

Time To Leave

By

Ethan Gough

Everything is BLACK. A sink faucet RUNS AT ITS HIGHEST SETTING.

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Steam rises up from the sink as the water runs. Dishes float up.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

An episode of "I Love Lucy" occupies the screen. It plays to an empty sofa.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A pin up board covered with Polaroid photographs. The subjects of the photos are EVAN LEVINSON (20 years old, tall and clean cut) and his GIRLFRIEND (about the same age, beautiful and full of life).

A shadow moves across the board. It belongs to Evan. He frantically moves about the room as he shoves various personal items into a black backpack.

Shirts, pants, underwear, socks, money, condoms, all the essentials.

The door CREAKS as ANOTHER GIRL opens it.

GIRL(OS)
You almost done in here?

EVAN
Yeah, almost. Just gotta find my air pods and we can leave.

GIRL(OS)
Ok. I'm gonna go start the car.

EVAN
Cool.

The Girl walks over and kisses Evan on the mouth. Tongue and all. Then she walks out of the room and leaves the house.

Evan stares at her as she leaves. In his eyes are mankind's two most primal emotions: lust and fear.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

With a stuffed bag in hand Evan steps out of his room. He briefly notices that the water is still running, and just as quickly decides he doesn't care. It's time to get the hell out of there.

He leaves without locking the door.

The sink faucet continues to run, and the DEAD BODY of his girlfriend continues to leak blood onto the wooden floor.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The Girl Evan is with is named KIRA WATSON. She's driving the car.

Evan stares out the windshield with a blank expression.

KIRA

What are you thinking about, baby?

Evan glances at Kira, than looks out the passenger window.

KIRA

Hey! Don't be like that. She hurt us first. Right? Evan!

Evan jerks his head toward Kira.

EVAN

Right! Right...

INT. MOTEL KITCHEN - MORNING

Evan scrambles up some eggs in a pan.

Once they're done he distributes them between two plates of lightly buttered toast and walks them over to the dining room table.

Kira walks out of the bathroom and takes a seat.

KIRA

When did you get eggs?

EVAN

Went and filled the tank up this morning. Gas station had them.

KIRA
Thanks.

EVAN
No prob.

Kira sits and starts eating.

KIRA
We gotta clear out fast. Someone
would've noticed she's not at work
by now.

EVAN
I logged into her email and
messed the store. They think
she's sick.

KIRA
(smiling)
You're really coming along.

EVAN
I know, right?

KIRA
(smiling)
You seem more ok with this than you
were yesterday. What changed?

Pouring himself some coffee.

EVAN
Yesterday I was feeling guilty.

KIRA
And how are you feeling now?

Evan takes his seat across from Kira.

EVAN
Free.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Kira's driving again. Evan stares out the passenger window.

KIRA
I have a question for you.

EVAN
Fire away.

KIRA
Did you mean what you said last night?

EVAN
I said a lot last night.

KIRA
I'm talking about what you said outside your house. Just before we killed Tatum.

Evan turns toward Kira.

EVAN
You mean that if we get caught we should kill ourselves?

KIRA
Yeah.

EVAN
I did.

Kira stares at Evan. Studying him.

KIRA
Ok.
(smiles)
Just wondered.

Kira returns her gaze to the road.

Beat.

Something occurs to her and she looks back at Evan.

KIRA
(titillated)
How would we do it?

Evan chuckles.

EVAN
Lets see... How would we?
(pause, deep breath)
First we'd write a letter. It would explain why we did what we did. And we'd throw in those pictures of her just so people would know we weren't full of shit.

INSERT - PHOTOGRAPHS

They're prints of Tatum sleeping with various people who clearly aren't Evan. One of them is actually Kira.

EVAN(VO)

We wouldn't leave out a single one... everybody would know who she was. what she was.

BACK IN THE CAR

KIRA

I like the sound of that.

EVAN

I thought you might. Then we'd write about how we met. How being wronged by the same girl brought us together.

Kira reaches out her left hand. Evan smiles and takes it.

EVAN

Than after that, I'd put my knife against you, you'd put yours against me...

INSERT - KNIFES

It's exactly as Evan describes. His knife is on Kira's throat, hers is on his. They're both smiling.

BACK IN THE CAR

KIRA

...And we'd slit each others throats.

Kira exhales with pleasure.

EVAN

You like the sound of that?

KIRA

I do. I really do.

EVAN

I know. I know you do...

EXT. FARMLAND - CONTINUOUS

The car drives down the vacant road. It disappears into the frontier as the sun descends behind a cluster of clouds.

A police car with flashing lights suddenly appears in the distance and gives chase.

BLACK OUT