

Homeless
Episode 106: Sweet Dreams

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BLACK SCREEN

RACHAEL (V.O.)
...Are you awake?

-Fade In-

INT. RACHAEL'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Rachel and David are lying in bed; Rachel is spooning David, her arm is around his chest.

RACHEL
David?

DAVID
(half asleep)
Huh?

RACHEL
(whispers)
Hey buddy...

Rachel overtly reaches downward; David, after a beat, rolls to his back and, half-awake, looks to Rachel.

RACHEL (cont'd)
(promiscuous)
...Wanna Doo-Weet?

DAVID
I mean... You can try but I'm pretty tired...

Rachel glides her body over and on top of his so they are face to face.

RACHEL
You're pretty tired?

Rachel pushes herself up so she is above him; David nods "yes" sleepily.

RACHEL (cont'd)
But I can try, huh?

DAVID
(smiles)
...I won't deny you.

RACHEL
(baby talk)
Well, maybe if I talk like this?

David doesn't like it instantly.

DAVID
Oh, that is so creepy!

Rachel smiles with delight at his squirm.

RACHEL
(low, husky voice)
How about this, lover?

David double-takes Rachel's impression before he answers.

DAVID
I mean if I had to choose, yeah...

RACHEL
(low, husky voice)
You like it like this, baby.

DAVID
This is you trying?

RACHEL
No, that's for you wanting me to try...

Rachel slowly moves her lower body (not seen; suggestive).

RACHEL (cont'd)
...this is me trying.

David's expression changes to enjoyment as Rachel watches like a proud puppeteer; Rachel stops, David looks at her.

DAVID
(desperation
beginning)
No, you got it. Turns out I'm not
that tired.

Rachel smiles.

RACHEL
Tell me something you like about me.

David looks at her appreciatively.

DAVID
There's nothing I like about you...

RACHEL/DAVID
(simultaneously)
...only things I love.

David smirks as Rachel mocks him.

RACHEL
Come on, David. Tell me something?

Rachel's mood slightly expresses a hint of fear; David takes notice.

DAVID
I like...

David smiles at Rachel as he changes his wording.

DAVID (cont'd)
...Love... How you are right now...

Rachel narrows her eyes at David in frustration.

RACHEL
That was a load of...

DAVID
(interrupting)
...Crazy. What's going on in your brain place?

RACHEL
(emotional)
Something doesn't seem right... I can't sleep... I keep thinking about...

DAVID
What? What is it?

RACHEL
I'm gone... That's the only way I can explain it, I feel gone...

DAVID
Gone?

RACHEL
I'm being serious, David.

David reaches up and brushes her shoulder.

DAVID

Hey. You're right here, and I'm not letting you get away... I'm a be honest and say I don't understand the whole "gone" thing but if you are thinking I want you gone, you're definitely cracked... You're highly intelligent... and you make me laugh, on purpose... and at your expense. Though I'm sure its unhealthy but I find our impromptu midnight conversations to be both enlightening and confusing..

Rachel gives a smile as David is watching her eyes.

DAVID (cont'd)

...More?

RACHEL

You didn't say I was beautiful, yet.

DAVID

Beauty is not why I love you...

Rachel rolls her eyes.

DAVID (cont'd)

(adds on)

...but it helps when you're being irrational.

Rachel smiles as she leans down; she kisses David passionately for a beat and then rolls to her side and the two stare into each others eyes for a longer beat.

DAVID (cont'd)

...You're going to fall asleep now, aren't you?

RACHEL

Well I'm tired now...

DAVID

Oh sure, you got what you wanted?

RACHEL

Weren't you the one who I had to wake up in the first place?

DAVID

Yeah, but you did a really good job of waking me up..

David and Rachel eye each other now to what is going to happen next; a long beat follows.

RACHEL
Fine. But you're on top.

DAVID
(to himself)
Noice!

David rolls on top of Rachel; he looks down to her lovingly but she is gone. David is instantly perplexed, he blinks.

-Cut to-

INT. MOTEL ROOM: BATHROOM- NIGHT

David POV.

David's eyes open; he is in the tub. He closes them.

-Cut to-

INT. RACHAEL'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

David POV.

Rachel is looking up at him in the bed. David closes his eyes.

-Cut to-

INT. MOTEL ROOM: BATHROOM- NIGHT

David's eyes open; he is in the tub, he is confused. He closes them.

-Cut to-

INT. RACHAEL'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Corrupted Rachel is looking up at him with an evil smile. David closes his eyes.

-Cut to-

INT. MOTEL ROOM: BATHROOM- NIGHT

David's eyes open.

David realizes he is in the bathtub. He begins to take deep breaths as he begins to tremble with anger; his hands clench into fists and then open to grab the sides of the tub. He pushes himself to his feet; water drips from his body and clothes as he steps from the bathtub to the bathroom floor.

David looks down at the closed lid; he looks to the doorway and walks to it. He exits the bathroom.

