

1 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**1**

A man, BROOKLYN MOLES (28), is sitting couch in a living room, there are papers notices, and unpaid bills all around him on the coffee table. He has his computer in his lap with an email from his boss saying "If one more thing goes wrong, you are fired." He puts the computer away and reaches towards an envelope. He opens the envelope in his hand and takes out a paper that says "FINAL NOTICE" in a big, red font. After reading the notice Brooklyn slams the paper on the table in front of him. He puts his head in his hand, crestfallen.

He walks towards the balcony doors, and walks to ledge. He looks around and looks down. He contemplates jumping for a couple of seconds. Suddenly his phone RINGS which takes him out of his trance. He reaches towards his phone in his back pocket and stares at it contemplating whether he should answer it or not. He sighs and decides to answer the call.

BROOKLYN

(gloomy tone)

Hello, this is Brooklyn Moles.

LISA

Hey! This is Lisa Miller, I'm calling regarding the ad I found on Facebook for a travel agency? I'm interested in booking a trip. Do you have any available appointments this week, actually today?

Brooklyn slowly backs away from the ledge and walks inside the house, he sits back down on the couch.

BROOKLYN

(sighs)

Yeah, I have some time this afternoon. I've been working from home so maybe you can swing by my home office at about 3pm today?

LISA

Yes that sounds great! I NEED this getaway. I'll see you this afternoon!

BROOKLYN

(costumer service voice)

Sounds great! I will email you the address.

Brooklyn hangs up the phone, as he turns off his fake work personality.

2 INT. LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

2

Brooklyn is sitting on the couch anxiously waiting, the place is much cleaner now. There is a candle in the middle of the table, there are also snacks, some grapes, and other fruits. The doorbell RINGS, he quickly gets up and walks towards the door he stops at the mirror fixes his hair. He opens the door and LISA MILLER standing in the doorway she moves in slow motion, her hair is blowing. Brooklyn is obviously infatuated by her.

LISA
Hi, I'm Lisa!

Lisa reaches her out to hand to shakes Brooklyn.

BROOKLYN
(stuttering)
Uh, B-b-brooklyn, nice to meet you.

Lisa walks into the apartment.

LISA
I'm just so excited for this trip! I don't know where I want to go but I just want to getaway!

BROOKLYN
Okay we can definitely make that happen.

They both sit on the couch, and accidentally touch hands. Brooklyn quickly moves his hand, embarrassed.

BROOKLYN
Alright, so do you have any preference of what continent you want to be on? Asia, Europe, North America, South America?

LISA
Oh wow, there's too many great options! Hmmm, I heard that if you go to South Africa you get see these really cool horses with horns in their head!

BROOKLYN
(chuckles)

Ha..ha..ha, alright so..South
Africa.

Brooklyn walks towards his files, his back is turn towards
Lisa.

In the background Lisa helps herself to a grape and she
starts chocking unbeknownst.

Brooklyn notices that Lisa is being quiet so tries to break
the ice with a joke.

BROOKLYN

Hey, maybe you should try to go to
Cuba I have a client there right now
and she's HAVA-NA great time.

Lisa makes chocking noises that Brooklyn mistakes for
laughing. Brooklyn tilts his head back a little not realizing
what is happening.

BROOKLYN

Thanks! I've been working on that
one for a while, didn't think anyone
would get it though.

He picks up a paper from the pile.

BROOKLYN

Ah! Here it is, Johannesburg. I have
a fairly good feeling about this.

He turns around to face Lisa and sees her in her last moments
before dropping dead.

Brooklyn stares wide eyed at Lisa dead body. He paces back
and forth unsure of what to do.

BROOKLYN

(extremely scared and
anxiously)
Oh fuck, what do I do?

He paces around the room extremely nervous.

BROOKLYN

Oh no, they're gonna think I killed
her. I didn't do this on purpose,
it's not my fault she doesn't know
how to eat these grapes.

He uses the paper in his hand and pokes her to make sure that
she is in fact dead. As soon as he pokes her, her body moves

and a sticky note falls out of her pocket.

He slowly reaches towards it scared of her body. The sticky notes says "Online Banking Password: lisarox123" it is decorated with hearts and smiley faces. He stands there for a moment staring at the numbers, then looks over to the piles of notices. He reaches towards her pockets and checks them for a wallet, he finds nothing. He then checks her purse.

BROOKLYN

(as he is checking her belongings)

I'm not a bad person, I'm not a bad person. I need this money, this totally fine. She doesn't need it anymore.

He finds her wallet in her purse, he is excited.

He starts bagging her up, we see this through a series of quick shots.

When he is done he dusts off his hands and stares at his masterpiece. He picks up the body with a lot of struggle and walks towards the door.

3 EXT. OUTSIDE APARTMENT - EVENING

3

Brooklyn is anxiously standing outside the apartment. All of the sudden a nosy neighbour, SEAN, walks up to Brooklyn.

SEAN

Howdy neighbour!

BROOKLYN

Uh, hey..Sean..uh..uh, I'll talk to you later. I have to go.

SEAN

Hold on a minute there, you. You said you'd come on a jog with me one of these days. Where the heck have you been?

BROOKLYN

Ha. Ha. Busy.

He starts walking away, but before he can get too far Sean stops him.

SEAN

Why are you in such a rush? What do you got there?

BROOKLYN

Oh, ha..ha, just some garbage you know.

SEAN

(chuckles suspiciously)
But, garbage day was yesterday.

BROOKLYN

Ummmmmm...

Brooklyn, is interrupted by Sean's phone ringing. Sean takes his phone out of his pocket.

SEAN

Oh, it's the missus. I better get going. If I'm late for dinner again she'll have me sleeping in the dog house.

Sean starts jogging away. He turns around.

SEAN

See ya around, Brookie.

Brooklyn walks off slowly and gradually walks faster, away from Sean. He sighs in relief.

4 EXT. WOODY AREA NEAR RIVER - EVENING

4

Brooklyn is walking in a wooded area, he has a flashlight in his hand looking at his surroundings. All of the sudden he steps in wetness and realizes that he has made it to the river. He sticks the flashlight in his mouth and chucks the body into the water. The body hits the water and makes a splashing sound.

BROOKLYN

(sharply inhales and winces)
Ooooo, sorry...

He turns around and walks away carelessly.

5 INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

5

Brooklyn is sitting on the couch with a computer on his lap. He has Lisa's wallet in his hand, he rummages through the cards and finds a credit card. He picks up the sticky note from his coffee table and inserts the information on the website. The page loads for a couple seconds, Brooklyn is getting excited as he waits. As soon as the page load his

face drops, and on the computer, the numbers \$-1,495.36 appear.

Oh fu- BROOKLYN

THE END.