

TIFFANY AND MARCUS (SIDES)

We see Marcus and Tiffany having a conversation.

MARCUS

Thanks for picking me up tonight baby.

TIFFANY

What did the mechanic say about your car?

MARCUS

He thinks that it might be the starter. I should have it back in a few days.

TIFFANY

There's something I wanna talk to you about.

MARCUS

What is it?

TIFFANY

Have you given any thought to what I said about us getting a place together?

Marcus drops his head to gather his thoughts.

Tiffany adjusts her posture in the seat.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Your place is like a mini frat house Marcus.

Tiffany wants Marcus to make eye contact with her.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Your little roommates be doing the most.

MARCUS

Baby look around you.

Tiffany looks around unimpressed.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

It's too nice of a night to be sitting
(MORE)

MARCUS (CONT'D)
here arguing.

TIFFANY
Marcus, we are sitting in a parking
garage outside your job.

Marcus grabs Tiffany hand, as he gives her a seductive look.

MARCUS
It's been a long day baby. Can we just
focus our energy on something else?

Marcus gives Tiffany a kiss on her hands, her cheek, and then
her lips.

Tiffany starts to soften up after the kisses.

TIFFANY
You better be glad I love me some you.

They share another kiss.

MARCUS
Is that right?
Tiffany smiles as they start to make out.

We hear something sounding like someone is throwing tiny
little rocks at the car door.

Tiffany pushes Marcus away.

TIFFANY
What was that?

MARCUS
What was what?

TIFFANY
You didn't just hear that?

MARCUS
Baby the only thing I'm trying to hear
is you moaning my name once we get
into this backseat.

Tiffany checks Marcus.

TIFFANY
See... That's nasty.

Marcus brushes off her concerns.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
 Marcus I'm being serious. I think
 someone is out there.

MARCUS
 Girl, ain't nobody there. I closed
 tonight.

A beat.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
 Besides security, we the only ones
 here.

Marcus gives a head motion to the backseat of Tiffany's car.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
 Now let's get into this backseat.

Tiffany gives in and they go back to making out, when the
 sound happens again.

TIFFANY
 (shakes her head)
 Nuh-uh, somebody out there. Go check.

MARCUS
 Really?

TIFFANY
 Yes really! You ain't getting none of
 this until you do.

Marcus reacts.

MARCUS
 Fine! I'll go check.

Marcus reaches for the passenger door handle and slightly
 turns back towards Tiffany.

2 INT. COURTNEY'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

2

SHAWN and **DOMINIC** (SIDES)

The garage light flickers on. Dominic searches a shelf. Shawn
 holds his phone flashlight.

SHAWN

This is how every Black character dies
in horror movies.

DOMINIC

Then stop narrating and help me look.

SHAWN

What am I looking for?

DOMINIC

Orange extension cord.

Shawn spots a large plastic storage bin marked NIA.

SHAWN

Who's Nia?

Dominic stops.

DOMINIC

Courtney's little sister.

SHAWN

I thought Courtney was an only child.

DOMINIC

She doesn't talk about it.

Shawn reaches toward the bin.

DOMINIC (CONT'D)

Don't. Too late.

The lid shifts. Inside: a child's purple swim goggles, a tiny
sandal, newspaper clippings, and a water-stained photograph.

SHAWN

Damn.

The garage light dies. Darkness. A soft mechanical CLICK
behind them.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Courtney?

The light flickers back. The interior door is now closed.

It swings shut. He says it too quickly.

3 INT. COURTNEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

3

KIM (SIDES)

Kim rushes into the house and locks the front door behind herself.

KIM

A dark car stayed behind me for like
six blocks. Every turn.

MONICA

Maybe they live over here.

KIM

They turned their lights off when I
pulled up.

Courtney peers through the curtain. Empty street.

COURTNEY

What kind of car?

KIM

Black sedan. Tinted windows.

MONICA

That describes half of Houston.

KIM

And the other half has paper plates.

Monica laughs. Kim does not. Courtney closes the curtain.

COURTNEY

You're inside. Door's locked. You're
good.

Kim notices the sleep masks.

KIM

Why are there blindfolds?

MONICA

Because Courtney finally joined a
cult.

COURTNEY

Memory game.

KIM
That sounds worse.

Courtney opens the bakery box.

COURTNEY
You brought the strawberry cake!

KIM
You remembered.

COURTNEY
I remember everything.

A tiny silence.

DOORBELL.

Courtney looks toward it before the chime finishes.

Jharperfilms