

WHO ARE YOU?

by

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UNAPPROVED

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INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The Moonlight draws horizontal lines through the shades of a luxurious suite at a convention hotel. On the table there are two glasses of wine, almost empty.

Silence.

On the bedside table there is a small woman's handbag. Beneath it, a few big bills next to two packets of condoms, one of them open, and a set of EAR PLUGS.

A BLACK PHONE starts to vibrate.

INSERT: THE SCREEN, with an unusually long number.

A female hand takes the phone and brings it to her face, illuminated by the screen. She is KARLA, 20 something, blonde, short hair, an exuberant beauty with sharp blue eyes. A sheet covers her to the shoulders.

Karla looks at the phone, still ringing, and sighs nervously, ready for something important. She puts the earplugs in her ears and leans to the other side of the bed.

MATIAS, 30 something, attractive, not much hair, sleeps quietly.

Karla accepts the call and puts the phone to the ear of the unconscious Matias. An almost imperceptible electronic sound comes out of the phone.

The effect is IMMEDIATE. Matias jumps up in bed as if activated by a spring, his face distorts with pain and terror, he breathes with difficulty, his eyes bulge out looking everywhere.

The SCREAM out of his throat seems to be coming out of hell itself.

Karla puts the phone on the bed and sits down quickly on Matias, immobilizing him. She holds her face in her hands and covers his mouth.

KARLA

Who you are? Tell me who you are!

Matias looks at her, doesn't understand. The pain diminishes but not the terror. Karla takes her hand from his mouth carefully.

MATIAS

I-- I don't know--

Karla slaps him hard.

KARLA

Who are you? Think! What's your name?

Matias calms down a little, still surprised by her violence. He fixes his eyes on Karla's.

MATIAS

Matias?

Karla bits her lip, disappointed.

MATIAS (CONT'D)

No wait. Tony?

Karla shakes her head, gets up from Matias and sits on the edge of the bed, her head in her hands.

Matias' mind races with confused memories.

MATIAS (CONT'D)

Pedro...

Karla turns to him, hopeful.

KARLA

Pedro!

Matias looks up and sees himself in a mirror on the wall, hypnotized by what he sees. He gets up and stares at himself in the mirror. He touches his face, his head, he turns his head from side to side.

MATIAS

Oh my God. Who I am?

Another phone rings, this time with a normal sound. Matias jumps, startled. Karla finds a WHITE PHONE in her purse. She answers the call.

KARLA

He's inside...

(looks at Matias)

All right... We are on our way.

Karla hangs up and looks at Matias. Matias turns and looks at Karla.

MATIAS

(scared)

Who am I?

Karla stands up and moves in front of him.

KARLA

(gently)

You are Peter.

Karla looks around, as if looking for a hidden camera.

KARLA (CONT'D)
I've been looking for you for a
long time.
(pause)
Do you remember me?

Matias does not remember, doesn't know what to say. Karla gets very close to Matias, her lips close to his ear.

KARLA (CONT'D)
They transfer you to other people
so that you do horrible things for
them.

-- END OF SAMPLE --

-- Please, contact me --

-- if you are interested in the full script --