

The Door

By

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EXT. EMPTY ROAD - DAY

WE OPEN ON A DESOLATE MOUNTAIN ROAD A SINGLE CAR TRAVERSES IT

From inside the car we begin to hear a phone conversation. In the drivers seat is MIA a woman of about 30.

MOM (O.S)

I just wish you weren't moving so far away.

MIA

I need this mom. I need a fresh start. Especially after James

MOM (O.S)

I just feel like you need to be close to family. You need a support system.

MIA

Mom, I just want a chance to be by myself for a while and plus it's not like I don't know anyone in town Camila lives here remember?

MOM (O.S)

Ok honey, just, please call if you need anything.

MIA

Alright mom.

Mia hangs up the phone and grips the steering wheel tighter shifting in her seat.

EXT. HOUSE

The car pulls into a high class suburb past a sign that reads Toluca Estates.

A rotund man in his late 30's MIKE wearing a hat and sporting an unkempt goatee sits in front of the door as Mia's car pulls up driveway. She gets out of the car. Mike walks towards her and shakes her hand in greeting

MIKE

You must be the new girl.

MIA

Yeah I'm MIA I just bought the house.

MIKE

I'm Mike I work as a handy man for the homes in this development. The realtor that sold you the house isn't around today but I have your keys right here.

Mike reaches into his pocket and pulls out a small key ring

MIKE

That one there is the mailbox and this one is the house key. Oh and here's this.

Mike pulls out a heavily crumpled business card. He hands it to Mia.

MIKE

That's my card if anything goes wrong with the place leaky pipe, dishwasher not running, whatever you can call my number and I'll get around to it. Don't expect me to always get around to it that day though I'm a busy man.

Mia looks at the card and back at the gruff man standing in front of her.

MIA

Thanks I'll uh I'll remember that.

MIKE

I've got to get goin' I have more important things to do then hang around while you unpack boxes. Nancy the realtor is going to try and drop by either Tonight or Tomorrow and see how you're settling in.

Mike pushes past Mia and begins to leave stops and turns toward Mia

MIKE

Maybe if you stick around longer then the last lady you and me can grab dinner sometime. I can show you around town.

Mia pauses stunned by the forward and aggressive nature of

this man.

MIA

Yeah uh maybe when I get settled in.

The man begins to leave again and Mia calls him back.

MIA

Mike! You mentioned the last owner
wasn't around very long?

MIKE

Yeah, there was another lady one of
the first to buy into this
development. Real big-shot, kinda
stuck-up. One day the chick just up
and leaves. Skipped out on the
mortgage and everything. The mortgage
company tried to track her down but it
seems like she just fell off the map.
Company she worked for has been
looking for her too. She ripped them
off for six figures and then bounced.

Mia is visibly taken aback by the story.

MIA

That's umm that's very strange

MIKE

Yeah, not the kind of thing you hear
everyday. I'm sure they'll find her
eventually. They always do. Especially
when money is involved.

MIA

Yeah... I bet they will.

MIKE

Alright, I'll get out of your hair.
Let you get settled in.

MIA

Yes, thank you.

Mike walks away. MIA heads toward the door and turns the key
opening her new home.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE

MIA begins walking through the empty house. Breathing everything in and her phone rings. She pulls it out and sees a face time from Camila she swipes to accept. Camila an attractive brunette in her early 30's appears on the screen.

CAMILLA

Hey, girl!

MIA smiles gently

MIA

Hi

CAMILLA

How's the new place

MIA

I just got in but it's weird. So empty.

CAMILLA

Well once you get all moved in we can go shopping and make it feel like home ok babe.

MIA

Yeah that sounds

CAMILLA

Oh crap I got to go I'll talk to you later. Jeffery you get that out of your mouth.

The phone hangs up and MIA sits there for a second, shocked.

MIA

Wow!

Mia sets her phone down and begins to head outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIA'S HOUSE

Mia takes a moving box out of the back of her car and is startled by someone from behind her. A woman NANCY in her late 40's, she's small, with hair almost as big as she is.

NANCY

Hi There!

Mia drops the box she was holding. Dishes shatter inside the box.

NANCY

Ooh, sorry about that I thought you saw me

MIA

No, no I... wait who are you.

NANCY

Oh, I forgot we've only spoken over the phone I'm Nancy the realtor. You know you are the only person I've sold a home to over the phone.

MIA

yeah I guess that's not the most normal thing in the world. Umm I need some water. Would you like to come inside?

NANCY

Why I'd love to.

The pair walks out of frame

INT. HOUSE

Mia fills a glass of water with the tap.

MIA

Would you like some?

NANCY

No, that's alright.

MIA

I'd offer you something else but I haven't really had a chance to get moved in yet.

NANCY

Oh, you don't worry about that honey
It's not like I gave you much time to
unpack before I stopped by. Especially
since it looks like you don't have any
one to help you. I don't know why but
I Just always imagined you were
married. We don't get a lot of singles
out here in the suburbs.

MIA

I uh I used to be.

NANCY

Oh my I'm sorry I didn't mean to.

MIA

It's alright. I promise.

Nancy looks around awkwardly for a moment Mia cuts the
silence

MIA

I wanted to ask you something.

Nancy looks back towards Mia

MIA

Can you tell me anything about the
last woman who lived here? That handy
man Mike was saying she disappeared.

NANCY

Oh, Olivia Grace. To tell you the
truth I always thought she was no
good. I didn't even want to sell her a
house here but she came in waving her
money around and my bosses insisted on
it.

MIA

What did she do for a living?

NANCY

Oh, she was some sort of big wig at a
tech company the kind with a fancy
title who don't ever even leave the
office and makes six figures for doing
it.

MIA

I know the type. Do you know what happened to her?

NANCY

So one day her company finds out she's been embezzling money. I guess a hundred and fifty thousand a year salary just isn't enough for some people but before the cops could get her she up and vanished. Left everything in the house too. It was a real pain in the neck getting the place ready to sell again. No one's heard a word from her since. If you ask me she's probably hiding on some beach somewhere drinking out of a coconut and here I am still selling houses.

Nancy readies herself to leave.

NANCY

Well I've probably taken up too much of your time. I'll come by and see you again in a couple days and make sure you're all settled in.

MIA

That sounds nice just (beat) don't sneak up on me next time.

The two chuckle lightly and Nancy exits the room.

INT. HOUSE NIGHT

Several hours later Mia is getting ready for bed. As she heads to the bedroom she notices a door that she hasn't been through yet.

She tries to open the door and finds it stuck. She jiggles the nob and tries again the door still doesn't give. She tries once more, again nothing.

MIA

Huh

Mia shrugs her shoulders and goes to bed

INT. MIA'S ROOM

In her room Mia tosses and turns as the faint sound of dripping water can be heard from behind the locked door.

Drip, drip, drip.

INT. HOUSE (NEXT MORNING)

Mia leans over the counter eating a bowl of cereal a slew of half unpacked boxes surround her. In front of her sits the crumpled business card that Mike had given her She pulls out her phone and calls the number

MIKE

Toluca Estates Home Repair. This is Mike.

MIA

Hey Mike, it's Mia.

MIKE

Really. I don't suppose you're going to tell me something is already wrong with the place.

MIA

uh yeah, the door to the master bathroom is stuck. I can't even take a shower and it sounds like I have a leak somewhere in there.

MIKE

Well since you're new and you caught me on a light day I suppose I can help you out. I only have a few other repairs to make would you be home this afternoon?

MIA

I'm going shopping with a friend. Could I just leave the door unlocked?

MIKE

If you're sure you feel comfortable leaving your door unlocked like that. I can just get to it while you're out.

MIA

Yeah, something tells me I don't have much to worry about here. Probably not a lot of break-ins in the suburbs. Thank you for the help.

MIKE

Well just don't expect anymore favors I'm a busy man.

Mike ends the call.

MIA

Dick.

Mia calls another number

MIA

Hey Camilla you have time for that shopping trip today?

CUT TO:

INT. STORE

Mia and Camilla walk along in a furniture store. Camilla stops in front of a couch

CAMILLA

How about this one?

Camila points to an end table.

CAMILA

Hey you aren't even paying attention. Is something going on?

MIA

Oh, what no. I just I don't know about this new house. The bathroom door is broken and I can't even take a shower.

CAMILLA

Well you can get a door fixed.

MIA

The whole place it just doesn't feel right. I was sleeping last night and

it just felt like something else was there with me.

CAMILLA

Well you've only been there one night. You haven't even given yourself time to get used to the place. You haven't explored the city. You haven't even found a job yet. Soon enough it will all feel right.

Mia's face scrunches, frustrated that her friend doesn't seem to believe her.

MIA

Look maybe you're right. But It isn't just the house itself though. Apparently some other women used to live there and she's been missing.

CAMILLA

Oh my... honey I think that'd make just about anybody a little nervous cut yourself a little slack.

MIA

You're right I just I guess I thought I would move out here and all of my problems would just go away.

CAMILA

Baby, what you went through. What James did to you that doesn't just go away. These things take time. Now come on we really need to pick out your furniture that house ain't never going to feel right until you spruce it up a little.

MIA

Do I really need an end table?

CAMILA

Trust me a good end table can bring a whole room together.

FADE:

INT. HOUSE

Mia enters her house and sees Mike packing up preparing to exit.

