

INT. STUDIO 54 - NIGHT

Melody of late 70's MUSIC playing loudly. Silver and gold PARTY streamers hanging from the walls. Multi color flashing studio lights blaring through the room. Party Patrons socializing in their best disco outfits.

MATTHEW COHEN, 25, nerdy, corduroy blazer, matching bellbottom pants suit, curly hair, 5 inches high stands at the bar to scan the room. He throws back a shot while the BARTENDER passes him a cocktail as he turns to gaze upon the dancers in search of his usual one night stand.

ERICA JOHNSON, 22, sexy chocolate brown blonde, wearing a black catsuit and gold shimmer pleated skirt, signals to Matthew to dance with her.

Matthew hurries to sit his drink down on the bar, he rolls his arms like John Travolta, but corny, as he heads to the dance floor.

MATTHEW COHEN

(leans in)

Hi, I'm Matt.

ERICA JOHNSON

Erica.

Erica seductively dances around Matthew as he tries to keep up.

MATTHEW COHEN

What made you choose me?

ERICA JOHNSON

You look like you could use some fun.

Erica breaks into a split.

Matthew impressed notices other men admire Erica as he helps her to her feet. He brings her closer into him.

MATTHEW COHEN

(seductive)

I have exactly what you need.

Erica looks into his eyes.

ERICA JOHNSON

Want to go back to my place? I live over on 23rd and King street.

Matthew looks deep into her eyes with pause.

MATTHEW COHEN
My vehicle or yours?

ERICA JOHNSON
(sensual)
I left that jerk and walked here.

Matthew takes her hand to usher Erica to the exit.

EXT. DANCE CLUB PARKING LOT -NIGHT

Matthew opens the passenger door as Erica looks over her shoulder, climbs in head first.

INT. MATTHEW'S CAR -NIGHT

MATTHEW COHEN
I know that area well.

Matthew gazes over at Erica and notice her fast asleep.

Matthew glances at the rearview mirror as he sees headlights back away.

EXT. ERICA'S APARTMENT PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Matthew and Erica walk away from the car. Matthew puts his arm around Erica to make her feel safe with him.

INT. ERICA'S APARTMENT -NIGHT

A small studio apartment with a sofa on one end near the kitchen. A telephone sits next to an answering machine. A bed with a dresser on the other side near the large uncovered industrial windows. Erica enters the apartment first.

Matthew enters, next as BAXTER THE CAT jumps up on the counter near the door.

Matthew gives the kitty a nice rub down.

ERICA JOHNSON
That's Baxter. Try not to fall in love. My insane ex will be coming to pick up his cat.

Matthew quickly stops his acquaintance with Baxter.

Erica pulls down her halter top.

MATTHEW COHEN

Insane?

Erica strips down to her black lace panties.

Matthew stays close to the door.

MATTHEW COHEN (CONT'D)

Did you say insane ex?

Matthew stares but looks away then stares again.

Erica grabs a BLANKET off of the sofa, wraps herself into the blanket, she plops down onto the sofa.

Erica shivers then cries.

ERICA JOHNSON

I don't know if I'm going to make it through the night.

Matthew hurries to her side.

MATTHEW COHEN

What is wrong? What can I do to help you, Erica?

ERICA JOHNSON

(sobbing)

I didn't want to be alone tonight but I couldn't admit to my friends that I went back to that loser. I'm so sorry.

MATTHEW COHEN

I'm not here to judge. I just knew that I would pass the bar exam today.

ERICA JOHNSON

You're a lawyer.

MATTHEW COHEN

Not quite, but I plan to be a divorce attorney. It sounds like you escaped that fate with him.

Erica's telephone RINGS as she stares at Matthew.

Erica signals Matthew to be quiet as she lets the phone RING until her the answering machine picks up.

ERICA JOHNSON

What am I going to do? I know he is probably on his way now because I didn't pick up. He's gonna kill us.

MATTHEW COHEN

Kill us?

ERICA JOHNSON

He's a mafia connected drug dealer. He has killed before and he will do it again.

Matthew's worry lines are prominent.

ERICA JOHNSON (CONT'D)

My friends told me. This is why we broke up. He confessed to me. I thought that he was cheating on me but he is a hired hit man. We must get out of town and quickly.

MATTHEW COHEN

Good thing I thought that I passed the bar exam or else I would not have paid for--

Matthew has an idea.

MATTHEW COHEN (CONT'D)

How soon can you pack a bag?

Erica runs over to her bed to grab a dress to throw on.

She picks up her duffle bag.

ERICA JOHNSON

I'm ready.

MATTHEW COHEN

What about the cat?

ERICA JOHNSON

I can sit him in his cage with his food and water. Let's go. Now!

INT. MATTHEW'S CAR -NIGHT

Erica is frightened.

A car is heard SCREECHING the corner.

Matthew is puzzled with concern.

ERICA JOHNSON
I think that he spotted us.

MATTHEW COHEN
How do you know?

ERICA JOHNSON
He just made a u-turn.

A car speeds closer.

Matthew can see car getting closer in the rearview mirror.

A GUNSHOT.

The back window is shattered. Erica screams.

MATTHEW COHEN
Get the gun out of my glove box and
use it.

Erica grabs the gun and fires it multiple times while belting
out ruthless screams.

INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

Erica and Matthew run threw the airport.

EXT. L.A. BEACH STRIPE -MORNING

Erica and Matthew are cloaked in sunglasses and swim wear on
the beach strip in Los Angeles as they blend in.

Matthew and Erica are exhausted as they take a seat on a
patio.

MATTHEW COHEN
You know you are crazy beautiful
but you have some serious
explaining to do.

ERICA JOHNSON
I'm so sorry for dragging you into
this but I was drunk. Did you
really come back with me to my
apartment? What were you thinking?

MATTHEW COHEN
Really? What was I thinking?

Matthew disturbed.

Erica cannot believe his nerve to ask such a question.

ERICA JOHNSON

You thought? I was not going to
sleep with you white boy. What ever
happened to just meeting a friend?