

BLIND DATE

Written by

James Rose

FADE IN:

INT. COCKTAIL BAR - NIGHT

JACOB (22), handsome, stylish struts his way toward the bar where we see MARY (25), blonde, sexy, sitting alone. Jacob's checking out the other hotties in the bar as he approaches Mary.

JACOB
... Mary?

MARY
Hello Jacob.

Mary sips her martini. Jacob sits next to her and looks at his watch.

JACOB
I guess I'm late.
(beat)
Lemme get you another one of those...

Jacob SNAPS his fingers at JEN, the bartender.

JACOB (CONT'D)
(to Mary)
What's that... a martini?
(To Jen, before Mary can answer)
Another martini. Whiskey for me.

JACOB (CONT'D)
(to Mary)
Let's go find us a table...

CUT TO:

Mary sits across from Jacob at an intimate table for two. Jacob downs the rest of his drink and raises his hand for another.

JACOB (CONT'D)
How come I've never seen you here?

MARY
Guess I don't go out much.

We see Jacob's hand caresses Mary's.

JACOB
 (grinning)
 What a shame...

Mary bites her lip.

MARY
 I like to stay home...

Jacob grins.

Mary's high-heeled foot caresses Jacob's under the table.

JACOB
 And where would that be?

Mary stirs her martini. There's a pause before she answers.

MARY
 If you'd like...
 (beat)
 I can show you?

JACOB
 I'd like that a lot...

CUT TO:

INT. COCKTAIL BAR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Mary and Jacob appear to be fully in lust as they put on their jackets and prepare to leave into the night.

Jacob tries to kiss Mary but she pulls away with a smile.

INT. HOUSE, MAIN ENTRANCE- NIGHT

We see the front door open. Jacob and Mary walk in.

Jacob takes Mary's jacket off. He's wobbly. Mary takes Jacob by the hand and leads him into the house.

INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mary pours two glasses of red wine.

Jacob comes close. He tries to kiss her. Again, she won't let him. She smiles.

JACOB
 ... Why not?

MARY
 (seductively)
 That's for the bedroom...

Mary raises her wine glass. Jacob clinks his with hers. Mary takes a sip locking eyes with Jacob throughout. Jacob puts a loose strand of Mary's hair behind her ear.

JACOB
 Show me?

INT. HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mary is again leading Jacob by the hand as they walk toward the bedroom. They arrive at a closed door.

MARY
 ... Here it is.

Jacob is reaches to open the door.

MARY (CONT'D)
 Babe?

Jacob stops. He puts his hand on Mary's lower back. It's sliding downward...

MARY (CONT'D)
 I've got an idea...

Jacob goes for a kiss. Again, Mary denies...

JACOB
 What would that be?

He sees Mary take out a blindfold.

MARY
 (whispering in his ear)
 Love is blind...

Jacob smiles. He likes this idea. He likes it so much he *helps* her tie the blindfold around his head.

CUT TO:

Jacob's P.O.V. (Black screen).

CUT TO:

Before entering the bedroom, Jacob once again tries to plant a kiss. This time Mary let's him. But not for long. Jacob's engines roar.

Mary opens the door and enters first.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Blindfolded, Jacob is at the foot of the bed. We only see from the knees down a woman's body lying on the bed.

MARY (O.S.)
(seductive)
Make me yours...

Jacob starts kissing, touching. Mary quietly moans.

We see framed pictures on a nearby wall. In each there is a blonde woman who *looks* like Mary.

Jacob's hand is sliding up the leg.

MARY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Keep going...

He's slowly working his way up the body.

Jacob is kissing the body's calves.

MARY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
... You do that so well.

Jacob chuckles. He's at the knees now, kissing them.

Mary's breathing turns heavy.

The faint sound of a police SIREN can be heard.

JACOB
You like that?

MARY (O.S.)
Don't stop...

Jacob is at the body's torso. He's engulfed in foreplay. To Jacob, dialogue is secondary.

JACOB
That's right,
(between kisses)
Lay nice and still...

Jacob kisses the body's torso.

Mary moans.

The SIREN grows louder and louder.

Jacob is at the body's neck.

He unknowingly kisses a trickle of blood. He licks his lips like... what the fuck?

JACOB (CONT'D)
(grinning)
Should I be worried?

The bedroom is eerily quiet before the door SLAMS shut.

Jacob jerks his head in a direction toward the door.

JACOB (CONT'D)
... Who's there?

No reply.

JACOB (CONT'D)
(to himself)
... Mary?

Startled, Jacob takes off his blindfold.

Along with Jacob, we see for the first time it's a dead woman underneath him, dressed exactly like Mary. A lookalike. The pillow and sheets around her head are soaked with blood.

Jacob SHRIEKS, jumps off the bed.

We hear loud KNOCKING on the house's front door.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)
(yelling)
POLICE! PUT YOUR HANDS UP!

INT. HOUSE, BACK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Mary confidently saunters toward the house's back entrance. There's a devilish grin on her face.

At the last moment before exiting into the cold, dark night, she takes the blonde wig off her head and puts it in her purse.

FADE OUT:

THE END.