

The Shut In

By

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Cold open.

INT. LIVING ROOM:

An empty, barren living room lacking furniture. A naked woman lays in the middle of the room. A brief case lays next to her.

LILLY, mid twenties, wakes up confused and with a headache.

LILLY

Oh god... What happened last night?

She rubs her face and notices the brief case.

LILLY

Who's is this then?

She grabs the brief case, trying and failing open it.

She then realises she is naked and uses the case to cover herself.

She then sees that all of her furniture is no longer there.

LILLY

What? Where's the sofa, and the TV?
Darren? Is this you? Where is
everything?

No one responds.

LILLY

Darren, this isn't funny. Give my
clothes back!

Lilly sees something in between the gap of a pair of drawn curtains.

She opens the curtains to see the window have been boarded up; much to Lilly's shock and horror.

Written on the boarded window is the phrase: "Can you last to the till the eleventh hour"?

LILLY

(Horrorified)

What?! No, no!

She desperately tries to pull the wooden planks from the wall, but fails.

LILLY
Help! Somebody, I can't get out!

Lilly rushes out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly rushes into the hallway.

LILLY
Hello! Anybody?

She then sees the front door bolted and chained shut from the inside.

In shock and horror she tires to pull the chains of the door in a blind panic.

LILLY
No, no, no! Oh god, this is not
happening! Come on this isn't funny
anymore!

Lilly bangs on the the door calling for help.

LILLY
(Crying in fear)
Hey! Please, whoever is doing this,
stop it! Someone please help!

Lilly falls the bottom of the door in tears.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - SOMETIME AGO:

The living room before the furniture was removed.

Lilly is sitting on the sofa watching TV. Her boyfriend DARREN, late twenties, enters with a bottle of wine and some glasses.

DARREN
Hey sweetheart.

Darren opens the wine bottle and lay the glasses on a coffee table.

LILLY
Darren, what's this all about?

DARREN
Well i just thought that now we have
everything moved into the new place; i
thought we'd celebrate.

LILLY
Ooh. This stuff looks fancy.

Darren pours the wine into the glass.

DARREN
It might be...i don't know. I've never
tried this stuff before.

LILLY
You got it on discount, didn't you?

DARREN
Maybe.

LILLY
Ah what the hell. Give us a glass.

He gives her a glass of wine.

DARREN
That's the spirit Lilly. Cheers.

LILLY
Cheers.

The two clink their glasses together and take a sip.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - PRESENT:

Lilly is sitting in corner of the empty room.

LILLY
Oh my god what even happened last
night?! No clothes, no phone, nothing.

She starts feeling cold.

LILLY
Fuck it's cold in here.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly finds the thermostat on the wall.

LILLY
Finally, something these people didn't
take.

She tries to turn the dial down, the thermostat pops open.

LILLY
(Confused)
Hey?

Inside the thermostat she finds a torn piece of paper with
the number five written on it.

LILLY
Five? What is this? The case!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly looks at the combination lock on the brief case.

LILLY
What's the rest of the combination?
There's got be another clue somewhere.

Beat.

LILLY
Kitchen!

Lilly rushes out of the room.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN - SOME TIME AGO:

Darren is watching a home made pizza cooking in the oven.
Lilly enters the room.

LILLY
How's the pizza coming along?

DARREN
It's about done now.

Darren takes a misshapen pizza out of the oven and looks at it.

DARREN

Well... it may not look like much, but I'm sure it taste good.

LILLY

(Sarcastic)

Yes because your cooking skills have never failed before.

DARREN

You're still not over the chicken and rice incident, are you?

Darren starts cutting the pizza into slices.

LILLY

I've got over it, but i'm not sure if the old lady who used to live next door ever did.

Lilly eats a slices of pizza.

LILLY

This is actually pretty nice.

DARREN

I told you so.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN - PRESENT:

Lilly rushes into the kitchen and looks into the empty cupboards and shelves.

LILLY

Fucking nothing!

She continues searching.

Out of frustration she pulls the draws out until she finds a second torn piece of paper taped to the back of a draw.

