

Hell Hath No Fury

by

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EXT. ARIZONA ROAD - NIGHT

1

The sun is just about to set. A TRUCK approaches the camera from the far horizon. As it nears us, we hear muffled strains of the Beach Boys' "Don't Worry Baby" from its speakers.

In the back of a truck, a woman is gagged and bound; this is REBECCA WILDER. She opens her eyes and realizes where she is. She struggles with the ropes around her limbs, but to no avail. Driving the truck is a young, sporty man named JACK JAMESON; next to him, SUSAN BROYLES rides shotgun.

Time passes. As the truck drives and day turns to night, we notice a CAR following the truck, sometimes vanishing behind the horizon for a moment or two.

2

EXT. EMPTY SPOT OFF ROAD - NIGHT

2

The truck pulls off the road and stops. Far off in the distance, the follow car stops as well on a nearby hill, overlooking the entire scene.

Inside the follow car are two men: SAM LOXLEY and MATTHEW CARTER, the latter driving. Sam pulls out a pair of binoculars to watch the truck.

Down below, Jack gets out of the truck and walks toward the back.

SAM

Should we go down there? [beat] No.  
They'll kill her if they know we're  
here.

Jack pulls Rebecca out of the truck and onto the ground; she winces and looks around, terrified.

SAM

You know, she wouldn't even be a  
problem if--

As Sam speaks, Jack pulls a gun out of his jacket pocket and fires at Rebecca. Matthew and Sam whirl around to see what happened.

CUT TO BLACK

SAM

(greeting Rebecca)

Sam Loxely, owner and manager of Dauphine Furniture. Your job will be pretty simple: You'll answer phone calls, manage paperwork, and make sure we all behave. That being said, I want you to get a first-hand look at what we do, so for orientation today, you'll be tagging along with our delivery crew.

Sam is sitting at a desk in the shop. Rebecca is sitting across from him, eagerly listening.

As he continues, Sam gets up and starts walking. Rebecca follows, and Matthew joins their walk.

SAM

Rebecca, this is Matthew Carter. He's second-in-command around here, so play nice. Now, the truck leaves--

Rebecca's phone rings.

REBECCA

(answering phone, to Sam)

Excuse me.

MATTHEW

(pulling Sam aside)  
I was going through her file and it seemed pretty basic. Does she--

REBECCA

No, mom, I'm at work right now. Yes, I remember. Yeah, I'll be there. Okay. Yeah, I love you, too, mom.

SAM

No, she has no idea. To her, all we are is a little furniture company.

MATTHEW

Okay, good. Let's keep it that way.

Sam turns to Rebecca and Matthew walks away.

SAM

Well, the crew's about ready. Let's get moving.

4 INT. FURNITURE SHOP - THE NEXT DAY 4

Sam and Matthew are pacing around, obviously concerned. Sam is on the phone; he hangs up.

SAM

Still no answer.

MATTHEW

She's two hours late.

They exchange concerned looks and continue to pace.

5 INT. FURNITURE SHOP - THREE HOURS LATER 5

Matthew is sitting at the computer. Sam's phone rings; he answers, listens, then hangs up.

SAM

Get up.

Sam sits down at the computer and types in an IP address. A video loads--it's Rebecca, tied to a chair and gagged. Jack enters the frame and holds up his phone's clock; the video is live.

JACK

Hello, Sam. Matthew. I've told this poor girl everything. She knows you're not a furniture company. She knows we're not an insurance company. We want your supplier's name. The longer it takes you to do that, the more pain little Rebecca here will be in. Oh, and just so you understand that this is a serious request, we're going to kill her. Sometimes having a conscience is a bitch, huh?

Jack pulls a gun out of his pocket, points it at Rebecca, and pulls the trigger. It's not loaded. He laughs and hits her in the face with the gun.

The video feed goes black.

MATTHEW  
We're going after her.

SAM  
And how do you expect to do that,  
Matthew? We don't even know where  
she is.

Matthew looks at Sam wordlessly, before heading out of the room. Sam, baffled, follows.

6 EXT. ARIZONA ROAD - NIGHT

6

The opening scene repeats until the truck stops. Jack gets out of the truck and walks toward the back. He pulls Rebecca onto the ground; she winces and looks around, terrified.

JACK  
I know this wasn't the plan, but we  
have company. I'm going to pull  
this trigger, and you're going to  
play dead.

Jack pulls a gun out of his jacket pocket at points it at her.

JACK  
When they come to get you, kill  
them.

He fires, just missing Rebecca.

CUT TO BLACK

7 INT. FURNITURE SHOP - EARLY MORNING

7

Rebecca's phone rings.

REBECCA  
(answering phone, to Sam)  
Excuse me.

8 INT. IMMERSION INSURANCE

8

Jack is on the other end of the phone.

JACK  
Can you speak freely? Are you still  
heading to the house? Is the  
address the same? I'll pick you up  
afterwards. I love you.

9 INT. FURNITURE SHOP 9

Rebecca hangs up.

MATTHEW

Okay, good. Let's keep it that way.

Sam turns to Rebecca and Matthew walks away.

10 EXT. STREET CORNER 10

Rebecca stands waiting. Jack pulls up. They kiss, she gets in the car, and they drive away.

11 INT. WAREHOUSE 11

Susan and Jack are prepping the broadcast. A camera is on a tripod; a chair is in the middle of the room. Rebecca sits down in the chair and Susan ties her up and Jack makes a phone call.

JACK

We have Rebecca. Go the this IP address: 83.124.47.23.

He hangs up and stars the camera. Jack enters the frame and holds up his phone's clock.

JACK

Hello, Sam. Matthew. I've told this poor girl everything. She knows you're not a furniture company. She knows we're not an insurance company. We want your supplier's name. The longer it takes you to do that, the more pain little Rebecca here will be in. Oh, and just so you understand that this is a serious request, we're going to kill her. Sometimes having a conscience is a bitch, huh?

Jack pulls a gun out of his pocket, points it at Rebecca, and pulls the trigger. It's not loaded. He laughs, turns to Rebecca, mouths "I'm sorry", and hits her in the face with the gun.

The truck pulls off the road and stops. Far off in the distance, the follow car stops as well on a nearby hill, overlooking the entire scene.

Sam pulls out a pair of binoculars to watch the truck.

Down below, Jack gets out of the truck and walks toward the back.

SAM

Should we go down there? [beat] No.  
They'll kill her if they know we're  
here.

Jack pulls Rebecca out of the truck and onto the ground; she winces and looks around, terrified.

SAM

You know, she wouldn't even be a  
problem if--

As Sam speaks, Jack pulls a gun out of his jacket pocket and fires at Rebecca. Matthew and Sam whirl around to see what happened.

SAM

(visibly shaken)  
--if you had hired someone in the  
loop. She's--she was--helpless. How  
the hell did you even know to come  
here?

MATTHEW

Because she's working for me, Sam.  
She told me this is where they'd  
take her.

SAM

But they're working together, she  
and Jack?

MATTHEW

Rebecca has Jack convinced that  
she's working for them and spying  
on us.

Sam can only stare at Matthew in disbelief.

SAM

Matthew, that girl is dead because  
of you.

MATTHEW

Yeah, like Jack has the balls to  
kill an innocent girl. [beat] We  
have work to do.

Sam, still, stares in disbelief. They drive down the hill  
towards Rebecca.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END