

AFTER THE PARTY

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A few lights illuminate some boxes and the nondescript junk that litters an abandoned warehouse. We can just make out the silhouettes of a man and woman. There is a green glow from an Exit sign in the distance.

LEWIS

I feel a switch.

ANGELINA

You have to admit it was a good party.

LEWIS

Yeah, great.

ANGELINA

You didn't like it?

LEWIS

What I remember, I liked, but I didn't like the end.

The lights come on, giving clarity to our scene. ANGELINA and LEWIS are standing by the wall of the large space. Or rather, Lewis is standing and Angelina is lying on the ground. They are chained together, her left arm to his right ankle.

They are standing near a door. Lewis tries it. It's locked

ANGELINA

Lewis, are you one of those people who let one little thing ruin an entire evening?

LEWIS

There are some boxes over there. Maybe I can find something to get us out of here.

ANGELINA

95 percent of the evening was fun. You and I got to talk and we've never gotten to talk and now we get to talk more in private.

LEWIS

You ready.

Lewis is looking down at Angelina, she nods and grabs his ankle with both hands. He moves one leg and then the other, dragging the two of them across the floor.

ANGELINA

I've got a friend, Cathy, you know her? She was at the party. She never let's things get to her.

LEWIS

She ever wake up in an abandoned warehouse chained to a complete stranger?

ANGELINA

Once, but she didn't like to talk about it much.

Lewis looks down blank faced at Angelina, but she doesn't notice. He's stopped the walk/drag at a collection of boxes.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

That's how she met her boyfriend.

1A INT. WAREHOUSE NIGHT

1A \*

Lewis is tossing empty boxes aside and looking in the few that have something in them. He is not happy with what he is finding. One of the boxes falls close to Angelina. She opens it and starts pulling objects out of the box. \*

ANGELINA

We aren't complete strangers you know.

Lewis has found a file. He sits down and Angelina awkwardly spins herself and sits up. She has laid out a pink blanket and several candles. The candles are lit and glow. Lewis doesn't notice. \*

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

We had a physics class together and you sat behind me in history class. The one in that big lecture hall.

LEWIS

Hold still, Angelina. I'm going to see if I can file down this chain.

He starts scraping.

ANGELINA

I'm scared.

Angelina grabs Lewis' leg and pulls herself close to him. \*

LEWIS

Don't be, we'll get out of here  
soon as I file this down.

He continues to scrape.

ANGELINA

You're not very good at filing.

Lewis gets frustrated.

LEWIS

This isn't working. Damn it.

He throws the file into the darkness. It hits something hollow, metal and noisy. That something falls to the ground and several other loud objects fall.

ANGELINA

Can I try?

Lewis stares blanking at her.

LEWIS

Why didn't you say anything before  
I threw it?

ANGELINA

I didn't know you were going to  
throw it? Are you always this  
moody?

(standing)

Never mind. Let's get the file.

She stands, knocking Lewis onto his back. She drags him by one leg into the dark. He grasps at one candle and pulls it with him into the darkness. \*

LEWIS

Do you remember anything about what  
happened?

ANGELINA

Just lots of booze and then a blind  
fold and then lots of un-requested  
touching. Normal fraternity party  
stuff.

LEWIS

Yeah, that sounds right. Do you  
remember anyone saying anything  
after we were dropped here? \*

ANGELINA

Yeah, yeah. I heard one of them saying that this would be "fun" and that they wanted to "take the guys hands first" then they'd gut the guy and "take his penis and shove it in a mason jar" and then they'd start on the woman.

Lewis just stares at Angelina.

LEWIS

When were you going to share this information?

ANGELINA

Well, you already seemed so grumpy, I figured telling you wouldn't really change their plans and you had enough on your plate and the mason jar part seemed extreme and look, I'm really scared and I'm freaking out and tell me a joke.

LEWIS

What?

ANGELINA

Tell me a joke. Calm me down.

LEWIS

I only know the jokes my grandfather told.

ANGELINA

Tell me one to those.

LEWIS

They're all racist.

ANGELINA

Your grandfather didn't like black people?

LEWIS

He didn't like any people. He was a tiny little man filled with hatred... hatred and a lot of cheap bourbon. Okay, I know one that isn't too bad. A priest, a hippie and Henry Kissinger were all on a plane.

ANGELINA

I don't know what he looks like.

LEWIS

Just imagine anyone. Ok? A priest,  
a hippie and Henry Kissinger were  
all on a plane.

2

INT SMALL AIRPLANE DAY

2

Three people are sitting in the back of a small prop plane. A  
PRIEST, A HIPPIE and HENRY KISSINGER.

LEWIS (V.O.)

A priest, a hippie and Henry  
Kissinger were all on a plane.

ANGELINA (V.O.)

Wait, I don't like my priest. I  
just remembered he cheated on my  
friend Betsy with my other ex  
friend Crystal.

The priest disappears and is replaced by a new individual,  
PRIEST #2, also a priest. The PILOT enters the back of the  
plane.

PILOT

Gentlemen. I got bad news and I got  
good news and I got bad news. Bad  
news, the plane is going to crash.  
Good news, I have a parachute. Bad  
news, There are only two parachutes  
left. Well...bye.

He waves and jumps.

HIPPIE

Who gets the other two parachutes?

PRIEST

Well, I am a humble servant of the  
lord. I saves men's lives by  
bringing them salvation.

