

The Assailant

Written By

Sarah Garron

401 W Kennedy Blvd  
Tampa, FL 33606

Registered WGA/E  
Copyright 2021

(941)-773-9499

[Sarah.Garron@Spartans.ut.edu](mailto:Sarah.Garron@Spartans.ut.edu)

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

SAM, a 21-year-old college girl, with brown hair and blue eyes, is cleaning up the last of her tables at the restaurant she works at. As she's wiping down a table in the corner of the restaurant she sees out of the corner of her eye a GUY, dressed in all black with a knife sticking out of his neck with blood oozing down his clothes. SAM quickly turns around to face the guy, but sees no one.

SAM

Hello? The restaurant is closed you need to leave now.

No response.

SAM

If you don't leave I'm calling the police.

AMANDA, 23-year-old with short blonde hair and brown eyes, nickname is Mandy who is Sam's friend at work, comes out of the kitchen.

AMANDA

Chill out dude, it's just me. No need to call the cops.

Sam sighs with relief as Amanda chuckles.

SAM

Sorry Mandy, I thought I saw a guy in here.

AMANDA

A guy? Sam, the restaurant has been closed for over an hour. The only people in here are you and me.

SAM

Yeah, I know, I guess I'm just tired.

AMANDA

After I lock up I can walk you home if you'd like.

SAM

We live in separate directions.

AMANDA

I don't mind. I mean if you're seeing

stuff you probably should have someone walking with you.

SAM  
I appreciate it, but seriously I'm okay.

AMANDA  
Alright. I'll see you tomorrow at 5!

SAM  
See you then!

Sam waves to Amanda and then walks outside.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Sam walks out of the restaurant and looks at her phone. The time reads 2:00. Sam sighs and then looks around.

SAM  
(Muttering)  
Is it always this dark when I walk home?

Sam turns on her phone flashlight and looks around her. No one is on the street except a few cars every now and then passing by. Sam starts walking towards her house.

SFX: Twig Snaps

Sam quickly turns towards the woods on her right side and shines her flashlight into the trees. She slowly starts walking towards the thick woods.

SAM  
I know you're in there.

No response

SAM  
Come out. Now!

Suddenly, the dark figure is behind her and reaches out to grab her shoulder. When it makes contact Sam jolts around to face the man, but there's no one there. Sam tries to catch her breath as her heartbeat is beating super fast. Sam takes a couple of deep breaths and then closes her eyes. The dark figure appears in front of her, but when she opens her eyes,

it is gone again.

SAM

Fuck, I gotta get out of here.

Sam turns around and starts walking towards a gas station. She starts to hear footsteps walking behind her. Without even turning around she starts jogging. When the footsteps start getting closer she starts running.

CUT TO:

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Sam bursts into the gas station and slams the door behind her breathing heavy.

WORKER, a 30-year-old man working at the gas station, is smoking a cigarette behind the counter. When Sam runs in he doesn't even react, he just takes another puff of his cigarette.

WORKER

(Tiredly)

Which pump?

Sam turns around and looks at the Worker confused.

SAM

Didn't you see that guy chasing me?

The worker shakes his head.

WORKER

Listen sweetheart, if you aren't going to buy anything I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

SAM

No, I am, I am. Just give me a minute to look around.

Sam starts walking around the store looking for anything she can use to protect herself. Sam then walks back up to the Worker.

SAM

Do you by chance sell any knives.

The worker sighs and looks up from his phone.

WORKER  
Lemme check the back.

The worker gets up and disappears into the back room.  
Suddenly, the lights begin to flicker.

SAM  
Hello?

Sam hears someone walking up behind her from the aisle. She clutches her purse and then quickly swings it around knocking over the two racks of snacks. The Worker come running in looking angry and confused.

WORKER  
What the hell man?!

SAM  
I'm so sorry sir. I thought I heard someone behind me and...

WORKER  
Yeah, okay. Get the hell out of my store.

SAM  
No, please. I really need protection walking home.