MIKE

Oh your back, I'm just finishing up.
Turns out you really did have a leak
up there. It's all patched up now
though.

MIA

and the door?

MIKE

door?

MIA

the door to the bathroom was stuck
shut for some reason I mentioned it on
the phone.

MIKE

Oh, yeah I didn't even think about it.
It opened right up for me.

MIA

You're kidding? I couldn't even get
the thing to budge.

MIKE

Try jiggling the knob next time. Won't
always have a man around to help you
with that kind of stuff. Unless you're
willing to offer a little more than
money.

Mia is taken aback by the insinuation that Mike has made.

MIA

I wouldn't expect any calls from me in
the future. Now please get out of my
house.

Mia motions toward the door.

MIKE

Yes Ma'am sorry for taking your time
I'll just be on my way.

Mike gathers his tools and exits the house muttering as he goes. Mia slams the door behind him.

MIKE (O.S)
(muttering)
Bitch.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE NIGHT

Mia prepares for bed the house starting to look more put together. Before heading to bed she tries the door again to no avail. She twists the knob puts all her weight into it and tries to force the door.

MIA
Son of a bitch. That creep said this
thing was fine. Well nothing I can do
about it now.

Mia walks out of frame, heading to bed.

INT. MIA'S ROOM

Mia is again awoken by the dripping this time louder more intense. She gets up and walks towards the door and puts her ear up to it and hears someone crying over the sound of the water.

MIA
Is somebody in there?

MIA
Do you need any help?

MIA
Hello?

The sound stops. Mia pulls away from the door

MIA

It's ok Mia. You're living on your own for the first time ever. You're just hearing things. In fact this is probably just a dream! Just go back to bed wake up fresh and you probably won't even remember this tomorrow.

Mia walks out of frame

INT. HOUSE (NEXT MORNING)

Mia awakens the next morning tired from the lack of sleep the previous two nights. Bags are forming under her eyes. She drags herself out of bed and walks to the door. Shaking and rattling the knob banging on the door it still won't budge.

MIA

So much for my dream theory.

She heads to the kitchen. Paces back and forth for a minute considering her next action and calls Mike.

MIKE

Toluca Estates Repair this is Mike.

MIA

Yeah Mike it's Mia I'm sorry about yesterday.

Mia grits her teeth

MIA

If you have time today I really need you to come by the bathroom is still not opening up for and last night the shower in there sounded like it was leaking again. It's keeping me up at night and I still can't take a shower. Could you please, please come by and look at it again.

MIKE

You know I don't think I'm going to be able to get around to that today. I'm pretty busy but if I get a chance this afternoon I'll see about stopping by.

MIA
Alright thanks I guess.

Mia hangs up the phone. She sits there for a moment and goes to get her laptop.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Mia sits on the couch small bags under her eyes Mia stares at the screen scrolling through local job listings as she receives a video call from Camilla She accepts.

CAMILA
Hey, what you up to?

MIA
I'm looking at Jobs. Waiting for the repair guy to show up.

CAMILA
Repair guy?

MIA
That stupid door won't open and I can't even take a god damn shower.

Mia takes a second to breath and calm herself down.

MIA
It's just pissing me off. The guy said yesterday that he fixed it and I still can't even get in there. This move was supposed to be the start of something good but it's just been a massive headache.

CAMILA
Is the job hunt going well at least?

MIA
Not really I guess I just got used to staying at home when I was with James. He didn't like the idea of me working.

CAMILA

You have a graduate degree in
Psychology and a counseling license
but you've never even done anything
with it. Maybe you know... do that.

MIA

I don't know, I have enough of my own
problems right now I don't think I
should be telling people how to solve
there's when I can't even get a handle
on mine.

CAMILA

If you say so.

MIA

Look I'm really tired I think I'm just
going to take a nap.

CAMILA

Alright see you later.

Mia hangs up the call and puts the laptop on the end table
next to her. Laying down on the couch falling asleep quickly
due to her exhaustion.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (LATER)

Several hours pass night has fallen and the house is now dark
A sleeping Mia is awoken by a whisper in her ear

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Help me.

Mia jolts awake scanning the area around her. Slowly
adjusting to being awake her breathing is slightly heavy.

MIA

I really hate this house.

Mia pauses she takes a long deep breath and tries to calm
herself.

MIA

It's just a house everything is
alright. I just need to go to bed.

Mia drags herself to her bedroom weak from exhaustion. She crawls under the covers falling asleep.

She is awoken again. The dripping has now become rushing water.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Help me.

MIA

How?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Help me.

MIA

Thanks that's really helpful. I don't even know who I'm talking to. Can I get your name?

The sound of the water stops. Mia pauses for a moment

MIA

Great. At this point I'm either crazy or living with a ghost.

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

the next morning a frustrated Mia attempts again to call Mike. She taps her foot as the phone rings, anxiously waiting for the call to connect only to get his voicemail

MIKE (V.O)

You've reached Mike with Toluca Estates home repair. I'm away from the phone right now but if you could leave me a detailed message I will get back to you as soon as I can.

MIA

(muttering)

Great

MIA

Yeah Mike this is Mia. I still can't get into the master bathroom and I'm

starting to lose it a little can you
please do something about it. Take the
thing off the hinges if you have to.
In fact yeah just take it off the
hinges I want that thing gone.

Mia hangs up the phone and taps it against the counter. She
picks it back up and calls Nancy.

NANCY

This is Nancy Riley how can I help you
today?

MIA

Hi Nancy this is Mia are you free?

NANCY

I'm always free for my clients. Do you
need me to stop by?

MIA

No um, is there anywhere we could
meet? I think I need to get out of the
house for a bit.

NANCY

Of course! there is this great little
brunch place on the corner of Fairview
and Station Heights. I'll meet you
there in half an hour?

MIA

Sounds great.

EXT. CAFE - MORNING

The two women are seated at an outdoor table. Nancy is
drinking a mimosa. The dark circles under Mia's eyes have
grown larger.

NANCY

I have to say you're call surprised me
a bit. I figured you were probably
still busy moving in.

MIA

I am. I just I'm just having a hard
time settling in is all. I needed the
fresh air.

NANCY

Is there something wrong? You tell me if there is something wrong I don't specialize in selling people bad houses.

MIA

Well I can't get into the master bathroom, the door just won't budge. I haven't showered in days I tried calling Mike and he came by but he said he fixed it but it's definitely not. I've tried to get him to come back and not I can't even get a hold of him.

Mia sighs and puts her head in her hands.

NANCY

Oh, that guy, to be honest with you if it were me I wouldn't even let that creep in my house.

MIA

He definitely isn't the most comfortable guy to be around but I didn't know who else to call.

NANCY

If that's all you need help with I can find you a different repairman.

MIA

Maybe. I don't know.

NANCY

Is there something else?

MIA

Do you know if the woman, Olivia the one who owned the house before me did she ever have problems with the house?

NANCY

None that she ever told me but I usually just sell the houses and move on. If it's not the door what kind of problems are you having exactly?

MIA

I... I don't know how to say this but I've been hearing things in the house at first I just thought they were nightmares but now I'm not so sure.

NANCY

What kinds of things are you hearing?

MIA

Whispering, Crying, a mystery leak that seems to get worse every night. Last night I could have sworn someone was showering in my bathroom but I still can't even open that door.

NANCY

and you're sure it's not nightmares. It's a big house to be in all by yourself?

MIA

I don't know maybe that would definitely make more sense. I moved here to get away from one nightmare and have ended up right back in another one.

NANCY

Moved away from? Now that I think about you are the only client who never mentioned why they were moving.

MIA

Maybe talking about will help.

Mia takes a deep breath.

MIA

I used to be married to James Lauder he.

Nancy interrupts Mia

NANCY

The Tech CEO? One of the richest men in the country? One of the most eligible bachelors in the world? Isn't he supposed to be single?

MIA

He always kept our marriage out of the public thought it would ruin his image. I should have known from the start the man was no good.

NANCY

How so?

MIA

At first he was just possessive. Insisted I stay home instead of working. When I was out he always worried about where I was, who I was with but over time it got worse. He made it impossible to do anything without him. He cut me off from the bank accounts, sold my car without permission. Although I guess it was never really my car. Nothing I had was everything we had was in his name. Finally he started... he started

Mia begins to tear up. Nancy pulls a tissue out of her purse and hands it to Mia

NANCY

It's ok honey you don't need to finish. I think I know what you were going to say. The nerve of some men. Well good on you for getting out of there but how did you?

MIA

I ran away when he was on one of his business trips went to stay with my mom for awhile. Eventually his legal team contacted me. He didn't want it getting out what kind of a man he really was. So he agreed to a very large cash settlement if I signed something saying I wouldn't go public. Maybe I shouldn't have signed but I wanted him out of my life completely and it was more money than I'm probably ever going to make on my own.

NANCY
and you wonder why you're having
nightmares. I'd be surprised if you
weren't. Going through something like
that, I... I can't imagine.

Mia dabs the tissue against her eyes.

MIA
Thanks for listening.

NANCY
Look I will call my personal repairman
for you and get that door open. In the
meantime relax explore the town. It
will take time but things will get
better.

Nancy extends her hand and places it over Mia's.

NANCY
I promise.

INT. MIA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Mike enters the house carrying a bag of tools.

