

Tongue-Tied Short Film

Written By

Gabriel Santos

FADE IN.

INT. HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

A shadowy figure approaches the door from the streets. The streetlight creates a silhouette of him. Off screen soft moans are heard from the bedroom on the right. The shadowy figure stops by the door. He looks malicious and is holding a hammer. After a moment of inspection he continues down the hall. The hallway light finally reveals him. This man is JOHN. Strong build, not so tall, unkept, wearing a hat and blue denim work clothe. He holds a tool box. A plumber? It justifies the hammer. With his back hunched, he walks off screen.

INT. JOHN'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

John sits up on his bed. His T.V and a far side lamp are the only things illuminating him. Around him there are several moving boxes stacked, all of them labeled. The moans from the room next to his are now more intense and loud. He turns up the T.V volume in the hopes of masking it.

We CUT TO back and fourth from ECU shots of the sex act and John. Hands being grabbed, Kisses on the neck, sudden forceful thrusts, choking. Some of the cuts seem pleasurable others seem violent.

John tries closing his eyes but the noises are too overwhelming.

INT. HOUSE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

John put's his head outside of his room and looks both ways making sure no one is present. He tiptoes to the bedroom. He puts his head against the door to hear better. From behind him a person approaches.

PERSON
Don't get caught.

John is startled immediately backing away from the door. That person is KYRON. One of the three roommates apart from John. In his hand is a cup of nuts.

Kyron snickers at John's reaction. His smile fades to John's deadpan.

KYRON
Don't worry you're new here. It happens regularly.

JOHN
Is she ok?

KYRON
Remind me of your name.

JOHN
John.

KYRON
That's right. Kyron.

JOHN
I remember.

KYRON
I'm sure she's fine. Kinky is all.
In honesty, a tremendous slut. A
new one every time.

Kyron's "slut" comment makes John uneasy.

KYRON
Just keep to yourself bud. You get
used to it.

He winks at John and proceeds to his room. Kyron's door closing is followed by the door behind him opening. A tall man is the forefront. He's still putting on his shirt. Behind him is the suspected moaner, EVE. She wears a silk robe. Her lipstick is as red as blood. Her hair is dark but reflects light in a blinding fashion. Her skin too pale.

EVE
Hi John.

She gives him a innocent infectious smile. He can't help but smile back.

CUT TO - CU motif shots of her prominent features.

EVE'S GUY
Good Bye sexy.

He goes to kiss her but she turns the cheek. The gentleman doesn't protest and leaves nodding to John on his way out. Eve exits her room goes off screen. John follows her with his eyes.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The contents inside a pan are being stirred. Ingredients are being cut on a wooden board. Someone is cooking. John exits

his room and heads to the kitchen. He's wearing work clothes. In the kitchen is Eve with headphones on cooking. John's presence is unknown to her and he remains quiet. John and Eve move around the kitchen in perfect synchronization as John grabs coffee and milk before heading to work.

Eve finally turns to see John sitting on a stool on his phone by the kitchen counter. She releases a quick scream from being startled.

EVE
Jesus you're sneaky.

JOHN
I'm sorry Eve. I didn't want to disturb you.

She laughs at his genuine concern.

EVE
I'm only cooking. (holding up her headphones) But I guess these are pretty loud.

CUT TO - CU motif shots of her prominent features.

EVE
Here have this. Tell me what you think.

She hands him her plate. John takes a bite. He nods his head.

JOHN
Very good.

He quickly takes another bite. As he's chewing the realization of how spicy it is starts to set in. He starts breathing from his mouth. He spits the food out. She bursts out laughing. She hands him her glass of wine and he chugs it down.

EVE
I guess I forgot to warn you I like my food on the hot side.

JOHN
It's ok.

EVE
You don't talk much do you John?

JOHN
Sometimes.

EVE
Are you lying?

1

JOHN
Yes.

They both giggle after the quick dialog exchange.

EVE
You haven't unpacked everything
yet, have you?

JOHN
Not yet.

EVE
How are you liking it here so far?

JOHN
It's nice. Usually pretty quiet.

