

INT. - CELL ROOM - ANYTIME

BY ADRIEN THEUER

A brightly lit, sparsely furnished room. A disheveled BODY lies on a filthy cot. Face to the wall. A door opens. The Body stiffens.

A large, DARK FIGURE enters. In it's arms, a lifeless BULK, which it gently lays on the floor.

DARK FIGURE

Drink some water.

The door slams shut. The Bulk groans, alive after all.

The Body slowly turns from the wall. FEMALE. She lazily eyes the newcomer without lifting her cheek from the mattress.

Another groan. The bulk rolls to reveal a face. Eyes closed. MALE. He blinks. His eyes focus and he finds her watching him.

START

FEMALE

Hi.

MALE

Hi.

Beat.

FEMALE

I don't know where we are.

MALE

What?

FEMALE

Before you ask. I don't know.

MALE

Oh.

With obvious effort he lifts himself into a seated position. His head in his hands. She sits against her wall facing him.

MALE

I have a family. They have money.

She stares at him.

(MONT'D)

They're not from here, they have
enough

Her pitying gaze unnerves him. He breaks away to look around the room. Taking in his surroundings for the first time.

MALE

How did I get here?

FEMALE

He brought you in a minute ago.

MALE

Who did?

FEMALE

The big guy.

MALE

How did you get here?

FEMALE

Same as you. I woke up here.

MALE

When?

FEMALE

A few weeks ago maybe. Maybe more.

MALE

I'm thirsty.

FEMALE

There's water over there. He wants us all to drink a lot of water.

MALE

All?

FEMALE

You're the ninth since me.

MALE

Where are the others?

FEMALE

Gone.

MALE

Gone where?

FEMALE

Back out with the big guy.

MALE
Back where they came from?

FEMALE
Maybe. ~~_____~~

She points to an old water cooler. He walks over and pours himself a cup. He chugs it fast before pouring another.

MALE
I'm so thirsty.

FEMALE
You've been dehydrated. That's normal.
Do you have a headache?

He nods, still drinking.

FEMALE (CONT'D)
Don't worry. It'll go away soon.
The water helps.

MALE
So it's just the one guy?

FEMALE
A Doctor comes sometimes. He's nice.

He sits back down and stares at her for a moment, thinking.

MALE
Why are you still here?

FEMALE
The door is always locked.

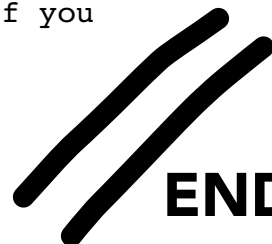
MALE
That's not what I mean. All the
others got taken away. Why not you?

She shrugs.

FEMALE
My name is Anna.

MALE
David.

ANNA
David. I'll remember yours if you
remember mine.

 **END**