MIKE
You here Lady?

Mike pauses the room still with silence.

MIKE
I guess not.

Mike walks through the house to the bathroom door. Tries to
open it fails, tries the knob one more time more forcefully
failing again.

MIKE
Well damn I guess the bitch isn't
crazy.

Mike sets the tool bag down beside him and pulls out a screw
driver. He starts to take screws out of the doorknob but
stops when it sounds like the shower turns on.

MIKE
Lady you in there?

The mysterious voice haunting the house calls back to him.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Why don't you hop in?

MIKE

Are you sure?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

What's taking you so long?

MIKE

I'll take that as a yes.

Mike drops his screwdriver and opens the door the knob now turning with ease. He steps into the bathroom. The door slams shut hard behind him. Mike screams and we see blood pour out from underneath the door.

EXT. CAMILA'S HOUSE

Mia pulls up to Camila's house and knocks on the door. Camila opens it to find a distressed looking Mia.

CAMILA

Mia! You look...

Camila takes a second to reconsider her choice of words.

CAMILA (CONT'D)

Are you ok?

MIA

Can we go somewhere? I just... I just don't want to be in my house right now.

CAMILA

Yeah it's Holt's day off he can watch the kid and we can have some fun.

MIA

Are you sure I don't want to impose?

CAMILA

Girl you obviously need to unwind
please let me take you to the salon
and we'll get pampered you will feel
so much better.

MIA

Ok

Mia forces a half hearted smile.

INT. NAIL SALON

The two women sit at the salon soaking their nails.

CAMILA

See isn't this better?

MIA

I guess.

CAMILA

Come on. Something is obviously wrong
spill.

MIA

Do you believe in ghosts?

CAMILA

Do I believe in what?

MIA

I don't know the last couple nights
it's like someone is talking to me
while I sleep. I don't know if it's
real or a dream but it's starting to
really mess me up and after James I
just wanted to live a normal life
again and I don't know how much longer
I can take this.

CAMILA

Look first of all you're staying at
our place tonight non negotiable. You
can take a shower get a good night's
sleep and then you'll probably feel

better in the morning but that isn't going to just fix all of your problems. Second if there is any ghost in that house its James. You are letting James control your life even now and you have to start moving on or you're going to drive yourself crazy. Now relax put all of this out of your mind and enjoy the Manicure.

MIA

Alright I'll try to enjoy myself.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMILA'S HOUSE

Mia walks into Camila's living room wearing pajamas and has a towel wrapped around her head. Mia sits down next to Camila on the couch.

MIA

Where are Holt and the little guy?

CAMILA

They went to stay with Holt's mother for the night. I wanted to make sure the house was quiet tonight. You need it.

MIA

Thank you for everything. You've helped me so much lately.

CAMILA

And I always will.

Mia leans on Camila

INT. CAMILA'S HOUSE - LATE MORNING

Mia awakens on the couch. Rubs her eyes. Camila walks in holding a cup of coffee.

CAMILA

Hey there sleepy head. Take this you need it.

Camila hands her the cup of coffee.

MIA
What time is it?

CAMILA
11:30 I thought about waking you up
but I figured you needed all the rest
you could get.

MIA
Thanks I appreciate it.

Mia takes a sip from the cup.

CAMILA
What are you doing today?

MIA
My realtor said she would try to send
by a different repair guy. I should
probably be there for that.

CAMILA
Are you sure you want to go back so
soon?

MIA
Yeah I have to deal with this at some
point probably better sooner rather
then later.

CAMILA
If you say so.

MIA
What do you mean?

CAMILA
You seemed really off yesterday. I'm
worried about you. I don't want to see
you like that again.

MIA
I have to go ok.

Mia sets down the coffee cup and walks swiftly out of the
house.

INT. HOUSE NIGHT

Mia sits at her new table drinking a cup of tea. looking at her computer. Scrolling through images of her and her ex-husband. When a video chat request from Camilla pops up and she clicks the accept button.

CAMILA

Hey girl! Oh my, you look... I mean you look absolutely stunning.

MIA

It's alright I know. I've been crying all night.

CAMILA

What on earth for?

MIA

I've been looking at pictures of me and James.

CAMILA

You can not do that! that's not going to help you at all. I thought I told you to start putting that man out of your head.

MIA

I was waiting to see if the repair guy showed and I was thinking about what you said about needing to move on (beat) I thought it might help me process some things. Get me to move on. Now I just feel like shit.

CAMILA

Do you want to come back over? I can pop open a bottle of wine and we can watch bad movies. You could sleep in the guest room instead of falling asleep on the couch.

MIA

No I... I can't keep running away from my problems. I need to get used to the house. Thank you though.

CAMILA

I just don't want you to think you'd be imposing or anything. I promise its not a problem.

MIA

Yeah I think I'm just going to go bed. I need the sleep.

CAMILA

You sure?

MIA

Mhmm

CAMILA

Alright babe. You tell me if you need anything.

Mia waves to the women in the camera before her and hangs up the call.

INT. CAMILA'S HOUSE

Camila sits on a couch her son asleep in her lap. Her husband Holt sitting next to her.

CAMILA

I'm worried about that girl Holt. Like seriously worried.

HOLT

Honey, you're doing all you can. You have to let her figure out her problems herself.

CAMILA

I just... I feel responsible for what James did to her and I have to make that right.

HOLT

How on earth are you responsible for that?

CAMILA

When we were Juniors she wasn't getting out much. Always studying. I

thought a boyfriend might help so I introduced her to James. He...he always seemed like a good guy.

HOLT

There was no way for you to know. You can't blame yourself for that.

CAMILA

I can't help it I do. That's why I suggested she move here I thought. I thought I could help her. Maybe I was wrong

HOLT

Honey you have helped her and you will continue to because that's who you are. she will be fine for one night. Now let's go and put the little guy to bed

CAMILA

I love you so much.

Camila leans in gives her husband a kiss. Holt picks up their ir son and the family begins to walk away.

MIA'S BEDROOM NIGHT

Mia is asleep finally getting some rest when she is awoken by the sound of screaming from behind the locked door. She sits up in her bed. The mystery voice speaking once again.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Save me.

MIA

What does that mean!

The voice replies, louder this time.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Save me!

MIA

Fine. You want out? I'll let you out.

She gets out of the bed and goes in the kitchen and from a drawer of various junk pulls out a hammer. She travels back to the door a determined look on her face. She grabs the hammer with two hands and swings it through the door creating a large dent in it. She pulls the hammer back readying to swing again as the door begins to heal itself. Seconds later the door stands in front of her as if nothing had happened.

MIA

No! stuff like this doesn't just happen. This isn't some nightmare. This isn't post traumatic stress. There is something wrong with this house and goddamn it I will find out what is going on here if it kills me.

CUT TO

INT. HOUSE - DAWN

Mia sits starting out a window at the sunrise. The bags under her eyes now deep and black.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Save me.

Mia spins around looking for the origin of the voice.

MIA

Oh it's you again. I'm awake this time I don't know if that's a good or bad sign. Are you going to tell me anything helpful this time or

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Save me.

MIA

Fine if you aren't going to give me any answers I guess I'm going to have to go find them myself.

INT. NANCY'S BEDROOM MORNING

Nancy is awoken by her phone ringing on the nightstand. Grabbing the phone without really looking up.

NANCY

Do you know how early it is? I

Nancy is cut off before she can finish

Mia is fully dressed already heading to the car. A new found confidence reflected in her stride.

MIA

It's Mia.

NANCY

Lord what on earth are you calling me for this early?

MIA

I'm driving to your office I need to see anything you have on that Olivia woman.

NANCY

I can't do that's private information. I could lose my realtors license.

MIA

Look, just meet me at your office and I will explain everything there but I'm looking at those records.

Mia hangs up the phone.

NANCY

My, word!

INT. REAL ESTATE OFFICE

Nancy walks in to find Mia already waiting for her in the building lobby.

NANCY

Look I need to let you know before we get into whatever is going on here I really can't help you even if I wanted to.

MIA

Look I'm already here just hear me out.

NANCY

Alright let's go in my office.

Mia gets up and follows Nancy to a locked door. Nancy briefly fumbles around in her purse for the key to her office. She finds the keys and unlocks the door.

NANCY

Alright, sit right there.

Nancy points to a chair.

NANCY

Is there anything I can get you.
Water? Coffee?

MIA

No thanks. Don't plan on staying long.

NANCY

Are you sure you could stay for a while, relax a little? You don't look.

MIA

I know how I look. I just didn't get much sleep last night

NANCY

Nightmares again or?

MIA

No, I'm not having nightmares. I'm sure of that now. Something is definitely wrong in that house. I think someone died there and the only way I can find out what happened is to find the previous owner.

NANCY

Honey I told you. No one has seen her in months. It was the talk of the town for a while but I don't think anyone is even looking for her at this point.

MIA

Look I'll find her myself. All I need from you is somewhere to start. No one even has to know we had this discussion.

NANCY

Look I told you I can't give you anything. I probably told you too much about her already.

MIA

Nancy please, someone or something is in that house and I know that if I find Olivia I can find some answers

NANCY

Look you've been under a lot of stress with the move and your divorce.

MIA

This isn't about that!

Mia stops talking shocked by how heated she has become.

