

DENT

By Kristina Leath

INT. KITCHEN - SUNDAY MORNING

KATHERINE MILLER is doing aerobics in her living room. She's a fit and attractive woman in her 30's. As she glides back and fourth listening to her IPOD, her gaze shifts to the window. Outside she sees a little boy setting a rat on fire.

The clock on the wall reads Sun. 8:04am.

She stops and goes to get her bottle water off the table. In route, she drops her IPOD and trips over the cord. She falls catching the table with her arm. She gets up and sits on a chair. Using her opposite hand she inspects the wound. It begins to bleed. She presses until drops drip onto the table.

She closes her eyes. Then opens them and stares out.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - EARLY AFTERNOON

A gym can be seen on the screen of a television as the scenes pulls back and widens to show a JOHN FINKEL's head which can be seen sitting on a metal chair as he watches exercise infomercials.

The man is worn from the world. He is wearing a robe that may have been beige possibly white once. He's probably somewhere in his early 40's but looks closer to 50. His hair is messy and his shadow is past five o'clock.

The room is empty, yet messy. Not much furniture in the space. There are 2 chairs, a table and an old television. But what the space is filled with a few days worth of trash not taken out. On the table there are fast food cartons, a bottle of Jim Beam candy wrappers, a few travel books on Texas, a pile of open bills, instant coffee, a hotpot, a box of tissues next to a small can of Crisco. On the Floor, dumb bells (still in the box on the floor), a small trash bin filled tissues, a pile of dirty magazines and newspaper.

The clock on the floor reads 11:23am.

A skin-to-skin smacking noise and grunting sounds are coming from the man. The noise stops as he reaches for the Crisco, and then continues. The infomercial exercise on the set is now focusing on lungs. His sounds increase. A toll free numbers appears on the screen as he lets out a bellow and ejaculates onto several copies of the same paper which headline reads: "MALE PROSTITUTE SLAIN IN HOPE PARK" He grabs a tissue, wipes himself. With a sigh he goes to the set, turns it off and exits the room.

TITLE: DENT

Credits continue through the next 2 scenes.

INT. VIDEO STORE - LATE AFTERNOON

John walks down the aisle of the adult section. He stands in front of a general section discounted DVD's. He looks around for a moment. When he feels he's not being watched, he looks over his shoulder at the S&M section. Turning quickly he grabs a few of those DVD's.

CUT TO:

INT. NAIL SALON - Early Evening

Katherine walks through a salon and greets the OWNER who directs her to continue to the back. In a smaller room, a WOMAN follows Katherine in and smiles. When Katherine removes her panties, she exposes her thick cluster of pubic hair. The woman takes out a set of sheers. Katherine nods no to the sheers. Moments later there is a rip sound as a piece of paper drops to the floor covered in hair.

CUT TO:

END OF CREDITS

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE PARK - NIGHT

Katherine is sitting on the bench outside the park. She's wearing a red dress and dark trench coat. John walks past and enters. She sits there contemplating whether or not to go inside the park. After sitting for a while she gets up and heads for the subway.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Katherine sits at a table drinking a cup of coffee. Her husband TOM comes in and kisses her on the cheek. He's a well built attractive man, mid 30's

KATHERINE

My stomach is killing me. I think I'm going to call the doctor, see if I do a walk-in.

TOM

When did you start ordering the globe?

KATHERINE

Did you hear what I just said?

TOM

Yes, and your taking care of it, did you hear my question?

KATHERINE

Yes, and I didn't. It's probably one of those complementary subscriptions to get you to buy.

Tom drops the paper which reads: "ANOTHER PROSTITUTE SLAIN IN THE PARK-THESE TIME A FEMALE", picks up his things and heads out the door for work.

Katherine sits down with a cup of coffee and reads the story.

EXT. PARK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Katherine sits on a bench on the outside edge of the park. She is dressed in a pale green dress and light jacket. John stands near the station entrance across the street from the park taking notice of Katherine's return. She takes out a small flask, looks around then has a gulp. Screwing the top back on, she takes a deep breath, gets up and heads into the park.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Katherine walks along the lit path for a while before taking a detour into the bushes onto a well-travelled path. She's not the only one in this area. Sexual noises surround her like a porno movie in an IMAX theatre. She stands for a moment taking it in and too frozen to respond. A MALE PROSTITUTE hand touches her shoulder.

MALE PROSTITUTE

20 for my fingers, 40 for my tongue or 60 big john, front or back entrance.

KATHERINE

I'm just...I'm not sure I...well this is not...

MALE PROSTITUTE

I saw your turn off onto the path. You know the area.

KATHERINE

I think I want...well I.

