

ELECTRONICS

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

A giant red SUITCASE rolls along a sidewalk next to a pair of FEMALE FEET. The suitcase gets stuck several times en route. Each time, MALE hands assist the woman in getting the suitcase back on track.

ROLL CREDITS.

INT. LIVING ROOM

RACHEL (20s) paces on phone. DOG laying sprawled out on the floor.

RACHEL

Yea, second driveway on the left.
The front door is unlocked so just
walk in.

Rachel hangs up and looks at dog. She kneels down next to the animal and pets it.

RACHEL

Bella? Time to go outside.

SFX: HEAVY DOOR OPENS.

RACHEL

Hey Bryan! I'm in here.

BRYAN (20s) enters and joins Rachel on the floor. He pets the dog on the ground.

BRYAN

Don't you hate dogs?

RACHEL

A lot. But this one just sleeps all
the time. Might be sick or
something.

Bryan examines the dog closely.

BRYAN

Rach?

RACHEL

What?

Bryan leans his ear near the dog's mouth. He puts his hand on the dog's chest to check vitals.

BRYAN
How long has...

Bryan trails off and sits straight up on his heels.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Dog's dead.

Rachel jumps to her feet and backs away from the dead dog.

RACHEL
What do you mean dead?!

BRYAN
Shit. When are the parents getting back?

RACHEL
Not for five fucking days! Should we bury it?

BRYAN
Cremate it.

RACHEL
Ourselves?

BRYAN
Hell no. We need to get it to the vet.

RACHEL
How?

BRYAN
I don't know. My dog's vet is right off of a Metra stop.

RACHEL
(incredulous)
Take a *dead dog* on the train?

Rachel and Bryan simultaneously look across the room towards a red suitcase.

EXT. TRAIN - LATER

Bryan stands beside Rachel as the train pulls up. He pulls the suitcase. When the doors open, he pats her on the back.

BRYAN
Well, see ya later.

Rachel spins towards and glares at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Dude, my bad. But it's dodge ball night. And all the new freshman show up and get clobbered. Can't miss it.

All expression drains from Rachel's face as she turns her face away from her friend. She stares straight ahead. Bryan grabs her limp hand and wraps her fingers around the handle of the suitcase. Bryan abandons Rachel.

INT. TRAIN - MOMENTS LATER

Rachel struggles to lift the suitcase onto the seat beside hers. A creepy STRANGER looks on from across the aisle.

STRANGER
A little heavy?

RACHEL
Yep.

STRANGER
What do you have in there?

RACHEL
(nervous)
Um, just some...electronics.

STRANGER
What kind of electronics?

RACHEL
(searching)
Just some computer stuff. A stereo.
Your usual collection of
electronic-y things.

STRANGER
Right. Well let me know if you need
help getting off.

RACHEL

Thanks.

Rachel settles into her seat and looks out the window.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - LATER

Rachel exits train. Stranger follows. He approaches Rachel, grabs her by the shoulders, spins her around, and knees her in the stomach.

Rachel falls as the stranger runs off with suitcase. Rachel gets up and looks after him, shocked. She covers her mouth with her hands.

She pulls out her cell phone and makes a call. She brushes off her pants and rubs her stomach, sore from the attack.

RACHEL

(utterly frustrated)

Mr. Smith? It's Rachel. No,
everything is not alright. It's
about your dog.

INT. STRANGER'S HOUSE - LATER

The stranger, out of breath but still smiling, tosses the suitcase on the floor. He opens the suitcase to receive the unfortunate surprise.

CUT TO BLACK.