

HOSTAGE SCENE

(A scene for 2 actors)

by

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INT. INDUSTRIAL ROOM - DAY

Light cheats its way in through holes in what may be a rusted hull.

Sasha sits the wrong way around on a chair. Her arms drape over the chair back, her hands are bound in front of her.

She has suffered a beating.

The shadowy figure of a MAN works busily around the room.

Sasha's pleas are a whisper.

SASHA

Why don't you just let me go?

The man ignores her, still working.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Are you going to kill me?

Still no response.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Please, talk to me.

His silence is infuriating.

SASHA (CONT'D)

I told you I don't know anything about Ricky's business. Whatever he had of yours, I have no idea what he did with it. We haven't even spoken since I left Miami a year ago.

As she's talking the Man stops in front of her holding a manila envelope. He pulls several sheets from it, but Sasha can only see the bare, white backs.

SASHA (CONT'D)

What is that?

Deliberately, he lays three 8x10 photos on the floor in front of her. Each one is a photo of a single person; a man, a woman, and a teenage girl.

Sasha's eyes widen in horror. There's no point in pretending she doesn't know these people.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Momma? Poppa?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN

...And your sister, Cecile. Pretty girl.

Sasha's voice fills with venom.

SASHA

Don't you touch her. You leave my family alone. Please, if you're trying to scare me into talking, it's pointless. I don't know anything.

He pulls up a chair and sits, mirroring her.

MAN

You know, I'm starting to believe you.

SASHA

Then why are you threatening my family? Just let me go, please.

He slowly pulls another sheet from the envelope. Sasha falls silent as the Man looks from it to her. He lets it slip from his fingers, float to the floor, and land amidst her family's faces. It's a picture of a boat.

MAN

You see, I know he had it before you all went on that little weekend boat ride off Miami. And, since you two were attached at the crotch I figure you have the best chance of knowing if he dropped it in the bay and where.

SASHA

I didn't see him drop anything.

He kicks at the photo of the boat, knocking it away.

MAN

Which leaves them.

SASHA

No! Please, I -- .

MAN

Something you want to tell me?

Sasha struggles. She looks down at the three faces, wanting desperately to save her family, but doesn't know how.