

THE MYSTERIOUS BOX

Written by

Garin Turner

Garinturner@gmail.com
Shooting in Chicago, IL
Casting will be done remotely

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

We open on the front of the house. A vehicle pulls up. A DELIVERY GUY, polo shirt and jeans, exit their car and grabs a package out of the back seat.

They RING the doorbell.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A few moments later, LINDSEY, 30's, tank top and pajama pants with a smartphone in hand answers.

LINDSEY
Who is it?

She smiles.

DELIVERY GUY
I have a delivery for--

LINDSEY
I bet you do!

She opens the door.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)
Ugh, who are you?

DELIVERY GUY
I told you. I have a delivery for--

She looks the package and then at the delivery guy.

LINDSEY
Why are you wasting my time? I'm
expecting somebody a lot more
important than you.

The delivery guy takes a couple of steps back.

DELIVERY GUY
Look, I'm just doing my job. You
don't have to be so mean.

Lindsey stares at her phone.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)
Excuse me. I said--

She briefly looks up and snatches the box from the delivery person. She slams the door in their face.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lindsey looks the package over as she sits down.

She sets the package on the counter and looks at her phone.
She starts texting and freaking out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She opens the package, and her eyes widen as she realizes
that the box arrived damaged.

LINDSEY
Son of a-- Oh well, it's better
than nothing.

She opens the box and smiles.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)
This will show him.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lindsey is doing her hair and makeup.

She snaps a couple of selfies.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lindsey walks in. She struts around and bit and spins around.

LINDSEY
He's coming over any minute now,
and I want to look my best for him.
Especially for the big surprise I
have for him.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

DARIUS, 40's, controlling and self-centered, RINGS the
doorbell.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lindsey rushes to the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She smiles and checks her hair and lipstick on her phone.

LINDSEY
Who is it?

DARIUS
Open the damn door now!

She opens the door and gives Darius a big hug. He doesn't hug her back. He looks around before entering the house.

LINDSEY
I love it when you get frustrated.

DARIUS
Who was that at your door earlier?

Lindsey tries to hug him again. He shoves her.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
I asked you a question. You can't solve everything by hugging and kissing me. That's not how things are run around here.

Lindsey backs away from Darius.

LINDSEY
Excuse me? This is my house.

DARIUS
That I'm paying everything for, remember? You don't work. I take care of everything. The rent, car payments, food. That's all me.

Lindsey takes a couple more steps back.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
You're not shit without me, woman. You need me. You can't function without me. Those are your own words.

LINDSEY
But--

DARIUS
But nothing! I've had just about all I'm going to take from you.

He spots the box on the table. He grabs it and opens it up.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
 Oh, what's this? You actually think
 you were going to use this on me?
 Newsflash bitch, I'm about to do
 something I've should've done a
 long time ago.

LINDSEY
 PLEASE JUST STOP!

The delivery guy walks in.

DELIVERY GUY
 Excuse me, but I forgot to get your-
 -

He sees Darius with a gun.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)
 Hey Darius, what are you doing with
 that gun? Put it down!

DARIUS
 Unless you want to end up like this
 bitch, I suggest you turn around
 and leave. Wait a minute, how do
 you know my name?

The delivery guy pauses for a moment.

He charges at Darius and grabs the gun.

They wrestle over the gun.

The delivery guy punches Darius in the face knocking him
 down.

He wipes the blood from his mouth as he stands up.

DELIVERY GUY
 You want some more? Come on!

Lindsey grabs the gun.

LINDSEY
 ENOUGH BOTH OF YOU!

She points the gun at both of them.

DARIUS
 What the hell is this? Shoot him
 you saw what he just did to me.

DELIVERY GUY

Yeah, after you just had her at
gunpoint she's really going to help
you out.

Lindsey gets closer.

LINDSEY

I said enough, I mean it!

DELIVERY GUY

How you going to pull a gun on me?
I just saved your life!

LINDSEY

Not to mention we've been dating
for six months.

Darius looks at Lindsey and then at the delivery guy.

DARIUS

You've been cheating on me?

LINDSEY

You're not about to turn this
around on me. I saw you looking
around before you walked into my
house. Everything is about you.
It's always been about you. You've
treated me like shit and I'm
finally doing something about it!

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

As for you boyfriend, I appreciate
your help, but I had this. You're
always trying to come to the
rescue. I'm not as helpless as you
think. The woman doesn't always
need to be saved by the guy.

DELIVERY GUY

But--

LINDSEY

But nothing! I think you both
should leave now.

They both walk towards the door.

DARIUS

Ain't this about a--

Lindsey kicks Darius in the ass out the door. Her boyfriend turns around and leans in for a kiss. She starts to lean in as well only to slap him in the back of the head.

LINDSEY

Not today!

She slams the door in both their faces.