MIA

look I don't mean to snap but seriously this doesn't have anything to do with what happened with James.

NANCY

Look I'm only trying to help.

MIA

And you can help me by telling me what I need to know.

NANCY

Fine but you can't let anyone know I did this.

Nancy reaches into a file cabinet near her desk and pulls out a file.

NANCY

We always check employment and credit records for anyone buying a home through us. So I can tell you where she worked but really I didn't know much about her.

MIA
Anything you can give me will help.

NANCY
Alright It says here that the company
she worked for was Mobile Link they're
a

MIA
Mobile software development company

NANCY
How did you?

MIA
My husband bought that company three
years ago they're a subsidiary of
Lauder Teach now. Thanks for help

Mia stands up and begins to walk out

NANCY
Mia stop!

Mia turns back

NANCY
Are you sure about this? I'm sure that
if you just go home and get some rest.

MIA
No, I'm not going to do that I'm going
to go get some god damn answers.

Mia storms out of the room.

EXT. MOBILE LINK BUILDING

Mia's car pulls up to a tall building with a mobile link sign
on a small lawn in front of it. She steps out and looks up at
the building. Taking a deep breath and heading inside

INT. MOBILE LINK

Inside is a well maintained lobby and at the center of it is
a desk with a female secretary. Mia walks toward the desk.

MIA
Hi I'm Mia I

SAMANTHA
Do you have an appointment?

MIA
Well no I

SAMANTHA
To get past this point you must have
an appointment If you would like to
schedule an appointment you will have
to leave and make an appointment
either online or by phone

MIA
look I'm just trying to find somebody
who can help me

SAMANTHA
If you don't have an appointment I
can't

From the other side of the desk a well dressed man JAMES in
his 30's with dark brown hair and smug sense of superiority
appears.

JAMES
It's alright Samantha she has an
appointment. With me.

Mia looks at the man shocked by who she is seeing

MIA
James?

JAMES
Yep, Come on up to my office and we'll
talk.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMEES' OFFICE

the two enter the office Mia slamming the door behind them.

MIA

You want to explain what you're doing here.

JAMES

This is my company, am I really the one who needs to justify being here>

MIA

Do not fuck with me James! You agreed to leave me alone.

JAMES

Yet here you are?

MIA

look, I had no idea you would be here. I was really planning on never seeing your smug face ever again and nothing you could tell me is important enough for me to stay here.

James puts his hand up against the door blocking Mia's way out. Terror washes over Mia's face.

JAMES

Now you've come here for a reason why don't you sit down and let me help you.

MIA

Get away from me now!

JAMES

Fine. Fine

James lifts his hand, backs away from the door and goes to sit at his desk.

JAMES

Now what?

MIA

First you are going to wipe that god damned smirk off your face and then you're going to explain to me why you followed me here.

JAMES

Fine, please sit.

Mia pulls up a chair opposite James and sits down folding her arms and legs.

MIA

Talk

JAMES

I just had to feel close to you. I couldn't just let you go completely. So I decided I could run things from here for a while.

MIA

How did you even know this is where I would come?

JAMES

I'm not exactly stupid honey the only friend I let you keep lives here.

MIA

Don't call me honey.

JAMES

Sorry, old habit. So if you didn't come here to see me why are you here?

MIA

I'm looking for anything you have on an employee that used to work here Olivia Grace.

JAMES

The thief? Why on earth do you care about her?

MIA

None of your god damn business. Did you ever meet her personally?

JAMES

Only once, I came down here right after I bought the company to see how it was running. She was introduced to me as some executive Vice President of something or other. One of those meaningless titles we give to make the little people feel special. Never saw her again. Although it's still the talk of the office.

MIA

Is there any way I could see her file?

JAMES

Why on earth would I let you do that?

MIA

How about you owe me? That a good enough reason for you.

JAMES

I seem to recall paying you a rather handsome sum so that I would no longer "owe you" as you say.

MIA

James you know as well as I do that I can still make life very hard for you. If I decide to break your little NDA things won't look good for either of us.

James scowls at Mia sitting up in his chair.

JAMES

Fine.

James relaxes again

JAMES

you can talk to Holly the girl down in HR I'll call down to tell her it's fine. We really aren't supposed to just let random people see our employees files.

MIA

Thank you.

JAMES

You know, I'll be around maybe we could have lunch after your done with your little investigation here.

MIA

Fuck off James

Mia walks out the door letting it slam shut behind her

INT. HR DEPARTMENT - DAY

Mia walks up to a desk with a woman sitting behind it. The woman Holly, a small shy brunette, appears slightly frazzled as she is riffling through several documents.

MIA

Hi I'm

The woman jumps back slightly in her seat.

MIA

Sorry, I I'm Mia I thought you would be expecting me.

HOLLY

Oh yes, Mia the big boss said you would be stopping by to look at some records.

MIA

Yeah I need to see whatever you have on Olivia

HOLLY

Grace

MIA

How did you?

HOLLY

Only employee anyone outside the company ever cared to ask about.

Holly stands up from behind her desk

HOLLY

Alright then follow me.

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDS ROOM - DAY

The two walk down a dimly lit room passing through small patches of light. Large file cabinets line the entire room.

HOLLY

We only keep records for current employees handy everything on former employees goes in here.

MIA

Why are there so many?

HOLLY

Oh most of these don't hold employee records every file we have eventually moves down here. We keep really extensive records here.

Holly comes to an abrupt stop.

HOLLY

Here we are.

Holly reaches into one of the filling cabinets and rifles through a few before finally pulling one out. The name Olivia Grace can be seen on the file. Holly hands it to Mia.

HOLLY

I don't know that It will be much help though.

MIA

Why not?

Mia begins to look through the file as Holly speaks

HOLLY

It's just a basic employment record how many years she worked here, what kind of projects she oversaw.

MIA

Is there anything you can tell me about her. Maybe something that isn't in the file.

HOLLY

I only knew her a little. She was a model employee until one day we noticed that a large sum of company funds was diverted to her personal account. We went to confront her but she must of found out we were onto her

because she skipped town before we could do anything about it.

MIA

Was she acting weird at all in the last weeks or days before everything happened?

MONA

She was a little more quiet than normal stayed in her office but mostly normal. I didn't know her very well though. I usually only interact with employees if there is some kind of issue.

MIA

Is there anyone who knew her better?

HOLLY

Well there was one. One of our software developers. Lucas Sharpe, just a kid really. We hired him right out of college. Really bright, very excited to work on whatever you gave him. Eager to please. Anyways Olivia and him took up together. Everyone thought it was a little weird that she would want to be with a programmer in his 20's but we don't have any rule against interoffice romance so people decided to stay out of it.

MIA

Does he still work here?

HOLLY

No, not long after she took off we had to let him go. At first we tried to just give him some space everyone understood why he was upset. He was devastated. Kept telling the police that there was no way she would leave without telling him. Eventually people just started to move on but Lucas never really got over it and his performance started slipping and he missed a lot of work. Eventually we had no other choice but to fire him.

Poor thing I think he was really in love with her.

MIA
I think he might have been right about Olivia being innocent. Look I need his address.

HOLLY
I can't just give you his

MIA
Look are you going to help me or do I need to call James and tell him what's happening.

HOLLY
Fine but just go easy on the kid when you see him. Rumor around the office is that he hasn't left the house much since we had to fire him.

MIA
I'll be gentle

HOLLY
Alright his file is just this way

The two begin to walk back toward the exit.

EXT. LUCAS' HOUSE

Mia's car pulls up to a small house. The yard is not well taken care of and some small bits of trash and junk are spread over the lawn

Mia gets out of the car and goes to knock on the door. A man mid to late 20's with long unruly brown hair an unshaved face and poorly dressed but attractive enough underneath it all answers the door.

MIA
Hi I'm Mia I'm trying to find Olivia Grace I heard you might know something.

The door slams in Mia's face. Mia starts knocking on the door continuously.

LUCAS (O.S)

Go away!

Mia knocks harder

LUCAS (O.S)

I said go away!

Mia stops pounding at the door.

MIA

Look I really need your help. I think something really bad might have happened to Olivia. I need to talk to someone who knew her. What she was like out of work. I think you might be the only person who could help me with that.

Lucas opens the door a crack and the two talk with Lucas behind the half closed door

MIA

I know the cops wouldn't believe you but I do. Olivia didn't run away.

LUCAS

Why on earth would you think that?

MIA

I don't know how to say this but I think that she may be haunting my house.

LUCAS

Great just great I meet the one person who believes me and they're crazier than I am. Come on in I guess I'll tell you what I know.

Lucas steps away from the door and gestures for Mia to come in. Mia walks in tentatively. The inside of the house is in worse shape than the outside. Trash is strewn all about and dishes are piled high no one has cleaned this house in months.

LUCAS

Sorry about the mess I haven't had
much of a reason to clean since Olivia
left or died or

Lucas gestures towards Mia

LUCAS

Turned into a ghost.

MIA

It's... fine. I did kind of drop in on
you.

LUCAS

If you follow me we can talk in my
office.

Lucas begins shuffling off toward a room down the hall. Mia
takes a second to examine her surroundings and the man in
front of her. She then starts off after him.

Following Lucas into the office she finds a room with several
computer monitors arranged across the desktop. Newspaper
articles and other pieces of paper taped on to the walls all
about Olivia.