This piece has the number one on it.

LILLY

Yes.

She leaves the room, taking the number with her.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly rushes into the room.

LILLY

There's got to be something in here.

Lilly starts looking around the empty room trying to find something to help her.

After a while she finds nothing and gives up in frustration, laying on the floor.

LILLY

Nothing! There is literally nothing here! What do you people want from me!?

Beat.

The sound of a ticking clock can be heard. She looks to the side and sees a clock up on the wall.

LILLY

Wait. Where did this come from?

She looks back at the boarded window and reads the phrase again.

LILLY

"Can you last till the eleventh hour".
Eleventh hour...

Lilly reaches for the clock and just barley manages to take it of the wall.

LILLY

Ok... eleventh hour...

After examining the clock she winds the hands from one to eleven o'clock.

The clocks face pops open revealing another torn piece of paper inside; this piece has the number five written on it.

LILLY

Yes!

Lilly looks at the three numbers and puts the torn up pieces of paper back together.

LILLY
Seven...one...five.

She then enters the combination 715 into the brief case and opens it and finds a key inside.

LILLY
Oh my god! I did it!

She takes the key and heads out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly rushes to the front door and tries to use the key on the multiple pad locks on the door; but the key doesn't fit any of them.

She bangs the door in frustration and starts slowly crying.

LILLY
No, no!

Lilly makes her way upstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly makes it up the stairs and sees three doors, each of them being padlocked shut.

LILLY
(Frustrated)
Ugh...wait...

She looks at each door individually, she decides to use the key on the second door.

It successfully opens the door.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - SOME TIME AGO:

Darren carries a drunken Lilly enter the bedroom together as they stagger to the bed.

DARREN
Oh steady on Lilly.

LILLY
Relax I'm good, I'm good...

DARREN
And drunk.

LILLY
I am not, I only had a few glasses...
That wine is some good stuff.

DARREN
I mean, your not wrong...but still.

Darren lays Lilly down on the bed.

DARREN
There we go Lilly, take it easy.

LILLY
You're the best, babe.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - PRESENT:

Lilly enters the empty bedroom and sees all of her clothes in the middle of the room.

She grabs the first dress she sees and puts it on.

After getting dressed she looks around the room and notices that the window isn't boarded up.

LILLY
Oh my god, yes!

She opens the window and looks outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK GARDEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly looks out of the bedroom window, and sees the garage door open with the light on inside.

LILLY
The garage! How am i supposed to get down there?

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly looks back at the pile of her own clothes and then looks at the radiator.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - LATER:

Lilly has tied all of the clothes together into a rope and hangs it out of the window; the other end tied to a radiator.

She then looks down the window and starts mentally prepares herself to go outside.

LILLY
OK, you can do this.

Lilly climbs out the window using the rope.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK GARDEN - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly starts slowly climbing down the wall of her house holding on to the rope for dear life.

LILLY
(Scared)
OK...almost there...

The rope fails to hold as Lilly falls the ground. Lilly struggles to get up her back and legs are injured.

LILLY
(In agony)
Ahhh! Oh god!

Lilly finally stands up and slowly staggers across the garden in complete agony.

She falls the ground and drags herself towards the garage, fighting through the pain in her leg.

She finally makes it to the garage, crawling into the open door.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS:

Lilly drags herself into the garage, battered and bruised. She just lays down on the floor, sighing with relief.

LILLY

Hang on!

Lilly notices a computer, the screen shows each room of the house monitored by hidden cameras.

LILLY

What is all this?

Darren enters the room, looking at his stop watch.

DARREN

One hour and thirty five minutes...not bad.

Lilly is horrified and is left speechless.

LILLY

Darren?

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. LIVING ROOM:

The same empty, barren living room lacking furniture. A different naked woman lays in the middle of the room.

TENIKAH, late twenties, wakes up confused.

TENIKAH

Oh god... my head.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS:

Darren is watching Tenikah on the hidden camera feed.

DARREN

And here we go.

He starts his stop watch.

CUT TO BLACK:

The end.