EVE
Usually. (she repeats him) You're
cute John; honest. Lately I haven't
been making good decision. I guess
I'm vulnerable. (beat) Stupid is
what I am. Don't think less of me.

JOHN
You're not, and I don't.

2

She smiles in understanding.

EVE
When do you work.

John checks the clock behind her. Desperation fills his
face. Without saying anything he grabs his toolkit and
hastily leaves.

EVE
Bye John.

She says in a suggestive way. John instead of yelling it
back from the door, goes all the way back to the kitchen.

JOHN
Bye Eve.

John bolts out of the door. Eve turns around and takes a

massive bite out of a giant raw red chilli. We follow her as she turns off the stove and walks to her room. As she approaches her room, Kyron is coming into the house. They both turn and go into their rooms without acknowledging each other.

FADE OUT.

INT. JOHN'S BEDROOM - FOLLOWING NIGHT

Small cheerful laughter is heard followed by gratifying moans. Eve is at it again.

FADE IN.

We are right above John's bed. A framed poster of "Scarlet Street" hangs above his bed. The camera dollies back to rhythmic bangs against the wall grows louder. One of the bangs against the wall is so strong it knocks the poster down violently waking up John. Everything goes silent besides John's heavy breathing. 3

John stands on his bed and hangs the poster back up. He sits down on his bed with his back against the wall. The banging starts up once more, but now it's a consistent low sound and speed. Nonetheless infuriating. John put's on headphones and the sound fade's to his elevator style music. We FADE IN to his eyes falling back shut. 4

FADE IN.

His headphones music is now off and Eve's moans have become more violent. He takes off the headphones and analyzes the sounds carefully. He puts his head against the wall and makes out her at points pleading "NO!" and "STOP IT, NOW!". He decides to intervene.

INT. HOUSE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

We follow John as he approaches her room quite fast for his hesitant nature. He goes to knock on the door in a valiant effort to stop a terrible act, but has a realization that the room behind him, Kyron's room, is open and the lights are on.

John steps away from Eve's door and further inspects Kyron's room. He see's that his shirt is thrown on the floor, along with socks, pants, and finally his under wear. All articles of clothing lead to Eve's room. The only assumption left is that Kyron is the occupant.

CU Shots of the key pieces of clothing as John follows them with his head.

John is now hunched over and back to his meek ways. He turns around and quietly walks back. We hold on a shot of just his feet as he returns to his room.

INT. HOUSE HALLWAY - DAY

We hold on the same shot and the day turns bright. John exits his room. He's wearing his work boots. The floors creeks as he walks. He stops in front of Eve's door.

INT. EVE'S ROOM - DAY

Eve sits up on her bed hunched over her knees. Her head raises in awareness of someone walking outside. Her door slightly ajar. Curiosity sets in when John does not walk by. 5

EVE

John?

Her voice crackles as she tries again.

EVE

Is that you?

After a moment John enters.

JOHN

Hi Eve.

John faces changes. We see that Eve has been crying. Her make up is old and runs down her face. Lipstick is stained. She tries to wipe the tears away and contain herself.

EVE

I did it again John, but this time was different. It didn't feel the same.

John is confused.

EVE

Look.

She holds out her wrist. John approaches to inspect. Her wrists are bruised from rope being tied to it. Choke marks around her neck.

EVE

He raped me John!

She cries out followed by hysterical crying. John makes an approach to consolidate her. He puts his arm around her shoulders in a very non-comforting way. An attempt at least.

JOHN

The way he talked about you.
Bastard. He shouldn't live here.

Her grieving changes as she tries to keep up with John.

EVE

Kyron? (beat) I guess he shouldn't.

JOHN

Call the cops.

EVE

I can't call the police. Imagine what people would think of me. They would blame me. I've been in trouble before, they wouldn't trust me. The system never works. He would just walk away. I want revenge John!

She cries.

EVE

You need to help me. He's going to end up killing me. So violent. I don't know what to do. He can't live here. You're the only one. My last hope-

JOHN

Okay

He says quietly.

EVE

My last- What?

JOHN

I'll do it. I'll get him out of here.

She cries and smiles filled with hope.

