

"A Dark Encounter"

by

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A story of a wolf in sheep's clothing and those who are hunted, and the ending we all know too well. When a blown tire can lead to a situation blown out of proportion, a simple human interaction can lead to intense consequences.

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FADE IN:

INT. VANESSA'S CAR - NIGHT

The road is a single lane street and mostly abandoned with trees lining each side. The only thing lighting the road is a truck's headlights.

Vanessa, wearing dirty pants, flannel shirt and boots is driving the truck. She sees a car on the side of the road with its emergency lights on and pulls over.

EXT. DARK ROAD - MIDNIGHT

EDDY, wearing a button up shirt, with the first few buttons undone and tight skinny jeans.

Eddy stands next to his car, the one with the emergency lights on, looking at his phone. The surrounding area is nothing but trees as far as you can see.

Vanessa's car pulls in front of Eddy's. Vanessa gets out of her car and walks towards Eddy.

VANESSA

(approaching EDDY)

Hey, handsome need some help?

EDDY

(cautious)

No, I'm okay, just a blown tire. I got the tow guys coming.

VANESSA

Do you have a spare? I can change it for you, I got the tools in my trunk.

EDDY

uhm...

VANESSA

(flirty)

It'll cost a lot less if you just have me do it. I'm pretty handy.

EDDY

(looking from his phone to Vanessa)

Yeah, that'd be great, thanks.

Eddy gestures to the back of his car.

EDDY (CONT'D)
It's just in my trunk...the tire, I mean.

VANESSA
Lead the way handsome.

Eddy and Vanessa walk towards the trunk of Eddy's car.

EXT. DARK ROAD - MIDNIGHT

Vanessa is squatting next to Eddy's tire, loosening the bolts with a lug wrench. Eddy stands next to her using his phone's flashlight to give Vanessa some light. A large toolbox sits behind Eddy.

VANESSA
(changing the tire)
I can't believe you don't know how to change a tire.

EDDY
Well I was never taught and I never had a reason to know how until now.

VANESSA
Well then you're very lucky I came along then.
(pause)
Can you move the light a little closer.

Eddy moves toward Vanessa and leans the phone closer on her. Vanessa removes the tire and starts attaching the new one. Eddy moves out of her way when needed.

VANESSA
(continued)
Get the light closer again.

Eddy moves toward Vanessa, and she moves her body towards him until her ass touches his leg. Eddy, surprised, moves his legs out of the way. Vanessa moves closer until they touch again.

EDDY
I can just move further away if I'm in your space too much.

VANESSA

(focuses on the tire)

No, no need. I don't mind being this close to you.

Eddy takes a few steps away from Vanessa.

EDDY

(nervous)

Look, I don't want you to get the wrong idea.

VANESSA

(standing up and moving towards Eddy)

Wrong idea about what? I'm helping you, you're helping me. We're together...alone.

EDDY

Hey, thanks for the help, but I think I've got it from here.

VANESSA

I just gotta tighten the bolts here and then-

EDDY

(forcefully)

Don't worry about it. You should just get your tools and go.

Vanessa stares at Eddy then scowls.

VANESSA

(standing up slowly then throwing the lug wrench onto the ground)

Oh, I see what it is. You don't think I'm good looking enough for you.

EDDY

What?

Vanessa moves towards Eddy, pointing her finger at him. Eddy raises his hands up and backs away.

VANESSA

(stalking towards Eddy)

Men like you are always leading girls on, then shoot us down as soon as we try to make a move.

EDDY

Excuse me?

VANESSA

Toxic masculinity, that's what it is!

Vanessa shoves Eddy in the chest sending him backwards. He trips over the toolbox and falls to the ground, hitting his head.

Vanessa doesn't flinch and crosses her arms while standing above him. Eddy slowly sits up and places his hand on his head and pulls it away, looking at it.

EDDY

(slurring words)

I-i bleed I think.

VANESSA

(standing over Eddy)

You're such a child, I'm sure it's just a little bump.

EDDY

(slowly standing up, confused)

No, I. There blood. We should call nine-nine-one.

(looking at the ground)

My phone?

Vanessa looks at the ground and picks up Eddy's phone. Eddy's goes to take it from her and she pulls it away.

EDDY

What are you-

Vanessa silently tosses Eddy's phone into the street.

EDDY

(continued; screaming)

The fuck is wrong with you!

Vanessa steps towards Eddy.

EDDY

(continued; holding his arm out)

Stay away! Stay away!

Eddy stumbles into the street and picks up his phone.

EDDY (CONT'D)
I'm calling the- the- for help!
you...fucking psycho.

Eddy types into his phone. Vanessa stoops down, picks up the tire iron and smashes it into Eddy's car.

Eddy doesn't hesitate and runs away from Vanessa, but barely makes it a few steps before she catches up to him. She swings the tire iron hitting Eddy's arm. Eddy screams in pain and doubles over.

EDDY
(crying and angry)
You're crazy!

VANESSA
(calmly looking at Eddy)
You men are always so judgmental.

Vanessa swings the tire iron at Eddy's head and he crumples to the ground.

VANESSA
All I wanted to do was help you.

Vanessa swings the tire iron down onto Eddy's body as he lies motionless on the ground. She kicks his body over onto his back.

VANESSA
Why couldn't you just let me help you?

Vanessa slams the tire iron down onto Eddy's body repeatedly. Vanessa goes from being a woman to a man, and Eddy from a man to a woman, with each swing. Each interchanging their genders.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
You asked for this!

Blood splatters onto Vanessa's face as she smiles, then laughs. Vanessa is shown as a man and Eddy as a woman, once they stop hitting Eddy with a tire iron, they drop it onto the ground.

EXT. DARK ROAD - MORNING

STRANGER, a man that happened to be passing by.

Vanessa, now a man, sits on the ground, fiddling with the tire iron covered in blood and dirt. Eddy's body and all the tools and toolbox are gone.

Stranger pulls their car up behind Eddy's, gets out, and approaches Vanessa.

PERSON

Hey sweetheart, you okay over there!?

Vanessa is now in woman form again and looks up at Person.

VANESSA

(smiling)

Never better.

FADE OUT: