

**ACCIDENTALLY**

Episode #1

"Confusion"

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EPISODE ONE - "CONFUSION"

TEASER

**INT. MAJLIS - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #2**

A SHOT SHOWING THE ENTIRE ROOM. PITCH BLACK WITH JUST THE SILHOUETTES OF THE FURNITURE AND AN UNKNOWN FIGURE ON THE FLOOR. LIGHTS TURN ON AND THE BODY OF CONST IS THERE.

CUT TO:

INTRO.

ACT ONE

1

**INT. MAJLIS - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #1**

1

OPENING SHOT SHOWS THE ENTIRE MAJLIS AND TWO PEOPLE SITTING IN THE MIDDLE. CONST, A VERY COOL PERSON. HANZ, A VERY CALM PERSON, MUGS IN FRONT OF THEM BOTH. THEY BOTH TAKE DELIBERATE SIPS.

CONST.

So, what'd you call me here for?

HANZ

I hear you specialize in work that is... not strictly speaking, *legal*.

CONST.

Oh, really? Where'd you hear that from? Just to avoid any confusion.

HANZ

Well, Mr. Green. He is the one who recommended you to me.

CONST.

I find that hard to believe...but regardless, what do you want, exactly?

HANZ

I have someone who is bothering me.

CONST.

Bothering?

HANZ

Yes...

AN AWKWARD SILENCE ENSUES.

CONST.

...I'm going to need more details than that.

HANZ

From what I understood from Mr. Green is that details is not a necessity, unlike payment, which I assure you, would be sufficient to cover anything I am going to ask you to do.

CONST.

(Slightly annoyed)

Go on.

HANZ

This is his picture.

SHE HANDS A PICTURE TO CONST.

CONST.

Where does he live? What's his name? His schedule? His social environment? Is he a loner?

HANZ

(Stares at Const.)

I have to be honest. I feel as though Mr. Green overrated your competence. He told me this will be easy. If you needed all that information, I could've simply done this work myself.

CONST.

Then why don't you do it. Yourself, I mean.

HANZ

I'd rather not get my hands dirty.

CONST.

I see.

HANZ

Yes...

A SILENCE FILLS THE ROOM. YOU CAN SENSE THAT EACH OF THEM IS THINKING WHAT TO DO NEXT.

**INT. MAJLIS - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #2**

SUDDENLY, CONST AND HANZ HAVE TRADED PLACE. ALMOST LIKE IT'S A "PARALLEL UNIVERSE"! HAHAHA!

NOTE: IF BUDGET WON'T ALLOW, WE COULD "MIRROR" THE IMAGE IN THE EDITING SOFTWARE INSTEAD OF HAVING THE ACTORS ACTUALLY SWAP PLACES.

HANZ  
So, why did you call me here?

CONST.  
I hear you specialize in work that  
is---

CONST FEELS WEIRD. ALMOST AS IF SHE HAS AN OVERDOSE OF DEJA VU.

HANZ  
What's the matter?

CONST.  
Nothing. I just had Deja Vu.

HANZ LOOKS AT HER SUSPICIOUSLY.

CONST. (CONT'D)  
Never mind that. Let's get back to  
business, shall we?

HANZ  
Yes, that would be preferable.

CONST.  
Since you'd rather not get your  
hands dirty. I will accept the  
contract. Depending on the pay, of  
course.

HANZ  
(Confused)  
...I'm sorry?

CONST.  
I'll accept the contract. We'll  
need to discuss the payment terms.

SHE PULLS OUT HER PHONE.

CONST. (CONT'D)  
With this little info about the  
target, I'd have to-

HANZ  
(cuts in)  
- I am sorry. You called me here.  
I have not given you any sort of  
contract. Mr. Blue has informed me  
that you might have a job for me.  
Now is this some sort of joke or  
are you going to propose something?

CONST LOOKS EXTREMELY CONFUSED. AS IF SHE KNOWS SHE'S  
SUPPOSED TO BE HERE, BUT NOT SURE WHAT SHE'S SUPPOSED TO SAY.

CONST.  
I'm...I'm sorry, I don't  
understand.

HANZ  
I've had enough.

HANZ REACHES INTO HER POCKET.

HANZ (CONT'D)  
(Kinda talking to herself)  
I will just explain to Mr. Blue  
what happened. He will understand,  
surely.

SHE PULLS A GUN OUT, POINTS IT AT CONST. AND PULLS THE  
TRIGGER.

BANG!

CUT TO:

BLACK

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. MAJLIS - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #1**

SUDDENLY, CONST IS BACK AT THE PLACE SHE WAS IN THE BEGINNING. SHE JUMPS BACK. AS IF SHE ACTUALLY GOT SHOT.

HANZ IS STILL THERE. LOOKING AT HER CONFUSED.

HANZ  
Are you okay?

CONST, PANICKING, QUICKLY STANDS UP AND BACKS AWAY FROM HANZ, WHO ALSO STANDS, CONFUSED.

HANZ (CONT'D)  
Are you okay? Please have a seat.

CONST IS STILL PANICKING.

CONST.  
(Panting)  
I don't...you...shot...

CONST, STILL PANICKING, REACHES INTO HER POCKET, PULLS OUT HER GUN AND POINTS IT AT HANZ, WHO LOOKS WORRIED, NOT SCARED.

HANZ  
Please calm down.

CONST.  
(Panicking)  
You...I don't understand. You shot me?

HANZ  
That is silly. Looks at yourself.  
If I shot you, how are you  
perfectly fine?

CONST PAUSES AND PONDERES. SHE SLOWLY LOWERS HER GUN.

HANZ (CONT'D)  
Good...

CONST LOWERED HER GUN COMPLETELY.

SUDDENLY! HANZ PULLS OUT HER GUN, POINTS IT AT CONST AND

BANG!

CUT TO:

BLACK

**INT. MAJLIS - PARALLEL UNIVERSE #2**

CONST WAKES UP FROM THE FLOOR, AND IMMEDIATELY FEELS A DEEP SHARP PAIN IN HER CHEST. SHE FLIPS OVER BACK TO THE FLOOR AND PUTS HER HAND ON THE PAIN. IT'S A GUNSHOT WOUND.

CAMERA PANS OUT SLOWLY WHILE CONST SCREAMS IN PAIN.

CUT TO:

BLACK

END OF EPISODE ONE