

AFTER HOURS

Written by

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EXT. RESTAURANT FRONT - NIGHT

A red vintage car rolls up. The engine dies, and a pair of boots steps out, walks to the front door.

INT. RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Small and cozy place. A CHEF, 30s, puts two plates on the counter and rings the bell.

A waitress, ZOEY, on her 20s, picks up the plates and heads to a table. She has long dark hair and wears a red and black plaid shirt underneath an apron.

A GOOD-LOOKING GUY, late 20s, sits in a table in the background. He dresses nicely and enjoys a glass of Guinness.

INT. RESTAURANT - COUNTER - NIGHT

As Zoey removes her apron, the MANAGER, 40s, approaches her.

MANAGER

Lindsey can't come in tonight. Got bitten by her neighbor's dog and now she's stuck at the hospital taking goddamn vaccination.

She glances at him, almost flinching.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

You're gonna have to close the place tonight.

In the background, the good-looking guy stares at Zoey. He writes down on a small black notebook.

EXT. RESTAURANT - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Dark and dirty. The alley is only illuminated by the dark blue light of the full moon. Fog floats above the wet floor. A dog ferociously BARKS in the background.

Zoey exits through the back door. She carries two trash bags.

She throws the bags on the dumpster and looks down at a puddle of vomit, leading a trail to the street.

ZOEY

Gross.

Zoey stares at the end of the alley, completely deserted.

A long silent beat-- She looks behind her and closes the dumpster.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Same dirty and dark atmosphere.

Zoey pulls down the metal grate.

She gets down and sets up the locker, looking over her left and right shoulder.

She picks up her purse on the floor next to her.

She crosses the street. The red vintage car is parked feet away from the restaurant.

EXT. DESERTED STREET - NIGHT

Zoey walks on the wet sidewalk. More fog floats on her ankle-line. The sound from her boots echoes through the block.

She constantly looks behind and side to side as she walks.

Her cellphone VIBRATES from inside the purse. She picks it up and continues her walk.

As she walks, Zoey quickly looks forward and to her phone, back and forth.

Another long beat, until she looks up and stops abruptly. Locking her wide eyes on what is in front of her:

A MONSTER-LIKE FIGURE, displays its strength posed in the corner, staring right back at Zoey.

Zoey exams it, focusing on the gruesome aspects of this figure: grey, hairy skin; long fingernails; and sharp, bloody wolf fangs. All covered in street-clothes, such as jeans and a dark grey hoodie.

She looks down and crosses the street, breathing heavily.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF DESERTED STREET - NIGHT

Zoey picks up her pace, with her head down.

She looks up to see the monster walking towards her.

She stops and slowly walks backwards.

Her phone VIBRATES again.

Zoey looks at the purse and back at the monster, who now is running towards her.

Zoey runs and makes a quick turn on the corner.

EXT. DIFFERENT STREET - CONTINUOUS

Zoey holds her purse around her arms and runs.

A car drives past her. She screams and runs to the middle of the road.

ZOEY
Help! Please, stop!

The car takes off. Zoey runs back to the sidewalk.

She keeps running, looking back. The monster nowhere to be found until--

It JUMPS on her from an alleyway. She shouts.

Both of them fall to the wet ground, she picks up a pepper spray on her purse and sprays it on the monster's face.

It moans in pain, in a deep inhuman voice.

Zoey stands up, crying.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
Help! Somebody help, please!

She searches for cover, or a way out-- until she finds an alleyway, and runs to it.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Zoey limps as she runs, constantly looking behind.

As Zoey approaches the other end of the alleyway, and her safety, she slowly stops running, her tears and crying fading away as well. She looks up and see:

The red vintage car, parked at the end of the alleyway. She walks towards it.

But just before she can remembers it

BANG-- The monster appears behind her, pressing a piece of cloth over her nose and mouth.

She screams, but the sound is muffled by the cloth. She punches and kicks the monster, who easily immobilizes her from behind with his superior strength.

Eventually... Zoey stops fighting... and faints.

The monster let go of her--

--and her body falls on the floor.

The monster stares at it. A beat... a moment of victory-- then he quickly brings his hands to his face and removes his mask, revealing the to be the guy from the restaurant, breathing frenetically.

EXT. RED VINTAGE CAR - NIGHT

The guy puts Zoey's body and the monster suit on the trunk of his car.

INT. RED VINTAGE CAR - NIGHT

The guy closes the door. He adjusts the rear mirror and takes a moment to stare at himself... victory.

He picks up a notebook in the glove compartment, with the name of twenty-five other girls in alphabetical order.

He grabs the pencil and crosses out Zoey's name.

THE END