE OUT:

THE END