INT. MOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

Kenneth is standing at the front door with his hand on the doorknob as David exits the bathroom; Kenneth is impressed.

KENNETH

(calm tone)

...Well that was completely unexpected.

David's hands turn black as he lowers his head and shoulders predatory.

INT. CLINIC BREAK ROOM- NIGHT

Sally is seated at break room table, she is casually flipping through a magazine for a long beat.

Sally, deadpan, looks up and stares blankly outward; her eyes dart downward suddenly as though taking inventory of her body. She feels as though she may be making a scene and then cautiously looks about the break room for anybody watching.

INT. MOTEL ROOM: BATHROOM- NIGHT

David enters the bathroom; he walks to the toilet and lifts up the lid, blood drips from his hand. He reaches into the toilet and pulls out the vial. He exits the bathroom.

EXT. MOTEL- NIGHT

Kenneth's body is half on the curb with copious amounts of blood splattering the parking lot and the side of a parked car.

David exits the open door of the motel room; he starts walking away. Sirens cry out in the distance and David starts running.

EXT. STREET- DAWN

Block away from Motel

Officer Bill is yawning as he walks along street; he has his flashlight shining on the ground as he is looking for evidence.

THERESA (O.S.)

Officer?

Theresa St. Marie is standing behind a van, she waves discreetly at Officer Bill. Officer Bill walks over to Theresa.

THERESA

(nervous)

Hey...

Officer Bill notices how shaken Theresa seems.

OFFICER BILL

You okay, Theresa?

THERESA

You remember my name...

Theresa wants to smile at that nicety but then she realizes what she has to tell him.

THERESA (cont'd)

That murder... You know, at the motel tonight?

OFFICER BILL

Yeah? You know something?

THERESA

...I saw someone running away.

OFFICER BILL

You know them?

THERESA

It was... It was your brother running away...

Officer Bill takes this in; his eyes get real serious as he steps closer to Theresa.

OFFICER BILL
You're certain?

Theresa looks real scared at how Officer Bill has stepped up.

OFFICER BILL (cont'd)
...Theresa?

THERESA
I'm sure... I was going to call out to him but then the squaddies started showing up all over...

OFFICER BILL
You tell anybody?

THERESA
Only person I'd tell is you...

Officer Bill looks disheartened as he looks to the ground and then looks up to Theresa.

OFFICER BILL
...Alright. You wanna get a muffin or something?

THERESA
Nah, you get scary sometimes... I just want to walk away from you right now.

OFFICER BILL
Yeah...

Theresa starts walking away in a hurry as Officer Bill watches her go; he is ashamed he scared her but scared that David might be involved in the motel murder.

OFFICER BILL (cont'd)
...sorry...

-Cut to Black-

BLACK SCREEN

Beat for two seconds

-Fade In-

INT. CLINIC: PATIENT ROOM- DAY

Little Girl Mark is in bed hooked up to an I.V. and monitors; she is sickly and staring blankly at the wall. Little Girl Mark's Father is leaning forward in his chair, he looks scared and stressed out; he also stares blankly at the wall.

Sally enters the room with a smile for each of them.

SALLY
How you feeling, honey?

LITTLE GIRL MARK
Okay.

Sally walks to I.V. and inspects it.

SALLY
Good. You know what, you need a
refill...

Sally leaves the room to get a new I.V. bag. Little Girl Mark looks to Father with a smile.

LITTLE GIRL MARK
You need to go.

Father does a double-take at this statement.

FATHER
What?

LITTLE GIRL MARK
She's going to come back and change
my bag thingy...

FATHER
I.V.

LITTLE GIRL MARK
Yes, you are really boring... I want
you to walk around the halls and get
a coffee or whatever you need to be
more entertaining...

Little Girl Mark smiles at Father.

LITTLE GIRL MARK (cont'd)
...Cause I'm bored.

Little Girl Mark drops the smile and gives a mock angry face by extending her lower teeth outward, Father mimics the action. Sally enters and sees the two staring at each other.

SALLY
Oh, everything alright?

Father drops his face first.

LITTLE GIRL MARK
You lose!

SALLY
...Sorry.

FATHER
Don't worry about it, I'm going for a walk. Apparently I am boring..

LITTLE GIRL MARK
Yes, go find some playing cards.

Father, shakes his head; he stands up and leaves the room.

Sally gets to work changing the I.V.; Sally looks down to Corrupted Little Girl Mark, Little Girl Mark looks up to Corrupted Sally.

SALLY
Did you feel it?

LITTLE GIRL MARK
Yes.

SALLY
...Kenneth is cured.

LITTLE GIRL MARK
There is something different with this one. We should proceed without engaging him.

SALLY
Doesn't that make us...

LITTLE GIRL MARK
(interrupts)
...Do what you want then.

Little Girl Mark stares daggers at Sally while she finishes changing the I.V. and leaves the room. Little Girl Mark begins staring at the wall again.

-End