HOME/HOUSE

Written by

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INT. HOUSE- DAY

We open on a hallway, cozy and warm. Down the hallway an open door frame holds 2 feet- with their toes pointed upward, one with a heel on, the other naked- in the bottom left corner.

SUPER: HOUSE/HOME

A figure slowly enters frame. He inspects everything as he walks. He checks adjacent rooms from, aloofly.

We follow him as he does this throughout the house. He looks at artwork, photos, the chotchskis all over. He occasionally picks things up and carefully inspects them.

He finds himself in a mirror. Our figure (30s, Male, intense but normal) inspects his face, rubs his jaw and chin and moves on.

He lays on a bed for a moment, sinking into a calmness that is reverent. He respects this house and its items.

Our walk-through reveals clues of a struggle, a tipped over chair, maybe some spilled food item, or drink.

EXT. HOUSE- DAY

Our figure smokes a cigarette, his hands are a little bloodied; he calmly inspects the area around the house. It appears quiet enough. Getting up and brushing off his pants and hands, he finds his way to a garage/workshop.

He slides open the shutter door which reveals a man doubled over and tied up.

INT. GARAGE/WORKSHOP- DAY

It is revealed that the VO we hear is coming from this moment, where he is monologuing to his victim.

He stands to punish him- finally- and in a great bout of emotion.

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD- DUSK

Our figure walks down the road with a bag, smoking a cigarette, unperturbed.

INT. GARAGE/WORKSHOP- DUSK

The kidnapped man's silhouette is cast with red and blue lights, for a moment, he is still but raises his head screaming out for help.

INT. HOUSE- DUSK

Answering a knock on the door, a homeowner opens their front door to reveal our figure, standing-smiling.

FIGURE

Hello! First- let me say you have a lovely house... Do you own?

Their conversation fades to silence.

SUPER CREDITS

He is invited in silently, leaving an empty door frame.

SUPER: HOUSE/HOME

CUT TO BLACK.