LUCAS

After I got fired from Mobile Link I
threw myself into trying to find
Olivia. I take a few jobs writing
programs from home to pay the bills
but this is basically my life now.

Lucas does a 360 turn as we see the office in full. Papers
cluttering the walls some with news articles mentioning
Olivia.

MIA

Did you ever find any leads?

LUCAS

More like a conspicuous lack of them.
Here let me show you

Lucas sits down in his computer chair.

LUCAS

First off I tried to find any evidence of her in any of her favorite vacation spots. Hawaii, Tahiti, the Bahamas. Plane tickets in her names, women matching her description. I looked for anything any small trace that Ovilia existed after going missing and found nothing. No evidence she'd ever even left town. Then I hacked her bank account. That's when I found it. she never tried to spend the money.

MIA

The money she stole?

LUCAS

Yeah I figured if she really did steal the money and leave that there would be something in her bank records a transfer to an offshore account or a plane ticket or even a cup of coffee but not a dime has been spent from that account since she went missing. Who steals a large sum of money and then never does anything with it?

MIA

Did you ever tell anyone this?

LUCAS

I tried to tell the cops but they wouldn't listen to me. They thought I was just some desperate guy broken up that his girl friend had dumped him.

MIA

And you're sure you aren't?

LUCAS

You said you believed me.

MIA

I do, I do. I just was hoping there would be an easy way out of this.

(beat)

Please keep going.

LUCAS

I know we weren't the most traditional couple. First there was the age difference but beyond that she was this really successful powerful woman and I was just some kid who liked playing with computers but I think that's why it worked I think after work she just wanted to hang out with a normal guy.

MIA

How long were you guys together?

LUCAS

Only a couple of months before she disappeared. We were just really staring to get serious.

MIA

I hate to ask this but is there anyway there was another man? Someone she could have taken off with?

LUCAS

I don't think so no. Before she was with me her last boyfriend cheated on her. It completely devastated her. I don't think she would want to put anyone else through that kind of pain.

MIA

Can you tell me about him? The man who cheated on her?

LUCAS

When our company was being bought out by Lauder tech James Lauder was making a lot of personal business trips here to oversee the deal and to sleep with Olivia.

MIA

Why am I not surprised?

LUCAS

I'm sorry I don't think that I understand

MIA

James and me used to be married. He was always going on these long business trips. I didn't think much about it, maybe I just didn't want to. I was married to an important man and he was doing important things but eventually I had to face what was going on. I tried to confront him but whenever I brought it up he would just make me think I was being jealous and obsessive. By the end I barely cared any more. Things were better when he was on his business trips anyways.

LUCAS. GRAVE LOOK ON HIS FACE.

LUCAS

Well, anyways Olivia really started to fall for the guy. She would have done anything for him I think. She told me that at one time she even considered leaving the company and moving to California to be with him full time. Until she found out he was married, to you I guess.

(beat)

Actually I'm surprised I've never heard of you before now. Married to the one of the richest men in the country you figure that would be newsworthy.

MIA

Yeah he always had this thing about keeping our marriage private that a "public marriage would hurt his image" it was one of the first signs that something was wrong with out marriage. I should have left long before I did.

LUCAS

When Olivia found out she was devastated. That's why she never really talked to anyone at work. Besides me I guess. I never liked the guy much to begin with. He was always talking down to us low level employees even though we actually make

everything run but after she told me
all of that I hated him.

(beat)

Can't imagine being married to the
guy.

Mia looks down at the ground.

MIA

Yeah you don't know the half it.

LUCAS

Do you think that?

MIA

Think what?

LUCAS

Could he have killed her?

Mia stops talking and begins to pace.

MIA

(nervously)

I... I don't know. After the things
I've seen him do to people I guess
it's possible.

LUCAS

It makes perfect sense. He could have
killed her and put the money in her
account to cover his tracks.

MIA

How do we prove any of this?

LUCAS

I can work on the digital side try to
prove that the money came from James
but I think you are going to have to
talk to him.

MIA

I...I don't know if I can do that.

LUCAS

Why not? You were married to the guy
you probably know him better than
anyone else.

MIA

Just because you married someone
doesn't mean you know them
(beat)
plus we are far from on speaking
terms. Suffice it to say our marriage
didn't end very well.

LUCAS

Look I think you need to put whatever
issues you have with him aside at
least for now. If we want to put this
to bed and figure out what happened to
Olivia, figure out what is wrong with
your house I don't think you have any
other choice.

MIA

You're right. You're right. I've got
to do this. I'll meet with him.

LUCAS

Take my number and call me if you find
anything.

Lucas frantically grabs a pen and paper from among the piles
of trash cluttering his desk and writes down his number.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

and call me as soon as you find
something out.

Mia nods and heads outside pulling out her phone and placing
a call

MIA

Hi yeah that lunch you talked about.
How about we make it a dinner?

INT. RESTAURANT

Mia enters an Italian restaurant and walks to the Hostess
stand.

MIA

Hi I'm Mia Fuller I'm supposed to meet
someone here.

The hostess looks at the list of reservations in front of
her.

HOSTESS

Not seeing a Fuller

Mia rolls her eyes.

MIA

Could you check under Lauder?

HOSTESS

Ah yes you're husband is waiting for
you at one of our private tables in
the back room. I'll show you.

The hostess leads Mia through the restaurant to a table in
the back. The table is adorned with candles and James is
waiting there for her. She sits down

HOSTESS

Can I interest the two of you in some
wine?

MIA

Could you actually leave us alone for
a minute we'll tell you when we're
ready?

The Hostess nods and walks away

MIA

That was a cute stunt you pulled with
the hostess making me use your last
name but calling me your wife that's
new. I don't think I ever heard you
use that word in public.

JAMES

Tonight just reminded me so much of
when we were married I guess I was
feeling nostalgic.

MIA

Funny, now cut the shit.

JAMES

Hey I know you aren't used to eating
in places like this anymore but I have
an image to maintain so maybe watch
your mouth at the table.

MIA

No, you don't get to do that. I make
the rules here not you.

(beat)

I knew this was a mistake.

Mia begins to get up and leave.

JAMES

Look you obviously need something from
me. Sit down have a nice dinner with
me and at the end I'll tell you
whatever is you want to know.

MIA

Fine.

Mia pulls the chair out and sits back down.

JAMES

Waiter!

James waives the waiter towards the table.

JAMES

We will have a bottle of Cabernet and
two orders of the linguine with clams.

Mia grumbles. Staring daggers at James.

JAMES

Is something the matter dear?

MIA

No that sounds delicious thank you.

The two hand their menus off and the waiter walks away. We
cut ahead and the food is on the table. James is eating and
Mia's plate is left virtually untouched.

JAMES

you've barely touched your food. I
thought you loved Italian.

MIA

No, I hate Italian but I suppose you wouldn't know that in all the time we were married I don't think you asked me once what I wanted to eat.

JAMES

I can ask them to bring you something else if you'd like.

MIA

I don't give a shit about the food. Look I've played your game I've sat here nicely I've watched you eat now can you please answer some goddamn questions.

JAMES

Fine, you've spoiled my appetite anyways.

James takes his napkin and places it over his food and with it drops his act finally speaking with some sincerity.

JAMES

What do you need to ask?

MIA

You lied earlier.

JAMES

About what? I tell so many lies everyday it get hard to keep track.

MIA

About Olivia. You did know her you were having sex with her.

JAMES

Ahh, that. Yes we had a fling for awhile but I got bored and ended it.

MIA

Do you know anything about her disappearance?

JAMES

Why are you so interested in the woman?

MIA

None of your business.

JAMES

I think if I'm going to help you. I need

MIA

You don't need shit. You're going to answer my questions then I'm going to get up and leave and then we are never going to see each other again.

JAMES

Fine if that's how you want things to be. She threatened to go public about our affair. You know how protective I am over my image so I made her the same offer I made you. Money in exchange for silence. Unfortunately she didn't have the sense to take it like you did. So I made it look like she was stealing from the company planted the money in her account. The cops came after her and she booked it. Are you happy now?

MIA

No you're still hiding something I can tell.

JAMES

If you're so sure I'm hiding something why don't you tell me what it is.

MIA

You know what I think. I think she had something over you something you just couldn't deal with so you killed her.

JAMES

Oh, Mia do you really think I'm capable of murder?

MIA

I think we both know damn well what you're capable of.

Mia gets up and leaves the table. The waiter sees the commotion and approaches the table.

WAITER

Is there something wrong sir.

MIA

No everything is fine my wife just isn't feeling well. If you could just get me the check please.

WAITER

Right away sir.

James sits at the table unable to contain the anger on his face.

EXT. CAMILA'S HOUSE

A visibly upset Mia knocks on the door of her best friends house. Camila's husband answers.

HOLT

Mia, what are you doing here?

MIA

I need a place to stay tonight. I don't think I can stay in that house again.

HOLT

Yeah of course come on in. I'll make everybody some tea.

Holt leads Mia into the living room where Camilla is sitting reading. She turns to see Mia obviously shaken by the events at the restaurant.

CAMILA

Oh my god girl what happened?

MIA

I uh just came from dinner with James it uh it didn't go very well.

CAMILA

You just came from where? Why on earth is he even here? Look come sit down

and walk me through it. Holt you go
and get this girl something to drink.
Are you hungry? Have you eaten? Get
her some food too.

