

RUNNING

Written by

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Address  
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FADE IN:

EXT. DARK BASEBALL FIELD FENCE - NIGHT

The night encloses everything in sight except for a few slivers of light cast through the spaces in the trees.

Footsteps resound in the distance. They grow closer. We can make out two figures sprinting closer.

FIGURE (O.S.)

Shit!

The two figures draw closer until they step into the light. We can make out the shapes of TOM (22) and RACHEL (23), clothed in dark black clothes. Tom carries a black bag.

RACHEL

Stop!

Tom stops running.

TOM

Why!?

RACHEL

Stop running! Stop running from everything!

TOM

Then why are you running with me?  
Nobody asked you to!

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Soft morning light floods in through the windows. Tom and Rachel lay in bed together. They look happy, and at ease.

Rachel looks at Tom with adoration.

RACHEL (O.S.)

You asked me to.

EXT. DARK BASEBALL FIELD FENCE - NIGHT

Rachel and Tom look at each other in disdain.

TOM

Why are you still here? Go!

Tears well in Rachel's eyes.

RACHEL

Just stop.

TOM

Take your cut and then go.

Tom grabs a stack of cash from the bag and then shoves it into Rachel's hands.

Tears run down her face.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Tom caresses Rachel's hair.

EXT. DARK BASEBALL FIELD FENCE - NIGHT

Rachel looks at the money. A tear falls onto a bill. Tom paces back and forth in a panic.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Tom and Rachel share a passionate kiss.

TOM (O.S.)

Go!

EXT. DARK BASEBALL FIELD FENCE - NIGHT

Tom's yell startles Rachel. Rachel looks over to see an abandoned baseball bat resting in the grass.

RACHEL

Tom.

Tom turns around to face Rachel.

TOM

Wha-

The baseball bat violently whips across Tom's face. He instantly drops.

Rachel stands over Tom and forcefully brings the bat down again and again and again.

She looks down at her handy work. Her expression is cold, lifeless.

She grabs the bag of money and walks off into the night,  
disappearing into the darkness.

FADE OUT.