

Please

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Tales of the Forgotten Fiction Network

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INT. TASHA BEDROOM

TASHA

Fuck me.

TASHA (V.O.)

The day had been long, tiring, and filled with too many reminds of things I couldn't seem to forget.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I closed my eyes, narrowing my focus to the man behind. I pressed my hands against the wall, pushing my ass back against him... I realized I didn't remember his name, but I also didn't care as his work calloused hands roughly covered my breasts and squeezed, making me moan. The scratch of stubble on his chin made the sensation of his open mouth against my neck hotter.

TASHA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I shamelessly rubbed my ass against the bulge I could feel frustratingly confined in his jeans.

TASHA

C'mon, fuck me.

INT. HALLWAY

SFX: Sounds of a struggle.

SAM

(panicked)

MOM! DAD! HELP! HELP ME!

SFX: Door knob rattling. Pounding on door.

TASHA

I can't get the fucking door - NICK!
Nick help me! Hang on, Sam. Hang on!

NICK

What the hell is going on?

TASHA

The fucking door, Nick, help me!

SFX: Ramming into a door.

SAM
 No! No! Stop! Oh my god, don't! MOM!
 MOM!!!!
 (screams in pain)

SFX: Tearing into flesh. Choking on blood.

TASHA
 No! NO!!! Sam, hang on! Just hang on
 baby, we're coming! I'm coming!

SFX: The door is busted wildly open.

NICK
 Oh my god. Oh my god. Tasha what the
 fuck... what the fuck is that.

TASHA
 Move! Nick, get out of the way!

NICK
 Tasha... oh my god!!!
 (screams)

SFX: Flesh tearing open. Gunshots. Creature screaming.
 Sounds of a struggle. More gunshots. Gun clatters to the
 ground.

Silence.

TASHA
 (physically hurt)
 Sam... Sam... baby... baby wake up.
 C'mon baby, wake up.
 (frantic now, crying)
 I'm here.... I killed it. Sam, I
 killed it. Wake up baby, please.
 Please wake up.
 (crying)
 Nick! He won't wake up. Nick help me
 goddammit! Nick get up! Why won't you
 get up... not you too... not you
 too...
 (anguished scream)