MIA

No No food please I don't think I have
much of an appetite right now but tea
really does sound nice.

HOLT

Alright you two sit here I'll be back
with the tea.

Holt exits the room.

CAMILA

Alright girl, please explain what you
were doing with that man. I mean what
the hell were you thinking?

MIA

I didn't set out to run into him but I
guess that's my special fucked up kind
of luck for you.

CAMILA

Look you can't let that asshole do
this to you. You are a strong
independent woman.

MIA

Am I? I really don't know. I think a
strong woman wouldn't have taken his
money. Told people how he treated me.
Gotten him locked away.

CAMILA

You did what you thought was right.
You got out of his house and got
enough money to start a new life. I
call that a win.

MIA

I don't know I just keep thinking if I
had done something earlier said
something earlier that woman may still
be alive.

CAMILA

What Woman? Good lord would you please start at the beginning of the story so I can try to help you because right now I honestly have no idea what you are talking about.

MIA

Ok

Mia takes a long deep breath before continuing.

MIA

Before I moved James was working on a deal to buy out a software developer here. While he was doing that he started an affair with a woman, Olivia Grace.

CAMILA

And this is the dead woman?

MIA

Yes, Maybe I guess I really don't know for sure yet. A few months after he ended things. She went missing.

CAMILA

And what all does this have to do with you?

MIA

Apparently I'm living in her house and the nightmares the noises at night, the voice I've been hearing. I think it's her and that she's trying to tell me something.

CAMILA

Trying to tell you what exactly?

MIA

That I need to catch her killer. I need to catch James.

CAMILA

I mean I know James isn't a good person and what he did to you is unforgivable but do you really think he could kill somebody?

MIA

If he had the right reason yes.

CAMILA

And what reason is that?

MIA

I don't know yet. That's what I have to find out. I think that's the key to this whole thing.

CAMILA

Are you sure? Isn't this something the police should be handling?

MIA

Oh what good are they? Do you know how many times our neighbors called the police over the years? They would show up and I would always have a mysterious injury. James would give them some bullshit story about how clumsy I am and make a generous donation to the department and then they would be on their way.

CAMILA

You never told me that. I always assumed

MIA

(interrupting)

Well you assumed wrong. Look this stuff happens every day. Women have to fight for everything meanwhile men can flash a wad of cash and get away with murder. Well not this time. Not again.

Camila hangs her head sullenly

CAMILA

Look I want to help you I just want to make sure you don't get yourself into any trouble while doing it.

MIA

I appreciate it really I do but it's too late to turn back now. I have to see this through.

During the conversation Holt has returned, a bit stunned by the conversation.

HOLT

I didn't want to interrupt but uh tea is ready I didn't know if you wanted anything in it.

MIA

Thank you I'll come in there and do it myself after that I think id just like to go to sleep if that's ok.

CAMILA

Of course, I think that's exactly what you need.

Mia walks into the kitchen and Camila and Holt steal a concerned glance at each other.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM

Mia tosses and turns the nightmares from the house following her here.

INT. MIA'S HOUSE

We see the door. The camera dollies in past it two people are having a discussion Over the sound of a shower.

OLIVIA

I can't believe we just did that.

JAMES

Yeah I missed this.

OLIVIA

I really thought I had scared you off after yesterday.

Inside the bathroom James stands at the sink. Shirtless wrapped in a towel

JAMES

I don't scare easily.

OLIVIA

Why don't you hop in here with me?

JAMES

Give me just a second.

James opens a drawer. He pulls a nail file out and spins it around in his hand, admiring it.

OLIVIA

What's taking so long?

JAMES

Sorry just poking around. I'm coming in.

James pulls back the shower curtain raises the nail file and begins to stab Olivia. Olivia screams as James continues to stab. Olivia falls against the shower wall sliding down.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM

Cut back to the bedroom Mia awakens screaming. She begins to calm down as she becomes aware of her surroundings. She gets out of the bed and heads into the kitchen to find Camila awake cooking breakfast. Her son sitting in a high chair at the table playing with some cheerios.

CAMILA

Another nightmare?

MIA

Yeah I thought staying here that I might finally have a good nights sleep but I think this is going to follow me wherever I go until I figure it out.

Camila turns to Mia takes a sip of coffee

CAMILA

Any leads?

MIA

Maybe... I think her and James might have talked about something the day before she went missing. Something important enough to try and get rid of her.

CAMILA

You want any coffee or anything before
you go?

MIA

No that's alright I got to get out of
here.

CAMILA

Alright, just be careful ok I don't
want anything to happen to you.

MIA

I'll try.

The two hug and then Mia leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMILA'S HOUSE

Mia exits the house she pulls the scrap of paper Lucas gave
her out of her purse and proceeds to call him. Lucas picks up
the phone

MIA

Hi, Lucas?

LUCAS

Yeah, Yeah its me what do you got.

MIA

Not much just a hunch really. I need
to meet you. Can I come by?

LUCAS

Yeah sure. I'll a see you soon.

Mia hangs up the phone a grim look covers her face. She
enters her car and leaves.

EXT. LUCAS' HOUSE

Mia gets out of her car and goes to Lucas' door a frantic
Lucas' answers quickly.

LUCAS

Come in come in.

The two enter the house

LUCAS

Do you want to talk in the office or
stay out here?

MIA

Just wherever you're most comfortable.
I have to tell you something and I
don't think you're going to want to
here it but I think it can really help
us.

LUCAS

Alright let's...let's go back into the
office

The two walk down the hall and into the office.

MIA

You should probably sit down.

Lucas nods and sits in his computer chair.

MIA

I've been hearing things for awhile in
my house. Scratching, whispering,
running water. At first I didn't know
what it all meant but last night the
message came through clear as day.

LUCAS

What what's the message?

MIA

Olivia she's been telling me how she
died. Murdered while she showered.
Murdered by a man she thought she
loved and she has been trying to claw
her way out ever since.

LUCAS

I...I don't understand.

MIA

She was trying to patch things up with
James. She told him something the day
before she disappeared whatever it was
she thought it would get him to come
back to her.

Lucas begins to tear up.

MIA(CONT'D)

He pretended to accept. Came back to her house and when she was most vulnerable he stabbed her.

LUCAS

I thought she loved me I thought.

MIA

Lucas, the thing you have to know about James is he has a way of pulling you in making you feel like being with him is the best option on the planet. The only option on the planet.

Lucas wipes tears from his eyes, only for more tears to flow.

MIA(CONT'D)

The feelings she had for you were probably real but sometimes it's harder than you think to separate yourself from someone like that.

Now if you really loved her you're going to help me prove this. Help me put him away for what he did to her.

Lucas wipes the tears from his eyes and then looks up at Mia.

LUCAS

Ok what do you need?

MIA

In the weeks or maybe even days right before her disappearance there must have been something out of the ordinary. Somewhere she went, someone she spoke to it gave her what she needed to confront James we have to prove what that was.

LUCAS

That last week she was happier more talkative really starting to come alive again. I thought maybe she was just finally getting over what James did to her but maybe she got some good news or something I don't know.

MIA

Alright this is good. Good news what could that have been?

LUCAS

I don't know it's hard to remember.

MIA

Please you have to think. She did something. Something out of the ordinary.

LUCAS

She... um she went to the doctor. I thought it was weird she wasn't sick or anything.

MIA

Your sure she wasn't sick? Nothing wrong with her?"

LUCAS

No, no she was healthy and fine.

MIA

Thank you Lucas you've been a big help. I think I might know what she learned at the Dr. I just have to prove it first. I'll talk to you later.

Mia rushes out of the room leaving a stunned Lucas behind her.

CUT TO:

INT. REAL ESTATE OFFICE

Mia enters the real estate office and stops at the reception desk

MIA

Nancy In?

RECEPTIONIST

Yes may I ask who you.

Mia walks past the reception desk and into Nancy's office.

NANCY

Mia what are you

MIA

(interrupting)

I need some help. The stuff Olivia left in my house where is it?

NANCY

What...what stuff?

MIA

The first time we met you, you said that she left all her stuff in the house and you had to take it all out to get it ready to sell. What did you do with the stuff?

NANCY

Well, first the cops went through it and took a bunch of stuff. The rest we had to put in a storage locker in case she ever came back for it.

MIA

Take me.

NANCY

I can't do that. I've already let you put me at enough risk showing you that woman's records. I can't let you just go rummaging through her personal property.

MIA

Look Olivia isn't coming back. She was murdered and in that storage locker might be the evidence I need to prove it. If you don't let me look in there who knows what James will do to the next woman he tries to sleep with.

NANCY

James? look I know what he did to you but that doesn't mean you can go accusing him of murder and you certainly can't drag me into it.

MIA

You don't know him or what he's capable of I do and I should have done something to stop him a long time ago and I have to try and make that right now take me to the storage locker.

NANCY

I told you no.

MIA

Look if you don't let me in there we may never know what happened to Olivia. Do you really want to have that weighing on your conscience the rest of your life?

Nancy take a moment to consider what Mia has said.

NANCY

Alright, I'll take you but you absolutely can not tell anyone about this.

MIA

Thank you for understanding the gravity of the situation now let's go.

Mia quickly storms out of the office. Nancy following behind.

