Hard Candy (00)

She

Did you call me? You're awake? Sory, I was just looking through your medicine cabinet. Boring! No Valley of the Poils stuff at all. Can't help but wonger why all the lubricants though.

(BEAT)

Oh, hey, just... tell me when you're ready. Take your time.

He

What did you...

She

You remember what I said about not drinking anything you didn't mix yourself? That's good advice for everyone.

(BEAT)

you know what? I'm sorry you were drugged for so long. I've never really done that before and I swiped this from my dad. It didn't come with directions and it's not like I could just ask him how much to use. So, I probably used too much, or those screwdrivers could have affected my judgment, you think? (BEAT)

Drink this, it's real water. Scouts honor.

He

Why do I get... tied up first if this is how we're gonna play?

She

(BEAT)

Jeff, play time is over. Now it's time to wake up.



He

This isn't funny. Is this some... teenage joke?

She

"Teenage." Yes. "Joke"? No.

He

Now let me out.

She

Patience.

He

Let me go. Let me go!

She

Patience.

He

LET ME GO!

She

Patients. I'm just checking out the side of the house, okay? You know, I saw this cop show once. It was great. And the killer, he thought he had cleaned up all the evidence, but some of the victim's blood was on his shirt, and yeah, sure, he washed it, but some of the dried up blood got caught in the lint trap, so, anything in here I should know about?

He

What the fuck are you doing?

She

That's kind of been my question, Jeff. What the fuck are you doing? Living in a house filled with pictures of half naked teenage girls? Oh, none of whom you've ever done it with.

HELP! HELP! HELP!

(She sprays him in the face and mouth with spray bottle)

She

There is really no point in me taking any risks, Jeff. Technically, I could let you scream your fucking brains out and no one is going to hear you.

(BEAT)

Yeah, I waited till today because Mr. Coughlin is at work, and the Kraskows, they're vacationing in Santa Barbara. Still, I can't have some pedestrian just happening by as you're screaming, so shut up, or next time, it's gonna be bleach, okay?

He

You've been stalking me?

She

(BEAT)

Okay, all right. Let's get this straight. You have been stalking me. yeah. I went into other chat rooms, with different nicknames. You would get to know each woman, and then, as soon as you found out they were older than me, you would just drop them like that. You took your time sniffing out someone my age.

He

I didn't talk to the others because they were boring. You and I connected.

She

Oh, right.

He

Come on. You think I faked all that?

She

You know, actually it's kind of funny. Because every time I would mention some obscure singer or band you knew so much about them. But not right away. It was like a few minutes later. Maybe to give you enough time to look them up on the web? Jeff, you used the same phrases about Goldfrapp as they do on Amazon.com.

(BEAT)

Busted.

(BEAT)

By the way, I fucking hate, Goldfrapp.

He

Come on, I wanted to impress you. I'm not the first guy to do something stupid to impress a girl. Does that deserve being tied up and Tortured?

She

Torture? Is this torture to you? Wow, I guess you've never read anything by Amnesty International or Human Rights Watch, because this... This is nothing.