EVE

I knew you we're the one I needed.
Where have you been all my life?

She has one hand on his cheek. Pulls him in and kisses him on the opposite cheek.

CUT TO - CU motif shots of her prominent features.

EVE

Go to work. You've done enough for me. I don't want to hold you. He won't be back until later. I'll be okay.

He runs off without a word.

EVE

Bye John!

He comes back and pops his head in the room.

JOHN

Bye Eve.

We track from behind Eve to the right. A gag ball is on top of her light stand.

EXT. BACKALLEY - EVENING

Kyron approaches on his bike. He turns a right and heads into the house. The sun is setting and the sky is almost purple. The orange of the lit alley contrasts it.

INT. KYRON'S ROOM

Kyron is on his bed, against the wall, typing away on his computer. He wears glasses and eats nuts from a cup. He rubs his eyes, takes off his glasses and closes his computer. We track as he turns off the light next to him.

Kyron's door is heard slowly opening. Light from the hallway reveals a shadow walking in. The light is turned on. The man in the room is John. He bursts into a rampage with his hammer and starts breaking items in Kyron's room deliberately trying to terrify him. Kyron stumbles out of his bed while letting out a fearful scream. He backs up against the wall.

KYRON

Why are you doing this!

John breaks something else.

JOHN

Never touch her again!

John shouts with confidence and conviction never seen before.

JOHN

You're going to leave by the

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

morning, and never come back. Never talk to her again.

KYRON

You're fucking insane.

John raises the hammer to Kyron as a threat.

KYRON

Stop. Okay I'll leave.

JOHN

How could you do that to Eve.

John breaks something else closer to Kyron.

KYRON

What? John I didn't touched her. Ever.

JOHN

You're only lying to yourself. I saw your lights on, you weren't in your room. You raped her.

KYRON

Last night? I swear John. Look I wasn't even home that night.

JOHN

I saw the marks on her wrists.

KYRON

She does that to herself. She's a psycho-slut!

John is ticked off once again by his slut comment. He raises the hammer once again in rage.

KYRON

Stop. I can prove it. I wasn't here. I have a picture. It's on my phone, of me at my friends house in San Diego. I only got back for class late today.

Kyron slowly pulls out his phone. He selects a picture and slowly hands it to him. John goes with it. With his left hand Kyron hands John the phone. With his right he reaches for a rock lamp. Kyron swings at John hitting him on the head. John stumbles back in a daze. Kyron advances for another strike. John in desperation swings the hammer at

Kyron's direction. It hit's him on the head. Kyron goes down with half his body out of the door. Blood rushes from Kyron's head and pools on the floor. If he's not dead dead, he will be. John regains his composure from being hit himself. Next to the bed is Kyron's phone. John reaches for it. The contents of the phone is mortifying. Kyron was indeed out of town the night of the alleged rape. John rushes to Kyron's body. He flips him over to only see that the damage is beyond repair. Kyron is gone.

John turns his head to see Eve standing by her door dressed in her robe. He advances towards her with aggression in his face.

JOHN

This is your fault. You made me
kill him.

He grabs her by the neck, lifts her up, and slams her down. He get's on top of her while choking her.

JOHN

Why would you lie?

EVE

You to proved yourself... To me.

She struggles to get her words out. He starts choking her even harder. She moans in the pleasure of the pain. John loosens the grip.

EVE

You're so strong.

She runs her hand down his arms.

EVE

You killed for me. I love you John.

CUT TO - CU motif shots of her prominent features.

John loosens his grip completely and his breathing is now back to normal.

EVE

You're mine John.

She whispers seductively.

FADE OUT.

- 1** AWKWARD, UNFITTING
Gabriel Santos May 7, 2015 5:51 PM
- 2** HAS A SPECIFIC EFFECT
Gabriel Santos May 7, 2015 5:52 PM
- 3** Have poster crooked.
Gabriel Santos May 7, 2015 6:00 PM
- 4** Puts up the poster straight.
Gabriel Santos May 7, 2015 6:00 PM
- 5** Rewrite heavy from here
Gabriel Santos May 7, 2015 3:52 AM