

OVERTIME

FINAL DRAFT

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EDITSTOCK.com  
(Purchased Script Not Watermarked)

TIGHT ON: a staple remover. Its JAW wide open baring steel FANGS. It CHEWS off a staple that binds a stack of papers.

A hand impatiently thumbs through the pages. Settling on one, a pen scans down the text. It finds the right line and SLASHES through it with a BIG RED MARK.

TIGHT ON: a keyboard. The pen STABS at the numeric keypad.

Another SLASH. More STABBING. Another SLASH.

RALPH (29), an average office worker and the owner of the hand wipes some sweat off his brow, checks his watch, then goes to look out the window.

The SUN dives towards the horizon.

He wipes his RED STAINED HAND with a cloth, then collects the papers together in a rough stack.

The pages, smattered in red ink, get MUTILATED in a paper shredder.

Ralph grabs his suit jacket and his briefcase.

TIGHT ON: a WOLF'S HEAD KEYCHAIN sitting upon his desk. He reaches for it when--

KNOCK-KNOCK.

Ralph startles and turns.

SIMON (37), a manager who wants to be everyone's mate, stands in the doorway wearing a shit eating grin.

RALPH

Simon?!

SIMON

Hey Ralph!

He carries a LARGE FILING BOX which he promptly slams down on Ralph's desk.

Ralph stares at it with dread.

RALPH

Simon, I really have to get home.

SIMON

Sorry pal, but the tax department -  
pack of dogs they are!

Simon leaves, whistling obnoxiously.

RALPH  
But... No worries Simon.

Ralph grabs a wad of papers from the box and sits.

Ralph glances into the adjacent offices. He sees Simon having a chat with --

-- MEGAN (28), smart, sharp and sexy. Megan's eyes meet Ralph's. She returns a warm smile and a suggestive wave.

BEAT.

Ralph snaps out of it and focuses on his work.

2 **EXT. CITYSCAPE - DUSK** 2

The SUN SETS behind a busy city.

NIGHT sets in. City lights awaken.

3 **INT. OFFICE - NIGHT** 3

Paper ENTRAILS spew from the shredder.

Ralph grabs his WOLF HEAD KEYS and heads for the --

4 **INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS** 4

Ralph rushes out the door looking at his watch. He collides right into Simon.

SIMON  
Whoa! What's the big rush?

RALPH  
Oh, nothing. Just...

SIMON  
Big date??

RALPH  
No...

SIMON  
Listen, I know you're a private kinda guy Ralph, but let me give you some advice... Don't keep secrets yeah?

RALPH  
Yeah, no.

SIMON  
It distances you from people.

RALPH  
Yeah.

SIMON  
And you can't keep 'em forever.

RALPH  
No.

Simon leans into Ralph.

SIMON  
I know your big secret Ralph!

Ralph looks a little freaked. He discreetly pockets his WOLF HEAD KEYCHAIN.

RALPH  
Really??

SIMON  
Just let loose and have a little fun alright?

Simon winks at Ralph, pats him on the shoulder and leaves.

Ralph tears down the hallway.

5 **INT. ELEVATOR LOBBY - NIGHT**

5

Ralph slaps the down button and pulls out his IPHONE

RALPH  
Siri, how long until the moon rises?

DING.

SIRI (O.S.)  
The moon rises in fifteen minutes.

Elevator doors open and Ralph rushes into the --

6 **INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS**

6

Ralph bashes the 'UG' button.

SIRI (O.S.)  
Did you know that tonight is a full moon Ralph?

RALPH  
Yeah!

The doors are closing, but at the final moment --

-- an ARM slips through the gap prompting them to open again.

MEGAN steps inside.

MEGAN  
Whew. Just in time. Hey you!

RALPH  
(platonic)  
Hey Megan.

Ralph flits a glance at her, then fixates on his shoes.

The doors close. The elevator descends...

Megan stands half a step forward of Ralph. Ralph SNIFFS, staring at the nape of Megan's neck.

He SNIFFS again. It is intoxicating.

MEGAN  
(aroused)  
Did you just sniff me?

RALPH  
Uh...no. Just...um...hay fever.

Ralph feigns a little cough and looks back to the floor.

Megan looks up to the SECURITY CAMERA and gives the slightest of nods.

MEGAN  
Big plans for tonight?

RALPH  
Nah, just a quiet one.

MEGAN  
It's a Friday night, big man. You should be tearing up the town.

Ralph processes this, but he's interrupted by --

-- A massive SHUDDER. The elevator has stopped.

RALPH  
What?? No. No. No. Shit! Come on!

Ralph heads straight to the panel to push some buttons.

Megan's eyes dart to the SECURITY CAMERA again and she gives a wry smile.

Ralph notices the smile.

RALPH (CONT'D)  
Jesus Megan, aren't you worried about this??

MEGAN

There are worse people I could be  
stuck with.