EXT. STORAGE FACILITY - NIGHT

The two walk down the rows of storage lockers.

MIA

Which one is her stuff in?

NANCY

The one down at the end.

The two walk in silence to end of the row. Nancy stealing a concerned glance at Mia. They stop in front of the locker.

MIA

Open it.

NANCY

Mia really I don't think this is a very good.

MIA

Open it!

NANCY

Ok, ok.

Nancy opens the locker. The door raising open. Boxes and various household items line the unit.

NANCY

Alright I let you in I think I'll just be going now.

MIA

Look you want me out of here as quick as possible right?

NANCY

yes.

MIA

Well the best way to get me out of here is to help me find what I'm looking for so I would recommend that you stay and look with me.

Nancy takes a look at everything in the unit.

NANCY

Alright where do we start?

MIA

Look for files, papers, anything that looks like it might have come from a Doctors office.

INT. STORAGE UNIT - NIGHT (LATER)

Mia and Nancy have searched for hours with no results. Boxes and papers now scatter the room.

NANCY

Girl we've been looking for hours if there was something in here don't you

think we would have found it by now.
Don't you think the cops would have
found it months ago?

MIA

Look, there is something in here I
know it. It could be in a file cabinet
or a safe but this meant something to
her. She wouldn't have thrown these
test results away she would have put
them somewhere special.

Mia continues to rummage through the belongings. Tossing
empty boxes behind her. Nancy steps out of the line of fire.

MIA

Maybe I'm thinking about this all
wrong. Maybe she hid them somewhere
that only makes sense to her.
Somewhere no one would ever think to
look.

Mia thinks for a moment.

MIA

Let me make a call.

Mia steps outside the storage unit, pulls out her phone and
calls Lucas.

MIA

Lucas you there?

LUCAS

Yeah what's up.

MIA

Look I'm at a storage locker with
Olivia's stuff in it. I need to know
is there anything she had that was
special to her. Somewhere big enough
to hide something in but small enough
to go unnoticed.

LUCAS

She had this um this little jewelry
box she used to talk about how her
mother gave it to her and that someday
she wanted to give it to her own
daughter.

MIA
Awesome thanks you've been a big help.

LUCAS
Mia what's going on?

Mia hangs up the call

MIA
Jewelry box we're looking for a
jewelry box.

Mia scans the storage unit. Boxes torn apart random objects scattered about.

MIA
Where would somebody hid a jewelry
box?

Nancy sits against a dresser defeated by the long search Mia scans the storage unit.

MIA
Get up!

NANCY
What.

MIA
Move!

Nancy stands up Mia runs over and shoves her out of the way a bit. She pulls open the drawers and clothes with no luck until she pulls out the bottom drawer removing all of the clothes in it at the bottom sits a little jewelry box.

Mia stands with it in her hands for a brief moment almost afraid to open it.

NANCY
Well, go on. Open it!

Nancy opens the box nestled on top of the jewelry is a neatly folded pregnancy test. Mia unfolds it and quickly scans the paper.

NANCY
What does it say?

MIA
Its results from a pregnancy test.
They were positive.

Mia folds the paper back up. Putting the paper in the jewelry box and stuffing it underneath her arm.

MIA
We have to go. I'll drop you back at
your office on my way.

The two exit.

EXT. LUCAS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Mia knocks furiously at the door to Lucas' house. He opens the door and she pushes her way past him into the house. A stunned Lucas closes the door behind her.

A nervous Mia paces the floor.

MIA
I found it.

LUCAS
What?

MIA
I don't know how to tell you this.
Olivia was pregnant
(beat)
with James' baby.

A shocked Lucas takes a moment to collect himself.

LUCAS
Would he have killed her over this?

MIA
I think so. It was the one of the
biggest red flags in our relationship
he never wanted kids for any reason
ever. It was never even a discussion.
If she came to him and confronted him
with this I think he immediately would
have tried to get rid of her. Pay her
to keep the whole thing quiet like
what he did to me.

LUCAS

She would have said no. She would never give up the chance to have a real family. I think she wanted a family more than anything. She talked about her mom more than anything else when we were together. Said she had this perfect childhood I really think she just wanted to give that to someone else.

MIA

I'm so sorry Lucas. You, Me, and Olivia. James ruined all of our lives in one way or another but I'm going to put an end to this. I'm going to confront him get him to confess. I'm going to make this right.

LUCAS

You can't you know what he did to Olivia. I don't want to see him do the same to you.

Lucas looks at Mia for a moment and then shakes his head.

LUCAS

We...we have evidence now we could go to the cops.

MIA

Lucas all that we can prove is that she was pregnant. The cops won't be able to do anything with that. I need to do this. I have to do this. For all of us.

LUCAS

At least let me do something to help. Come back to the office real quick.

The two walk back to Lucas' office. Lucas sits in his chair and pulls up to his computer.

LUCAS

Give me your phone.

MIA

Why?

Mia hands Lucas her phone. He plugs it into his computer

LUCAS

I'm putting an app on it. It will link your phone to my computer so as long as the phone is still able to send data everything you and James say will be recorded both on your phone and here. That way if he says anything incriminating or if anything happens to you and I can prove it.

MIA

Thank you Lucas you've been a big help. I really appreciate it and I'm sure Olivia would to. I have to stop one more place first but then I'm putting an end to this.

LUCAS

Please be careful.

MIA

Of course I will.

EXT. CAMILA'S HOUSE

Mia pulls up to Camila's house and knocks on the door. Camila opens the door relieved to see her friend in one piece.

CAMILA

Oh god I have been so worried. Please tell me you got everything figured out and we can go back to a normal life now.

MIA

No I... Look just listen for a minute. I have to see James again one more time. On my terms.

CAMILA

You don't have to do anything.

MIA

Yes I do. What James did to me, to Olivia I have to make sure it doesn't happen ever again.

CAMILA

I don't like this. At least take someone with you.

MIA

I can't do that James would know something was wrong as soon as he saw someone else in the house.

CAMILA

You're right but I still don't like it.

MIA

I just came by to say that in case something happens.

CAMILA

Nothing is happening to you. If you die you best believe I will find a way to bring you back to life and then kick your ass for leaving me in the first place.

Mia chuckles.

MIA

I love you.

CAMILA

Girl I love you too. Now come here

Camila pulls Mia in tight and the two hug

CAMILA

Now you go and you kick that mans ass and then come back and tell me all about it.

MIA

I'll see you soon.

The two friends take one last look at each other.

INT. MIA'S HOUSE

Mia stands at the mysterious door. She places her hand on it.

MIA

I'm sorry I didn't understand sooner
but I do now and I'm here to help.
What happened to you, to your baby it
isn't right and I'm going to make sure
everyone knows what he did to you and
to me.

Mia walks to the kitchen and stands at the counter phone in
her hand. She makes a call to James. James answers

JAMES

I thought you were never going to
speak to me again?

MIA

Well I may have been a little harsh
the other night and I want to make it
up to you.

JAMES

Oh do you? Do you want to meet
somewhere or?

MIA

I had something different in mind do
you want to come by my place?

JAMES

Where is it?

MIA

You remember Olivia's house? That's
the one.

James pauses a little surprised by what he is hearing.

JAMES

Yeah, I can be there soon.

MIA

Don't keep me waiting.

Mia hangs up the phone she gags a little at the thought of
what she has just said. She composes herself and waits for
James.

IN

There is a knock at the door. Mia answers.

MIA

Took you long enough.

JAMES

To be quite honest I was shocked by your call. I didn't know if I should actually come especially when you told me which house to come to.

MIA

Come in sit down. I think we have a lot to talk about.

James enters the house and looks around.

JAMES

How'd you end up with Olivia's house anyways?

MIA

I like to think it was just one of those happy little coincidences.

JAMES

I like what you've done with the place. Olivia had such tacky taste.

MIA

I don't know I like to think she had pretty good taste.

JAMES

How would you know?

MIA

Oh I don't know I've just felt

Mia takes a pregnant pause between her words.

MIA

Close to her ever since I started living here. I think we would have made good friends. Excuse me for a minute I have to get something from the bedroom.

James sits on the couch and stretches his arms out behind

him.

JAMES

Please take your time.

MIA

I think you're going to like it.

Mia goes to the bedroom. In it is Olivia's jewelry box. On her way back to the living room she stops in front of the door. Holding the jewelry box out in front of her.

MIA

Thank you.

Mia enters the living room holding the jewelry box behind her back.

JAMES

What are you hiding back there.

MIA

Close your eyes I want it to be a surprise.

JAMES

I don't usually put myself in compromising situations but since I know you so well.

MIA

Oh do you?

James shuts his eyes. Mia takes the jewelry box from behind her back and tosses it on to James' lap. Mia's demeanor changes her fake attitude gone.

MIA

Open em.

James opens his eyes and rotates the jewelry box.

JAMES

What is it?

MIA

It's a jewelry box it was Olivia's used to be her mother's if you cared about her at all you probably would have known that.

JAMES

I'm struggling to see the point in all of this?

MIA

Open it.

James opens the jewelry box in it sits a lone piece of paper. James lifts the paper out of the box and unfolds it his eyes scanning over it. His eyes begin to widen.

MIA

Starting to understand?

JAMES

So you found out that I got her pregnant so what. Do you know how many women I've gotten pregnant over the years? I always offer them a fair sum and send them on their way.

