

WATCHED

An original short script

Written by

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EXT. KOHLS DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Dressed conservative and trendy, an attractive young businesswoman, PRINCESS, 25, paces back and forth glancing down at her phone. She sounds frustrated and tired.

PRINCESS
Where are they? It's hot, I'm
tired, I want to go home!

She peers in one direction, squinting with her hand to block the sun.

PRINCESS (CONT'D)
I could be home in bed.

A sedan pulls up from the opposite direction.

Surprised, she stumbles but does not fall when she sees the car.

DRIVER (V.O.)
You called for a lift?

She leans down and looks in the window. An older man, dressed in a shirt and tie, the DRIVER, 40s, looks up at her.

PRINCESS
Yeah, I thought you were coming
from the other direction.

DRIVER
The GPS confuses things, you know
how technology is. Princess?

PRINCESS
Yes, driver?

She stands, not moving.

DRIVER
It's cooler in here than out there.

INT. SEDAN - DAY (VIEWED FROM DASH CAM)

Princess plops in the back seat and puts on her seat belt. As the car pulls off, she looks up at the dash cam.

PRINCESS
You got a camera?

She leans over and looks into the camera and waves.

PRINCESS (CONT'D)

Hi!

INT. SEDAN - DAY

Princess looks down to see a bundle of colored charging cables, an AC adapter, and an audio cable.

PRINCESS

Wow, you're Mr. Tech.

The driver glances up at her in the mirror.

DRIVER

I try to be prepared. Tech is taking over everything.

SERIES OF SHOTS

Front view of Princess from dash cam.

Side view of Princess from hidden camera.

Opposite side view of Princess from another camera.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

How are doing? How was your day?

She sits back and begins texting.

PRINCESS

Good.

The driver shrugs. He continues driving. Princess puts on headphones and plays music from her cell. She dances in the backseat.

She pauses a moment, looks back into the dash camera, sticks out her tongue, and makes a face.

DRIVER

Cam-girl is jealous, don't mess with her. She'll get her man on you.

Princess laughs.

PRINCESS

Cam-girl, have some of this,

She place hand in front of her face, moves her fingers into a "V" and wiggles her tongue between them.

PRINCESS (CONT'D)
See what her man says about that.

SNAPSHOT

CLICK of a camera shutter as Princess makes the face.

PRINCESS
Fuck cam girl!

The driver grunts and shakes his head. Princess sits back to dance in place.

LATER

Princess's earbuds are laying on the seat next to her cell.

Sleepy, Princess's eyes open and close as she warily glares at the dash cam, she drifts in and out of consciousness.

The dash cam watches her and CLICKS a still shot of her closed eyes.

Princess awakes and sits up with a snap.

She gives a menacing look at the dash cam.

EXT. CONTEMPORARY STUCCO HOUSE - DAY

The sedan pulls up.

Princess's door flings open the moment it stops. She sprints toward the house.

The passenger windows descends. The driver's hand holds her phone out.

DRIVER
You forgot this!

She runs back, snatches it, then continues her sprint to the house.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

The house has a high vaulted ceiling. Princess steps in the front door and stops in the living room. Her voice echoes.

PRINCESS
Hey! Monique! Anybody here?

Silence. She runs up the stairs.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Princess burst inside the door of a sparsely decorated bedroom. She throws her phone down on the nightstand and flops onto the bed. The phone makes a creepy notification tone.

Looking puzzled, Princess picks it up and looks at the text message. It displays, "Hey cutie," with a heart next to it.

She laughs, shakes her head, lays back down, and falls asleep.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark. Princess lightly snores. The phone lights up and makes an eerie notification tone like the sound of a squeaky door opening.

Princess rolls over, turns on the light, and picks up the phone.

CELL SCREEN

The selfie of her sticking out her tongue is displayed. The text reads, "time to wake up sleeping beauty."

She drops the phone.

PRINCESS

Oh, hell no!

The phone makes the creepy notification tone. Her hand shakes as she slowly picks it up.

It displays, "You're one of those girls that can lay down and wake up beautiful."

PRINCESS (CONT'D)

What the hell!

She looks around, then types on the phone, "Who is this?" The phone makes the notification tone.

CELL SCREEN

It displays, "Who is this?"

PRINCESS

What the hell is going on? That's my number.

She scoots back onto the bed and pulls her legs up to her chest exposing her panties under her skirt. The phone makes the creepy notification tone. She looks down at it.

CELL SCREEN

It displays, "A lady should not sit like that." There is a smiley face with a tongue sticking out. Princess eyes dart around the room.