MALE PROSTITUTE

You've heard the phrase "Time is money"? And I'm one of only two boys that'll do girls out here.

Katherine nods "yes" and takes out 40 dollars. The prostitute inspects the cash, puts it into his back pocket and begins to kneel. Katherine's innocence to the matter has melted away. Her eyes become dead devoid of emotion as she stands silent with only the slightest of twitching to acknowledge her situation. The sky is full of stars. John watches from a distance. Moments later the man rises.

MALE PROSTITUTE

I can't read you. Is this getting you there or do you need some back hole action.

KATHERINE

No. I think I'd like to just kiss for a bit. But would you mind taking a shot?

MALE PROSTITUTE

Of what?

KATHERINE

Listerine, I have issues with bacteria and germs.

She breathes on his face and has exudes a mint smell. He is more amused than annoyed at her quirky behavior and agrees. He takes a swig from the mouthwash, him swishes a few times and spits. As he leans into her, she stops him abruptly.

You know what, I'm good. That's enough.

MALE PROSTITUTE

I don't have time to fuck around. You're good, we're good. Come back when you're really ready.

There is a penlight flashing in the distance. The prostitute walks away towards it. Katherine stands frozen.

In mid stride, the prostitute begins coughing and rubbing his chest as he nears John.

MALE PROSTITUTE

A blow is...

JOHN

Here's 60. Just bend over, hold your dick and keep your mouth shut.

The man acknowledges John aptitude then exchanges the cash in John's hand for the packet of KY and a condom. The man proceeds to unbuckle his jeans.

From a distance John can see Katherine's silhouettes as she pulls up her underwear and adjusts her dress and exits the wooded area for the sidewalk where she walks briskly. John holds her image in his mind as fragments of sexuality as he thrust into the man in front of him. Her face is the last picture to flash in his mind as he groans in a climax punctuated by the man's coughing.

She exits the park, John comes.

Not missing a beat, the man grabs a tissue from his pocket and wipes his ass. Turning quickly and looking down to make sure the condom didn't come off. The man hacks for a minute then spits to the side. Smacking his tongue against the roof of his mouth as though he'd tasted something bad.

MALE PROSTITUTE

Your wife piss you off?

John looks at the man with a queer smile. He then slides the condom off of his penis, knots it and places it in his pocket. The man falls to the ground. John watches for a moment then kneels down with an open switch blade knife behind his back. As the prostitute reaches out for help, John's slits his neck.

The man grabs his throat and heaves twice more then stops movie.

John looks perplexed. He leans in and smells his breath, then stares for a moment. He takes out a pair gloves and continues his work of cutting the man.

INT. KITCHEN - THE FOLLOWING MORNING

Tom is at the table first reading the paper as Katherine walks in tired.

TOM

I'm meeting some college buddies for a few drinks tonight after work?

KATHERINE

But we have Margaret at 7?

TOM

I'm only going for a few.

KATHERINE

I don't think you should drink before.

TOM

I'm not going to get smashed; I'm just having some beers with friends to unwind.

KATHERINE

Whatever.

TOM

I don't have time for this.

Tom grabs his suitcase and leaves the house, slamming the door behind him. Katherine, who watches, notices a newspaper outside in the middle of the hallway. She looks out, grabs the paper and closes the door.

"ANOTHER PROSTITUTE DEAD IN THE PARK-THIS TIME POISON'S INVOLVED" is on the cover of the paper. The picture has body covered with a sheet and a sketch of the man who resembles the one who Katherine had had sexual relations the night before.

She reads pensively as the details explain that the victim was poisoned, severely mutilated and castrated. She sits there stunned.

The night flashes in her mind.

Was she watched?

Was she followed?

Katherine takes a sip of cold coffee. Katherine's stunned expression turns to anger as she poisoned the man to avoid any messy details like blackmail, stalking and being found out. But at the same time she's got an admirer. Someone who may actually be filling a void her husband could care less about filling.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Katherine is sitting in bed with her arms around her knees. There is a bottle of Jack Daniels on top of the newspaper on the night. She takes a gulp of bourbon. She takes another gulp of bourbon. Feeling a bit relax she closes her eyes falling asleep.

EXT. PARK - DAY (DREAM)

Katherine is wearing a light nightgown. A man stands in front of her then kneels. She turns her head and sees an attractive man in the distance with a knife. There is another set of hands touching her. She looks down and the first man is now on the phone. Man number 2 walks behind man number one and slits his throat, afterwards placing the blade to his lips in a "Sh!" position.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY CONTINUOUS

Katherine wakes in a cold sweat. She reaches below the cover only find that her dream has affected her sexually.

