

A basement apartment bedroom, slightly messy and well-lived in. The bedroom window with it's screen still in place is partially open, allowing the autumn breeze to occasionally blow in.

MOLLY (mid-twenties, has a level head on her shoulders and a critical eye) scrolls on her phone while lying on the bed.

Through the partially closed bathroom door, JESSICA's (mid-twenties, a hopeless romantic) phone goes off with a series of text messages that make her giggle.

MOLLY

What's so funny?

Jessica emerges from the bathroom and makes her way to the bed, handing her phone to Molly.

JESSICA

You may think Alex's best quality is being fine as hell but she is also an absolute *Meme Queen*!

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Look at this derpy little cat she just sent me!

Molly takes the phone and looks at the screen, where she sees a picture of Coots the cat. Beneath it is a text that reads "me getting ready to face your mom."

Molly giggles at the phone before noticing previous memes and begins scrolling, laughing at the witty back and forth between her friends. She then stops to read a series of texts between Jessica and Alex.

JESSICA(TEXT) (CONT'D)

That thing you did last night was AMAZING! I can't stop thinking about it...

ALEX (TEXT)

Well I figured... When in Rome ;)

ALEX (TEXT) (CONT'D)

Rome is code for your vagina btw xD

Molly makes a playfully disgusted face and shoves the phone back towards Jessica.

MOLLY

Ew! I scrolled too far!

Jessica laughs and takes her phone back. Almost immediately she receives another text and looks down to read the message.

ALEX (TEXT)
On my way! xx

JESSICA
Oh, I gotta finish my makeup!

Jessica hurries back into the bathroom as Molly returns to scrolling on her own phone, only looking up when she realizes something is moving outside the bedroom window.

She looks up and is startled to see Alex staring back at her.

MOLLY
Oh my god! You scared me!
(realization)
What are you doing by the window?
Why didn't you come in through the
front door?

Alex continues to stare, holding intense eye-contact with Molly.

ALEX
This is how I always get in.

Molly, confused by the response, shuffles back on the bed.

MOLLY
What?

Jessica emerges from the bathroom and is surprised to see Alex in the window, but just laughs as she moves closer.

JESSICA
Alex! What are you doing?

Alex doesn't respond, instead she slowly shifts her gaze to Jessica. Jessica responds by giving Alex a challenging smirk, as though this is a game they've played before. From the bed, Molly appears to grow more uncomfortable.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Are you doing another bit?

Alex still doesn't respond, instead continuing to maintain intense eye contact. She appears hungry.

By this point Molly has moved to the far end of the bed and appears thoroughly creeped out. Jessica, on the other hand, is completely unphased and simply sighs in fond exasperation.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
You're such a Gemini. Come on,
we're gonna order pizza.

Jessica goes to open the window but Molly grabs her arm to stop her. Before Jessica can react, Alex shoves her fingers through the window screen and tears a wide hole through it.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
What the fuck?! You're very funny,
babe, but ripping my screen is
taking it way too far.

Alex just stares back defiantly and leaves her hand in the window screen so Jessica loses her patience.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
The bit is over! Drop it! Get your
hand out of my window, Alex!

MOLLY
Jess, something's wrong here...

Alex starts laughing eerily and lets her head drop. She then raises it back up, her eyes now an unnatural color.

JESSICA
Woah.

Molly darts forward and slams the window closed on Alex's fingers. Alex screams in agony and yanks her hand free. She takes a moment to compose herself before standing up and walking away angrily.

2 INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - EVENING

2

Molly and Jessica run all over the apartment to make sure all the doors and windows are locked. They end at the back door where Alex is standing outside looking in again. The two of them begin to back up as Jessica begins dialing on her phone.

MOLLY
Who are you calling?

JESSICA
My girlfriend. Because I'm *pretty*
sure that isn't her!

The phone rings for a second and then the real Alex picks up.

ALEX (V.O.)
Hey babe!

As Alex speaks over the phone the Alex standing outside the door just smirks and stares at Jessica who begins to freeze up in panic.

ALEX (V.O.)
I'm almost there! I had to park
down the street but I'm walking up
the block now!

That breaks Jessica out of her stupor. As she begins to yell into the phone, the Alex outside the window's smirk only grows wider.

JESSICA
(panicked)
No! Don't come to the house!

ALEX
Hello?

JESSICA
Get back in your car! There's
something out here and we need to
call the police!

ALEX
I can't hear you but I'll be there
in a few minutes. Love you!

The call disconnects and Jessica and Molly turn to look at each other in growing terror. They turn to look at the window and discover the fake Alex is gone.

Jessica darts towards the door, nearly opening it before Molly grabs her by the arm to stop her.

MOLLY
What are you doing?

JESSICA
That *thing* is gonna go for Alex! I
have to help her!

MOLLY
Then that *thing* is gonna get you
too!

Jessica pauses for a moment, looking between Molly and the door before they hear a bloodcurdling scream. Startled, Molly isn't able to stop Jessica from dashing out the door.

JESSICA
ALEX!

Molly takes a step towards the door as if to follow before losing her nerve and slamming the door shut. She locks it before sinking to the floor. She has to try not to cry.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

3

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

3

Some time has passed and now Molly is sitting in the fetal position on the floor, looking strung out. Her phone begins to ring, startling her, and she struggles to answer it with shaking hands.

MOLLY

Jessica! Oh my god! Are you ok?
I've been freaking out in here.

When there's no immediate answer from the other end, Molly grows more on edge.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Jessica...?

Unseen by Molly, Jessica's silhouette walks into view of the backdoor window.

JESSICA

I'm still hungry.

The entity pretending to be Jessica slams her hand against the window, causing Molly to shriek.

CUT TO BLACK.