MIA

That is your go to move. Use money to sweep everything under the rug.

JAMES

Well what else am I supposed to do? Im a public figure. I have an image to protect. A bunch of kids from a bunch of different mothers how would that look to the public.

MIA

I wouldn't worry about your image too much once everyone finds out your a murderer.

JAMES

I don't like being accused of things that I haven't done.

MIA

Let me lay it out for you. Olivia got that pregnancy test. She hadn't been with Lucas long enough for it to be his. So she comes to you. Confronts you in your office. You offer her money to disappear just like you did with me but she did what I should have

she turned down your money. Wanted her child to know its father to be raised in a nice family. Her only mistake was thinking she could have that with you. So you came up with a plan. You told her you were going to be together that she would have everything she everything she ever wanted.

JAMES

This is ridiculous.

MIA

Shut up and let me finish the story. After that you took her home and had the audacity to sleep with her one last time. Then while she was in the shower you attacked with her with a nail file and covered it up thinking you could just move on with the rest of your life.

James stands up, His face full of rage.

JAMES

Where on earth did you come up with that ridiculous story?

MIA

I didn't come up with it Olivia told me.

JAMES

A dead woman told you a story?

MIA

So you admit she's dead?

JAMES

Of course she's dead. I didn't want to play house with her and she wouldn't leave so what choice did I have left I couldn't have a troublemaking bitch like her walk free. Im starting to think I should have gotten rid of you too.

MIA

No I should have. I should have kicked you to the curb and then told the world what a monster you were years ago. Maybe then Olivia would still be alive.

JAMES

Like you could have gotten rid of me. You needed me that's why you never left. I smacked you around like a rag doll and you took it like a good little girl like Olivia should have.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCAS' OFFICE

Lucas sits at the computer headset on his head. The sounds of Mia and James confrontation being fed to him. Frantically he pulls the headset down and picks up his phone dialing 911

911 OPERATOR

911 What is your emergency?

LUCAS

My friend is being attacked by her ex husband.

911 OPERATOR

Are you with them sir? Are you safe?

LUCAS

No I'm not with them. She sent me a message. Look I think he's going to kill her. You have to help her.

911 OPERATOR

Sir I need her name and address and then officers will be dispatched immediately.

LUCAS

Her name is Mia Fuller she lives at 1428 Carpenter.

911 OPERATOR
Officers are being dispatched now.
Would you like me to stay on the line
while they are en route.

LUCAS
No that won't be necessary just get
there quick.

Lucas hangs up the phone and then pulls his headset back up
and loud and clear hears Mia trying to fight off James

INT. MIA'S HOUSE

Inside the house things have escalated James' hand around
Mia's throat.

JAMES
Things could have been better for you
if only you'd known your place.

A struggling Mia gasping for breath raises her hand and
scratches James across the face drawing blood.

James recoils a little allowing Mia to break free of his
grasp.

Mia begins to run James following closely behind blood
dripping from his wound. She knocks over an end table into
him the lamp atop it shattering over him. James stop for a
moment stunned by the hit.

MIA
Thanks Camila that did come in handy.

Mia continues to run. Getting to run towards the kitchen
James moving after now moving a little slower showing the
damage Mia has inflicted.

Mia reaches the kitchen a pulls a large knife out of the
knife block and turns holding it out in front of her. James
comes into frame.

JAMES
Now Now let's not be hasty. You don't
want to do that. Beloved tech CEO
stabbed by his ex wife. They'll think
you're emotionally imbalanced or

something. You wouldn't want that
would you?

James starts moving forward slightly Mia responds to the movement slashing downward with the knife. James catches her hands slamming them forcefully into counter top. She drops the knife onto the counter and it clatters onto the floor. James tugs her arm and pulls her in close.

JAMES

Where was all this fight when we were
married I would have appreciated the
challenge.

Mia knees James in the testicles. He recoils back. Mia attempts to grab the knife but James recomposes himself grabs Mia's head and slams it into the cabinet behind her.

Mia's vision become blurred the shape of James in front of her becoming distorted.

JAMES

I never wanted to kill you. I was fine
letting you go. Although I suppose I
shouldn't have followed you here. I
just thought it would be good for a
laugh or two trying to watch you claw
your way back to a normal life. My
Mistake.

James picks up the knife twirls it in his hand a little. He bends down towards her.

JAMES

You made me do this.

Mia begins to fall unconscious as Olivia's disembodied voice communicates her with her once more.

OLIVIA'S VOICE

Wake up!

Mia jolts awake as James begins to bring down the knife to stab Mia. In a last ditch effort Mia slams her head into James. Hitting and breaking his nose, blood pours from it onto his face and the floor. He lurches back and grabs his nose.

Her ears ringing Mia hears faint voices from outside.

COPS
This is police open up.

MIA
Haha I destroyed your face and you're
going to Jail. Asshole

The cops break the door open. Mia shouts with all her
remaining strength to signal to the police

MIA
We're in here

Two uniformed cops enter the room. The first lifting James to
his feet.

COP 1
Get up!

The cop takes the cuffs off his belt

COP 1
Get this asshole out of here.

The first cop passes James off to the second as the two exit
we can slightly here the officer reading him his miranda
rights

COP 2
You have the right to remain silent.
Anything you say can and will

The sound trails off as the two move away.

The first cop bends down to speak to Mia

COP 1
Ma'am there is an ambulance waiting to
take you to the hospital. Do you think
you can stand?

Mia shakes her head no and begins to drift into
unconsciousness before she passes out we here the cop shout

COP 1
I need a medic!

Mia drifts off and falls unconscious

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Mia awakens slowly gathering her surroundings. She is laying a hospital room clothed in a hospital gown. Camila sits at her bedside.

CAMILA

You're awake.

Mia winces and holds a hand to her head

CAMILA

Are you alright honey? Do I need to get the doctor?

MIA

No I think I'll be alright. Can you just tell me what happened.

CAMILA

You kicked James' ass is what happened.

MIA

Did they arrest him?

CAMILA

Yeah once you were safe they took a statement from Lucas and got the recordings he made. He should be going away for a long time.

MIA

How do you know all this?

CAMILA

Lucas has been sitting out there for hours waiting for you to wake up. We got to talking. It's none of my business but I think he likes you.

MIA

You think so?

CAMILA

He's waited here for hours to make sure you were okay. I don't think he would do that if he wasn't at least a little interested.

Mia turns her head and sees Lucas waiting outside through the glass in her room.

MIA
He's a good guy.

CAMILA
You want to talk to him?

MIA
Yeah actually. Would you ask him to come in here?

CAMILA
Of course, just a second.

Camila walks out of the room. Mia rests her head against the pillow. A few moments later Lucas walks in. Mia turns her head to greet him.

MIA
Hey!

LUCAS
hey.

MIA
Thanks for the assist back there.

LUCAS
Sorry it wasn't sooner I needed to wait until I was sure he said something incriminating enough for them to take him down.

MIA
You did the right thing Lucas.

LUCAS
are you going to be ok?

MIA
Oh yeah, I just got my head knocked around a little I'm going to be fine in a couple weeks at most.

LUCAS
I can't thank you enough for what you've done for me for Olivia

MIA

Lucas we did this together. I think we did Olivia proud.

Lucas nods his head and gives a soft smile.

LUCAS

You know you remind me a lot of her.

MIA

Really?

LUCAS

Yeah you both have this determination and strength. You can't leave things left unfinished and even when things get bad you keep on going. I really wish the two of you could have met. That would have been something to see I think.

MIA

Lucas?

LUCAS

Yeah?

MIA

If it's alright with you I'd like to keep hanging out when I get out of here.

LUCAS

Yeah I'd like that. I'll let you rest now.

Lucas leaves the room. Mia lays down and slowly drifts off to sleep. As she does she hears one final whisper from Olivia

OLIVIA

Thank you.

CUT TO:

INT. MIA'S HOUSE

The mysterious door rushes open and a strong gust of wind follows it.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Mia smiles and then falls asleep her struggles over.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMILA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Several weeks later a renewed looking Mia and Camila stand together in Camila's kitchen

CAMILA

How's Lucas?

MIA

He's good he started a new job a few weeks ago. He's getting out of the house more. Which is what I should be doing. Im going to be late.

CAMILA

Are you sure you're ready for this?

MIA

It's been enough time. I need to be back in my own place and get on with my life.

CAMILA

Are you excited about the new job?

MIA

Yeah, it took a while to get there but I always wanted to help people. Olivia reminded me of that.

CAMILA

Im so proud of you. What you did for Olivia, Yourself and now other women. It's something special.

Mia smiles

MIA
Thanks I... after Olivia I wanted to
keep doing work that matters.

Mia looks at a clock in the kitchen.

MIA
Oh crap I got to go.

Mia exits

CUT TO

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING

Mia pulls up to an office building. Exits her car and begins walking up to it confidently. We follow her inside and through the building and up to a door with a sign outside of it that reads Domestic Violence Support Group today.

Mia pulls open the door and enters the room several women sit in chairs in a circle one left open. Mia takes the seat.

MIA
Sorry I'm late everyone. I'm Mia I
started this group and I'm really
excited to see the turnout for our
first meeting. Now who would like to
share first today.

FADE OUT

Credits