Megan's fingers CARESS the collar of her blouse. Her LIPS  
part. Her PULSE and her BREATHING echo.

Ralph sniffs again. It's too much. He lets out an excited  
little GROWL and embraces her.

Their bodies slam against the wall as they make out.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Wow - Ralph!!

The couple continue to suck face. It's animalistic. Ralph  
lifts her up, she wraps her legs around him, he opens her  
blouse.

In the throes of passion Ralph's attention is distracted by  
his RED STAINED HAND. As he examines it he takes a fleeting  
glance in the lift mirror to see --

-- BLOOD GUSHING from Megan's MUTILATED NECK. Ralph's bottom  
lip and chin are painted RED. His hand is dripping with  
BLOOD.

BEAT.

Ralph strikes the wall with the palm of his fist and stops.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

What's wrong??

RALPH

Sorry, I shouldn't... Sorry.

MEGAN

(emphatically)

It's okay.

Ralph steps away and hits the EMERGENCY CALL BUTTON.

SECURITY (O.S.)

Do you want to get out of there  
Ralph?

Ralph nods to the SECURITY CAMERA with embarrassment as Megan  
does up her blouse.

SECURITY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Just a few more minutes stud.

Ralph looks to Megan. She looks back at him, hurt. With  
nothing to say he looks back to his feet.

7

**INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

7

Ralph strides past dark concrete columns.

He looks up to find his car parked in by a BREAKDOWN in an otherwise EMPTY LOT. He stops.

The hood of the breakdown is up.

SEAN (32), another office colleague, appears from behind it.

SEAN

Hey Ralph! You won't believe it mate-

RALPH

Are you fucking with me Sean?!?!

SEAN

Bad luck right? Can you give me a hand-

RALPH

No. I have to get home Sean. I'll give you a push.

SEAN

Come on mate-

Without listening Ralph heads straight to the back of the vehicle.

SEAN (CONT'D)

OK - hang on let me get the parking brake.

Sean leans into the cab but before he can disarm the BRAKE the car MOVES with him half inside.

SEAN (CONT'D)

HOLY SHIT!

He stumbles out of the car just in time to see Ralph tearing off in his.

SEAN (CONT'D)

RALPH!? What the fuck?... Dickhead!

8

**EXT. CITYSCAPE - NIGHT**

8

The headlights of urban traffic whiz past. Through a gap in the skyscrapers peeks the edge of the FULL MOON.

9           **INT. RALPH'S CAR - NIGHT**

9

Traffic whizzes by...

TIGHT ON: Ralph's hands contort like WRETCHED CLAWS. He SCRATCHES at his arms and neck. He is in pain.

A RED LIGHT. Traffic stops.

Ralph meditates, trying to maintain control.

A dog on the street BARKS and pulls at his leash. Ralph leaps towards it but is jerked back by his seat belt. He returns a frightening growl.

A car full of SCREAMING KIDS pulls up. Ralph blocks his ears from the deafening sound.

He sees a vision of the kids with TORN THROATS covered in BLOOD.

He shakes his head and SCREAMS.

10           **EXT. RALPH'S HOME - NIGHT**

10

The full moon shines bright in the suburban sky.

Ralph's car pummels into view. The door opens --

11           **INT. RALPH'S HOME - CONTINUOUS**

11

Ralph enters, slamming the door behind him and setting the numerous BOLTS and LOCKS.

He grabs some HEAVY CHAINS from a hook.

He strides down the hallway towards the dark LIVING ROOM.

A steel ANCHOR POINT is BOLTED into the floor. Ralph heads for it.

The lights switch on. Ralph covers his eyes.

EVERYONE

SURPRISE!

STREAMERS burst. MEGAN, SIMON and a host of other people are gathered in front of a colourful HAPPY BIRTHDAY BANNER.

SIMON

Hey Ralph! Did you get held up at work mate?

Everyone laughs.

Ralph drops the chain making a HEAVY CLANG.

Everyone falls silent.

A champagne bottle BURSTS.

The room fills with the sound of HEAVY BREATHING.

An OLDER COUPLE stare at the unusual sight before them - a hairy, hunched and muscular version of Ralph.

MUM

Son?

Ralph darts a glance to his parents.

MEGAN

Ralph?

He darts a glance to Megan. They share a final moment of human recognition.

Unable to resist the change any longer, Ralph's body HEAVES and CONTORTS.

He lifts his head and opens his EYES - GOLDEN and menacing.

A terrifying ROAR is unleashed from behind his RAZOR SHARP FANGS.

CREDITS ROLL  
(SFX: SCREAMING  
OF PARTY GUESTS)

12 **INT. RALPH'S HOME - NIGHT (POST-CREDITS)**

12

Simon's LIFELESS BODY lies under the living room window.

An excited FACE appears at the window. It's SEAN.

SEAN

Guys?...

(beat)

Did I miss it?

The body is dragged out of frame.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Guys?...

THE END.