The worker rolls his eyes and then extended his arm and opens up his hand. Sitting on his palm is a multitool.

SAM  
Are you joking?

WORKER  
7 bucks, take it or leave it.

Sam groans as she reaches into her purse and pulls out 7 ones. She grabs the multitool and places the money on the counter.

SAM  
Thanks.

Sam turns around to walk out, but turns around when the lights suddenly cut out. Behind the Worker is the dark figure. The dark figure then pulls the knife out of his neck.

WORKER  
(Shakely)  
Please... PLease don't hurt me.

The figure holds his knife on the workers throat.

SAM  
(Shouting)  
No! Stop!

Sam runs over to the worker, but by the time she gets to the counter, the dark figure slits the worker's throat. Blood is gushing everywhere. Sam screams as blood covers her body and the dark figure looks directly at Sam as he puts the knife back into his neck. He then smiles at Sam. Sam turns around and darts out of the store, clutching her multitool.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Sam runs down the road as fast as she can. Blood is dripping off her and shes breathing heavy. Shes clutching the multitool and her purse is flailing around. Footsteps are heard getting closer and close to her.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Sam finally reaches her apartment. She darts into the elevator as she pushed the button for the top floor. Sam starts to tear up but quickly whipes the tears away, smearing blood across her face. The elevator lights flicker and Sam glances around worriedly. The elevator dings when it reaches the 13th floor. Sam quickly tuns down the hall into her room slamming the door behind her and locking the door.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sam begins taking shallow breaths, then throws the multitool into the living room on the sofa and then runs to the bathroom. She frantically scrubs the blood off of her body and face as she starts crying. While outside it begins to rain and thunder.

SAM  
(Crying)  
Shit, shit, shit, shit!

Sam splashes her face with water and continues to wipe off the blood. She then grabs a towel and starts to dry off her face. When she removes the towel she sees the figure standing right behind her. Sam screams and runs out of the bathroom. She runs into the living room, knocking down furniture trying to slow the figure down, but he is coming at her fast. She runs towards the front door, unlocks it, but it won't budge. Suddenly the figure grabs her and forces her to the ground. The figure reaches into his pocket and pulls out some pills, Sam starts screaming and pushing the figure away from her, but she isn't strong enough. The figure forces the pills into her mouth and she plugs her nose. Sam reluctantly swallows the pills. Her vision starts to go dark as she sees the figure pick her up. Sam blacks out.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Sam wakes up and gasps. She checks her whole body for any marks and is surprised to find nothing on her body. She starts looking around for her phone and sees she has a bunch of missed calls from her friends. She shakes her head and throws her phone onto a chair. She turns on the TV and then walks into the kitchen. NEWS REPORTER, older guy with dark hair and dark eyes reporting the news. Sam walks into the kitchen and starts buttering her bread for toast.

NEWS REPORTER

(From The TV)

All citizens are asked to keep an eye out for this assailant. They were seen attacking a gas station worker around 2:15 in the morning.

Sam looks at the TV and then drops her knife on the floor.

NEWS REPORTER

They are considered to be armed and very dangerous. If you see this woman. Do not approach her. Call 911 immediately. Again, this woman is known as Samantha Johnson. 21-year-old college student with brown hair and blue eyes.

Sam begins breathing heavily when she suddenly hears police sirens outside. POLICE OFFICER, a regular guy just trying to keep the world safe.

POLICE OFFICER

(Shouting Into A Megaphone)

Samantha Johnson. This is the NYPD.  
Please exit your apartment building  
onto the balcony with your hands up. I  
repeat! Please exit the balcony with  
your hands raised!

Sam begins to panic she runs over to the TV where she watches herself running up to the gas station worker and slits his throat. She turns around to look at her bloody multitool sitting on the couch. She looks out her window to see her apartment building completely surrounded. She runs into her bedroom and slams the door, then she feels something in her pocket. She reaches into her jacket pocket and pulls out a pill bottle.

SAM

(Quietly Reading)

Aripiprazole...

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END.