

INTRUSION

By

Paul FitzSimons

[paul@paulfitzsimons.com](mailto:paul@paulfitzsimons.com)

CUT FROM BLACK.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

ERICA and HUGO sit on a bed.

They look into each other's eyes.

They kiss.

The kiss's passion rises.

They are lying on the bed as the kiss continues.

CUT TO:

Hugo is standing at the door.

Erica screams as Hugo falls to the floor, shaking uncontrollably, his face pasty and pale.

ERICA

Jesus!

On the floor beside him, Erica is shocked to see blood all over her hands and a bloody knife.

CUT TO:

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Erica sits in a chair, in shock. She hears, or remembers herself screaming.

She trembles, her eyes red and cheeks are damp from crying. She stares blankly into space.

THERAPIST (O.S.)

Of course it's normal, Erica.

ERICA

How can it be normal? I was screaming in the middle of a crowded street!

Erica is starting to panic again.

THERAPIST

Don't be so hard on yourself. It's only a week since -

ERICA

I'm fine.

THERAPIST

Uh-huh.

ERICA

I am.

THERAPIST (O.S.)

If that's true, then there is something wrong with you.

Erica starts to say something, but nothing comes.

THERAPIST (CONT'D)

Let's talk about him.

ERICA

What?

THERAPIST

Hugo, Erica. Tell me about Hugo.

ERICA

I...I...I...

How long were you and Hugo together?

ERICA (CONT'D)

Ehm...not long, a few weeks.

THERAPIST (O.S.)

Okay, good. A few weeks? He must have trusted you.

ERICA

Why?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Erica sits on the bed, looking nervous.

THERAPIST (O.S)

You were waiting for him. You had a key to his place?

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

ERICA

Of course he trusted me.

FADE TO BLACK:

As credits appear, light breathing can be heard.

The faint sound of keys in a lock can be heard. The breathing gets heavy and panicky. In the distance, a door is opened and closed noisily.