EXT. A CROWDED STREET - DAY

Its mid-afternoon and the streets are crowded with shoppers. Katherine has a grocery bag in her hand as she walks a small park near her house and sits with an ice cream cone. There is a couple to her left and a man reading the newspaper to her right. She sits for a moment letting her gaze wonder. ON the bench across from her she sees a man licking his lips and staring her down. She shifts her gaze to a couple making out against a tree. Their position reminiscent of the one she had last week with the murder victim. This image flashes in her mind. The man in the distance is still looking at Katherine till his girlfriend comes by, hits him, points at Katherine and begins yelling at him for looking at other women. Katherine avoids looking at this scene by rubbing her neck and shifting her focus downward noticing a dead squirrel on the ground. She stares blankly as footsteps dash to avoid the carcass. Still her gaze is fixated on this object of nature and death. A ruffle of papers jars her stare as the man (to the right of her) finishes the paper and sets it between them on the bench. "Park Killer Strikes Again" in bold letters. Below the picture of another corpse covered with a sheet reads "Cops unsure if it's a man or woman after finding the gay prostitute gagged with women's underwear". Katherine gets up and leaves.

INT. OFFICE - EVENING

Tom postpones drinking for session. By the end storms out.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

The sun is setting. Katherine is in heart of the park. She is wearing a loose blue jogging suit, cap and a pair of sneakers. Her hair is tussled partially covering her face. She sits on a random bench for a while. A BLACK MAN comes and begins staring. She walks away and goes to another bench a ways away from the first. A few minutes later, the same man walks up and sits down. The man turns towards Katherine. She gets up and walks into the woods. He follows and upon reaching her, he grabs her arm.

BLACK MAN

Hey.

KATHERINE

Let go of me.

The man reaches in his pocket. Before he can retrieve anything Katherine knees the man in the groin, pulls out a switch blade and slits the man's throat. He drops to the ground unable to speak, flounders a bit then stops moving. Looking around, she sees no one. She wipes the blade and puts it away. From the same pocket she pulls out a pair of gloves and a small tube, funnel and little blue bottle. She tilts the man's head back, sticks the tube inside mouth attaching it to the funnel and pours the contents of the bottle into his mouth. She then takes out a pair of men's underwear, saturates it with the remainder of the blue bottle's content then shoves it into the victims mouth. She closes the bottle, takes of the gloves (putting everything back into her pocket and looks around once more. As she walks she walks away the body jerks. Katherine turns around from hearing the leaves rustle and seems something shiny coming from under his coat. Turning back quickly she stoops down with a branch in hand. Upon lifting his coat she sees a police badge. She drops the stick looks at her hands, then her fingertips, then picks the branch up and runs. Not paying attention to her surrounding but anxious to leave she does see John in the distance. As tears run down her face, she is grabbed and pulled to the ground. John's hand covers her mouth while the other holds her torso.

JOHN

This isn't a game for little girls.

He begins to begins to grope her body as she shakes in fear. She reaches into her pant pocket and takes out a hand full of small needle. She jabs the first 2 into both arms. He pushes her to the ground.

JOHN

Bitch! What the fuck did you do?

She's not paying attention to him but instead scurries around on the ground to find the needles she dropped. Once found, she proceed to puncture both legs. His leg become stiff and he falls to the ground. She crawls to him and takes out a knife.

KATHERINE

I could pretend like I'm new at this but I'm not one for role play, Sorry to put a dent in your plans. Can't have you giving them a description of me.

She cuts off his tongue.

Isn't it an adrenaline rush to be both the killer and victim in a scenario like this? I use to pay for the torture in funny little clubs but it's so fake. Honestly I didn't know if the whole household cleaner thing would attract you. I saw you tracking pedefiles in Upstate and gay boys in Jersey. Problem is I abhor people that molest children and How do I attract gay boys, gotta love bi-sexuals. So, that could never be my MO.

She pulls his body through the woods back to the cop.

I have to say you are the most interesting of my killer. Most are clumsy or arrogant. That's why women make better killers. We are extremely methodical.

She wipes her prints off of all of her trinkets. The blade, bottle, tube and drops them on he 2 of them.

And to think, you actually thought you had the upper hand when you caught me. This beats any sort of extra-curriculum activity a little old housewife like me could have. But my fun wouldn't end her so now's the part where you go from killer slash witness to victim.

She take out a lighter and metal hanger and heats one end of the hanger till it's red and proceed to take away his vision with 2 jabs. Screams gurgle threw his tongue-less mouth.

She drops a not that read: You're welcome. **You may want to cross reference the child murders in Albany and the Rape and Mutilations Morrystown.**

Check mate ass hole.

Katherine walk out of the park.