

OVERTIME

FINAL DRAFT

Written by

Craig D. Foster
& Emma McKenna

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(Purchased Script Not Watermarked)

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.