KISSINGER

I save men's lives here on earth.  
I'm the smartest man in the world.  
I brokered the Paris Peace accords  
and ended the Vietnam war.

HIPPIE

I'm a hippie.

PRIEST

Even hippies can get into the kingdom of heaven. How will we decide?

The three begin arguing, talking over each other and reaching a fever pitch. Finally Kissinger stands, grabs a bag, throws it over his shoulder and yells.

KISSINGER

I'm the smartest man in the world.  
I won the Nobel peace prize.

He jumps out of the plane.

PRIEST

What are we going to do now?

HIPPIE

We'll be fine. The smartest man in the world just took my back back.

The two men sit staring at each other.

LEWIS (V.O.)

That's it that's the joke.

3 INT. WAREHOUSE NIGHT

3

Angelina and Lewis are sitting on the ground and she is filing.

ANGELINA

Do you know any funny jokes?

LEWIS

I told it wrong. Man, my grandpa could tell jokes.

ANGELINA

Maybe it would be better if you were racist?

LEWIS

Do you know any jokes?

ANGELINA

Well, does making fun of Aggies count as racist.

LEWIS

No. It's just the right thing to do.

ANGELINA

Okay. Two Aggies are building a house.

4 INT. JOB SITE DAY

4

TWO AGGIES are working on building a house. Each has a hammer and tool belt with a pouch full of nails. As one of them works he keeps looking at the end of a nail and if the head isn't facing him the throws it away.

AGGIE #1

What are you doing?

AGGIE #2

These nails are backwards.

AGGIE #1

Don't throw them away you idiot. They're for the other side of the house.

5 INT. WAREHOUSE NIGHT

5

Lewis takes the file from Angelina and lets her have a break.

LEWIS

We're making progress.

ANGELINA

Tell me another.

LEWIS

I'll have to clean this one up a bit.

6 INT. HEAVEN TIME HAS NO MEANING

6

Three men, TOM, DICK and HARRY are waiting in line to get into heaven. St. Peter greets each one.

ST. PETER

Before I can let you into heaven, I need to know how you died.

TOM

I was having a great day, walking down the street.

7 EXT. STREET DAY 7

Tom is walking outside a building and a refrigerator hits him on the head.

8 INT. HEAVEN TIME HAS NO MEANING 8

St. Peter waves Tom in and turns to Dick.

ST. PETER

Before I can let you into heaven, I need to know how you died.

DICK

I came home and I knew my wife had been with another man.

9 INT. APARTMENT DAY 9

Dick's wife is yelling at him as he looks around the room for another man. He looks out the window and sees Tom. He grabs the refrigerator and throws it out the window. Having a heart attack from the strain.

DICK (V.O.)

I couldn't find him. Then I looks out the window and see a guy way too happy for a Monday. I grab the fridge and throw it out the window. Has a heart attack and I'm here.

10 INT. HEAVEN TIME HAS NO MEANING 10

St. Peter lets him in and then turns to Harry.

ST. PETER

Before I can let you into heaven, I need to know how you died.

HARRY

So, I was hanging out in this refrigerator...

11 INT. WAREHOUSE NIGHT 11

Angelina is smiling. Lewis hands her the file.

LEWIS

Would you like to do the honors?

Angelina takes the file and throws it into the darkness. The exact same clattering noise from before is heard.

LEWIS (CONT'D)

How did you know it was me?

ANGELINA

What?

LEWIS

If I was sitting behind you in class, how did you know it was me?

ANGELINA

Your shoes. I could see your shoes and I liked them and then I wanted to see who was attached to them. and it was you.

LEWIS

That's sweet. It's nice talking with a nice person right before getting dismembered. Why couldn't we have met before this?

ANGELINA

I was too shy. I've been wanting to figure out a way to talk to you alone and I finally did.

LEWIS

What do you mean you finally did?

ANGELINA

Promise you won't be mad?

Lewis just stares at her. She grabs his foot and drags him across the room.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

It's so hard to meet people anyway. And I'm like, completely and totally shy, but I knew you and I would hit it off, but I wasn't sure what to do and then Cathy got abducted by this serial killer guy and chained to a stranger and they hit it off and everyone said they wouldn't last because all they had in common was that traumatic dismemberment thing, but they totally did.

(MORE)

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

Sure, he's got a limp and she lost an ear but they made lemonade out of lemons and I thought, why wait for a serial killer.

She reaches into a box and grabs a key, then drops it into Lewis' hand.

He quickly unlocks the chains.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

The other key unlocks the door.

(breathing deeply)

Lewis, I was overcome by shyness and loneliness and I roofied your drink, drug your body here and pretended to have been abducted with you. Please don't hate me and please don't call the police. I just really liked you.

He stares at her and then walks towards the door.

LEWIS

I have no idea what to say.

Her hands drop into the box she took the key from.

ANGELINA

Can I buy you a coffee maybe and talk?

LEWIS

Will you roofie me again?

She shakes her head.

LEWIS (CONT'D)

Maybe. I'm not calling the cops. You should get serious mental health.

ANGELINA

We could talk about it over coffee?

LEWIS

Maybe.

He walks out of the room. Angelina pulls her hands from the box. Out comes a nine inch butcher knife, clutched in her white knuckled grip.

ANGELINA

Good answer, Lewis, good answer.

She puts the knife back and heads to the door.

FADE OUT