

Hollow Precious

By

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FADE IN.

1 INT. SPENSER'S HOME - NIGHT

An unkempt man, SPENSER, (30) opens the door to his partyguests.

A short, brown haired woman AMANDA, (late 20's), with a red dress, HEATHER (late 20's), in a purple jumpsuit, JOHN, (35) in a checkered shirt and black pants.

They barge into his home with a case of beer.

Spencer frowns and shuts the door quickly. He goes to the kitchen, dragging his feet.

SPENSER (V.O.)

What the hell do they want now?

Spencer comes back with a glass, arching an eyebrow to John and Amanda, who sit comfortably on the couch.

John pulls off the top with of each beer with a popping sound, Amanda hands each one of them a beer.

Spencer guzzles his down fast.

The girls laugh at him and drink theirs.

John does a salute with his beer, and drinks up.

HEATHER

Do you think Meryl and Jay will be coming tonight?

SPENSER

They called me last night and said they wouldn't be able to be here. Why?

HEATHER

I just thought it would have been nice to see them for a change.

SPENSER

You know them. They'll come when they want to.

JOHN

Cheers to that, mate.

AMANDA
So is anyone else coming tonight?

SPENSER
Nope, just us.

Amanda gives him a far off look.

AMANDA
Remember to lock your door,
Spenser. The news said that the
Velvet Lady is out and about.

Amanda stares at him.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
I think it will be a good fine time
to get totally wasted.

JOHN
I second that.

HEATHER
Well, I didn't invite anyone over,
so that leaves John.

John drinks another beer.

JOHN
Aye.

SPENSER
Who did you invite?

JOHN
Someone in passing, I mentioned a
party to.

SPENCER
What do you mean, in passing?

JOHN
Some good looking hotie I found in
a bar. We had a great time that
night. Oh, the memories.

He opens up another beer and drinks it.

HEATHER
That is so disgusting, John. Can't
you leave it in your pants for one
night.

SPENSER

You're preaching to the choir.

The doorbell rings and Spencer gets up to greet a hot green eyed woman, BAILEY, (22).

Spencer stumbles a moment looking drunkenly at Bailey. He lets her in and stumbles into the door, locking it.

Bailey kisses Spencer on the lips, brushes her long hair off her face, seductively. She leans down to tie her straps on her heel showing her high cut dress, while the guys widen their eyes watching her.

Bailey sits near John, kisses his neck. Heather and Amanda notice the guys lustful gaze and drink another beer, fast.

SPENSER (CONT'D)

What?

Amanda and Heather get up quick and corner Spencer.

AMANDA

You need to kick her out.

HEATHER

There's something wrong with this picture.

SPENSER

What's wrong? She's a hot woman.

They both slap Spenser on the cheek.

AMANDA

There is no way a woman like that will ever touch John. You know how he is with women. He's a complete mess.

HEATHER

Way harsh, Amanda.

AMANDA

I speak the truth and I want to know her motive.

SPENSER

You can't be jealous over everything.

AMANDA
(hushed voice)
I'm not jealous! I'm suspicious of
her.

HEATHER
(whispers)
You should kick her out.

SPENSER
No.

Spencer looks over to John making out with Bailey. Spencer's pants tighten quickly looking at Bailey.

Heather hits him on the shoulder.

John and Bailey stop their fondling on the couch.

Bailey gets up and sits near Spencer, pouring herself a drink, staring at him.

John looks flushed, with a happy daze.

Bailey, feathery rubs Spencer's shoulder looking right into his eyes.

Spencer smiles a goofy smile and kisses Bailey on the lips passionately.

Amanda and Heather grimace and grab their things to go.

AMANDA
We're going to leave, Spencer.

He pulls Bailey off and gets up quickly to stop them.

SPENSER
Why are you leaving?

AMANDA
It's just a kissing party for you
and John. I don't want to be here
for that.

HEATHER
Me too. I have other things to do,
than see you and John make out with
the same girl.

Amanda and Heather slam the door behind.

Spencer sits back down, pulling Bailey into his lap.

Amanda opens the door slowly, looking evilly at Spencer.

Bailey runs her hand across his leg causing him to shiver.

Amanda slams the door.

Bailey bites his bottom lip and kisses upward on his face.

Spenser rubs her back and starts to unbutton her dress from the back.

Bailey pushes him into the couch and slides off his lap leaving him hard.

SPENSER

Why did you stop?

BAILEY

They're gone.

SPENSER

What does that have to do with anything? Get over here and let's finish what we started!

BAILEY

No.

She walks quickly away from him.

He shakes John, hard.

SPENSER

(concerned)

Hey, John. You awake? Come on, you can't sleep in my house, you know that.

John doesn't stir and Spenser places his fingers to his neck to check for a pulse.

Spenser's eyes go wide with fear.

SPENSER (CONT'D)

He's not moving. What happened to him? Did you get him that excited, he died?

BAILEY

He had a good kiss.

SPENCER

A good kiss? More like the kiss of death! What did you do to him?

BAILEY

Venom from a rare snake, and a touch of poisons of my own.

Bailey blotches her lips slowly and applies red lipstick.

She licks her lips seductively.

Spenser steps back in fear, and his vision blurs.

SPENSER

What did you do to me?

She walks seductively over to him.

BAILEY

A kiss of death--you called? Never bring home strangers, Spencer. And you should have told John that from the beginning.

Bailey licks her teeth in an uproot manner and flashes her fangs. She bites Spencer on the neck and drains him of all his blood.

Bailey wipes her mouth and licks her lips. She snickers and grits her teeth. She pushes him off, goes to the front door, and walks out.

FADE OUT.