In a swift move she pulls down her skirt while straightening her legs.

PRINCESS

Where are you? Who are you?

She leans over to turn off the light and peeks out her window. Darkness, except for eerie shadows cast by streetlights the occasional light from inside other homes.

The phone makes the creepy notification tone. "I'm here with you."

PRINCESS (CONT'D)

Oh fuck.

Princess looks at her phones's address book. A Gothic woman, MONIQUE, 25 is in a selfie with Princess. They are bug-eyed and their tongues stick out.

Princess taps to call. The phone rings a Monique answers.

MONIQUE (V.O.)

Hey, girl.

A man can be heard whispering unintelligible things to Monique, she giggles.

PRINCESS

Someone is in the house watching me.

There are kissing sounds from Monique's end of the conversation. Monique speaks to a man.

MONIQUE (V.O.)

Stop it, this is serious.

He sighs and grumbles. She speaks to Princess.

MONIQUE

What? What are you talking about?

PRINCESS

No, that's okay, you're busy.

MONIQUE

No. Don't hang up. If someone's in the house, call 911.

Princess turns the light back on, sits on the floor with her back against the wall, and pulls her dress down.

PRINCESS

I don't know. I keep getting these text messages from my phone. Like someone's watching me.

MONIQUE

Who's texting you? I thought you said someone was in the house?

Princess is about to cry. She alternates between looks toward the door and the closet.

PRINCESS

I know, I know. The texts are coming from my phone.

MONIQUE

That's not possible. Only you can text from your phone. Look, get a grip and come over here.

Princess defiantly stands up.

PRINCESS

Hold on, I'm going to look around the house while you're on the line.

Princess creeps over to the closet and slowly slides the door back and peeks in.

The phone makes the creepy notification tone.

CELL SCREEN

"Not there."

Princess drops the phone and backs up against the wall. Monique screams Princess name from the phone on the floor. The call ends.

On the screen, her and Monique's picture flashes and disappears.

Princess dashes to her bedroom door and peers out.

The phone makes the creepy notification tone.

CELL SCREEN

"Not there."

Monique's face flashes briefly on the phone as an "Incoming Call". "Call ended" flashes.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Princess breathes deeply as she runs to another bedroom.

BEDROOM

She hesitates, then slips her hand inside the door to turn on the light. She peeks inside.

The phone makes the creepy notification tone.

CELL SCREEN

"Not there."

IN FRONT OF CLOSET

Her reflection in the mirrored closet doors, Princess slowly slides the door open to reveal clothes. It gets stuck halfway. She peeks into the closet and is startled when:

The phone makes the creepy notification tone.

CELL SCREEN

"Not there."

BATHROOM

She peeks inside the bathroom.

The phone makes the creepy notification tone.

CELL SCREEN

"Not there."

OUTSIDE THE SHOWER CURTAIN

She snatches the shower curtains back.

The phone makes the creepy notification tone.

CELL SCREEN

"Not there."

HALLWAY

Princess feet dash down the stairs.

OUTSIDE THE PANTRY

Her breathing is labored. Princess swings the pantry door open.

The phone makes the creepy notification tone.

CELL SCREEN

"Not there."

KITCHEN

Princess panics and heaves deep breaths. She grunts while when opening kitchen cabinets stacatto one by one.

She opens the cabinet doors, the phone repeatedly makes the creepy notification and displays: "Not there, silly."

GARAGE

She angrily swings the garage door open and turns on the lights. It is empty.

PRINCESS

Where the fuck are you?

The phone makes the creepy notification tone.

CELL SCREEN

"Not there."

She runs back up the stairs. The creepy notification tone repeatedly sounds.

She walks into her bedroom, picks up the phone, and looks down at the it.

"Not there" messages are cascaded in the display.

Breathing frantically, Princess seems to catch her composure and takes one deep breath. She deletes all the messages.

The creepy ring tone startles her. A "new message" appears. She stares at it.

PRINCESS (CONT'D)

So you finally through playing
games? Who is this and where in the
fuck are you?

Princess sighs and opens the message.

It reads: "Behind you."

Terror registers on Princess face, she drops the phone, and turns to look over her shoulder, her eyes bulge.

BLACK

Her scream echoes in the darkness.

INT. DARKENED ROOM - NIGHT

The outline of the image of a hulk sized man hunched over a desk.

He stares at multiple monitors that display varied views of Princess's terror ridden face.

INT. SEDAN - DAY

Princess awakes and sits up with a snap.

She gives a menacing look at the dash cam.

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FADE OUT.