

Mr. Peters

written by

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INT. - HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

VIVIEN PETERS, 27, is diagnosed with moderate OCD, her long ginger locks sway back & forth as she paces the kitchen.

She begins her daily morning routine.

She first opens the drawer closest to the end, adjusts the fork on the left, the spoon in the middle & the knife on the right, then closes the drawer. Second drawer, she lines up all the cooking utensils so they're perfectly straight next to each other.

Her gaze moves to the counter, where it's perfectly cleaned, the spice jars are all facing the same way, & her to do list, keys, wallet, sunglasses, & purse are all lined up in a row.

She checks both twice.

She continues to pace the kitchen. She opens the fridge.

Under one of the magnets there are two photos of her with a man. They're smiling & happy.

She grabs the water pitcher from inside the fridge, closes the door, walks to the glass pantry, picks a cup, fills it, & then sets the pitcher back in the fridge.

She picks up her to do list, then her keys, then puts her wallet in her purse, grabs her sunglasses, picks up her purse & heads to the door.

INT. - HOUSE - DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Vivien sits at the table, it's set for two. She's on her phone texting. She sets it down, crosses her hands in front of her face. Her foot is quickly tapping.

Her phone chimes and she jumps.

She quickly grabs it & then goes to the door.

JESSICA CARTER, 30, she has shoulder length dark hair, that has loose waves in it, she has piercing blue eyes that stand out from her fair complexion. She's wearing a flannel, jeans, & slippers. Her arms are crossed over her chest as she's quickly pulled in the door. Vivienne closes the door behind her & then locks it.

JESS

Vivien! What is the matter with
you?

(MORE)

JESS (CONT'D)
I was in the middle of watching
Grey's Anatomy so this better be
important.

Jess & Vivien sit at the table.

VIVIEN
I know I know, I'm sorry. I just
really needed to talk to someone.

Jess, arms still crossed, stares on at Vivien.

VIVIEN (CONT'D)
Okay so... lately I've been having
this feeling that someone has
been...watching me. Like ya know
when you just feel like you're not
alone?

Vivien shifts in her chair, uneasy.

VIVIEN (CONT'D)
I just, I don't know. I just needed
to tell someone.

Jess looks around & leans forward.

JESS
No one's here though. Charles has
been gone for almost a year now.

Vivien nods her head quickly in agreement. She lets a long
breath of relief out.

VIVIEN
Yeah yeah, you're right. No one's
here. It's just me. I guess I'm
just acting paranoid.

Jess & Vivien sit in silence for a short moment.

JESS
So Jason was over last night & we
totally fucked for the whole night.

The girls both bust out laughing.

INT. - HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Vivien comes down stairs, with a robe on.

She walks to the coffee pot, & starts making a fresh pot.

She quickly stops & notices something wrong with her belongings on the counter.

Her keys, which usually come after her daily to do list, have been switched to the end by her purse.

She picks up her list for the day, reads it, & then quickly sets it back down & runs to her phone. Her hands shake as she calls Jess.

INT. - HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The front door of Viviens house was unlocked, & Jess enters.

JESS

Vivien! Vivien! What's wrong? What happened? I'm here, tell me what happened.

Vivien is sitting on the couch, curled in a ball crying.

VIVIEN

Jess he's here! I don't know how, or why this is happening but he's here Jess, I know it's him. Look.

Vivien points towards the kitchen. Jess walks in the kitchen. She looks down at Viviens things & sees the list & picks it up.

Viviens daily list was different. On different paper & written it what looked like mans handwriting.

JESS

Vivien, I know this looks bad. But how do you know it's him? I mean, maybe you slept walked down here in the middle of the night & did this yourself?

Jess walks towards Vivien again & sits next to her, she wraps her arm around Vivien.

A FEW DAYS LATER

Jess is at her house, she's on her couch watching TV. She looks out her window over at Viviens house.

She gets up, slides her slippers on & grabs a sweater.

She walks out her house & towards Viviens house.

When she walks on the porch she notices that the door is slightly cracked.

She knocks & waits for a reply. She doesn't get one.

JESS
Vivien? Hello? Are you home?

She pushes the door open & walks in. The house is eerily quiet.

Jess looks into the front room, & then the living room. The house seems untouched.

She walks through the kitchen & sees Viviens belongings scattered along the table, & notices one of her kitchen draws opened.

She looks in & sees that the empty spot where the large kitchen knife should be.

Jess starts panicking, breathing heavy.

JESS (CONT'D)
Vivien! Vivien! Where are you!
Vivien!

She runs into the back room. She hears a small splash & looks down at the ground.

She sees the blood & screams.

She follows the stream of blood & finds Vivien dead on the floor, laying face down on the floor. She screams.

Jess runs back to her house & calls 911.

EXT. - FRONT YARD - DAY TIME

Jess is talking to two police officers, she's crying.

JESS
I already told you what happened! I went to her house to visit her & see how she was doing because I hadn't heard from her in a couple of days, & then when I walked over I noticed the door was open, & I called to her but I got no response.

The officer writes as she talks.

(MORE)

JESS (CONT'D)
So I went in & then I found her belongings a strew along the counter which is unlike her because she has OCD, & then i found her body in the back room.

OFFICER #1
So, you found her dead laying in her blood?

JESS
Yes.

The officers begin talking to each other but Jess zones out as she stares off towards Viviens house.

OFFICER #2
Ma'am?

JESS
What? What? Sorry.

OFFICER #2
Do you know if Mrs. Peters had any enemies or anyone who would want to harm her?

JESS
Well her husband, Charles, has been locked up for almost a year now, he's psychotic. She told me earlier this week that she felt like some one was watching her.

The officer starts writing again.

JESS (CONT'D)
& she also had her daily to-do list written in someones handwriting that wasn't her own. She said it was Charles'. But I didn't know.

OFFICER #1
Well ma'am, we can assure you that Mr. Peters is locked up in solitary confinement, so there's absolutely no way he could've done this.

Jess looks back at Viviens house.

Charles is standing in the window looking back at her.