I'M SORRY

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EXT. STREET - DUSK

The street is desolate and quiet. LUKE - 30 - is walking down the street, still in UNIFORM and listening to music. He pulls out his PHONE and texts 'AMELIA'.

"Will be home in a second."

Amelia texts back right away.

"I'm really not ok. Going to lie down for a bit. I'm sorry."

Luke puts his phone back in his pocket. He approaches his FRONT DOOR and removes his EARPHONES. He can hear sirens in the distance. It doesn't seem to phase him too much. Luke enters his KEY into the lock.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Luke opens the door and enters.

LUKE
Hey!

Luke closes the door. He locks the door behind him.

LUKE
Today was such a drag. I'm so ready to do nothing.

Luke places his BAG down and stretches his back. He then takes some DOG TREATS out of his bag.

LUKE
Wilson!

Luke whistles.

LUKE
I got some treats for you here.

INT. KITCHEN - DUSK

Luke enters the KITCHEN. No sign of life. He takes his phone out and starts texting.

LUKE
Hope you're all cosy and ready for me.

Luke begins up the STAIRS.

LUKE
So Simon, today, he completely fucked up the delivery. You know how it'll say the amount of drinks in each pack? He got confused-

INT. LANDING - DUSK

Luke walks down the LANDING towards the BEDROOM at the end of the landing.

LUKE (CONT'D)
And thought it meant the drinks overall, and marked them all as the incorrect amount. I had to point out to him that that's how many are in a pack and-

INT. BEDROOM - DUSK

Luke enters the bedroom.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Ooof, smells a bit off in here.

Luke grabs an ODOR SPRAY and sprays it around the room.

LUKE (CONT'D)
So, anyway. Basically, he needed to times the number of packs by the quantity, and the delivery got processed wrong and said we were down-

Luke puts his phone on the BEDSIDE TABLE. He sits on the bed and starts taking his SHOES off.

LUKE (CONT'D)
By like 150 bottles of coke. So that was a whole thing. Just don't understand how he's been there-

Luke looks over his shoulder at Amelia - 30.

Amelia is quielty sobbing.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Are you ok?

AMELIA
I'm sorry.

Luke starts rubbing Amelia's back.

LUKE
Why're you sorry?

Amelia starts to cry louder.

Luke looks around the room.

LUKE
Where's Wilson?

AMELIA
I'm so sorry.

LUKE
For what?

Luke is growing concerned.

AMELIA
For what I'm about to do.

LUKE
What?

Amelia turns her face. It's completelty soaked in blood. Her eyes look like she's been crying for hours.

Luke looks over Amelia's shoulder at the mess she's been cuddling. WILSON'S remains. Torn to pieces.

Luke slowly stands up and backs away.

LUKE
Amelia, what did you do?

AMELIA
I'm sorry, Luke.

Amelia lunges up at Luke from the bed. Luke rushes backwards and trips on his shoes. He falls to the floor with Amelia on top of him, pulling a TABLE LAMP with him to the floor.

Amelia bites at him and claws him. Beating his sides. Luke desperately tries to push Amelia off of him, but to no real avail. She's too strong holding onto his neck.

Amelia gets leverage on Luke's neck and starts to edge closer to it. She sinks her teeth into his neck.

Luke screams out with intense pain as Amelia starts to pull away, pulling out strands of his flesh with her mouth.

Luke grabs the fallen lamp and bashes Amelia over the head with it. The BULB SMASHES against her face, giving Luke a moment to push her off of him.

Holding his neck, Luke pulls himself up and runs out of the bedroom, slamming the DOOR behind him.

INT. LANDING - NIGHT

Luke runs down the stairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Luke runs into the living room. Slamming the door behind himself. He rushes over to the front door and scrambles to get the locks off the door.

With every second being a precious one, Luke manages to open the front door, swing it open, exit, and slam it shut behind himself.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Luke is stood outside his front door. Catching his breath. He looks up to the BEDROOM WINDOW where he can still hear Amelia. Screaming.

AMELIA O.S
I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

GUHRRR! Luke darts his head to his right. There's SOMEONE standing in the distance.

GUHRRR! It's running towards him.

Luke turns to run behind him, but across the street there stands a GROUP OF PEOPLE. A crowd even. Illuminated only by the STREET LIGHT. One takes a step towards Luke.

STRANGER
I'm sorry.

Luke starts fishing for his keys out of his pocket, trying to not take his eyes off the STRANGER.

He looks down at his pocket, lacking proper hand-eye coordination in his panic. He pulls them out. He looks up at the Stranger who is walking over to him quickly.

Luke spins around and puts the key in the door, opens it and enters back into the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Luke leans against the front door. He hyperventilates.

BANG against the door from the strangers outside. Luke jumps off the door and backs away from it. He looks around the room. There's a HAMMER on the side.

He grabs the hammer and holds it hesitantly. The strangers continue to bang on the door.

STRANGERS
I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

Luke looks at the living room door. Through the GLASS PANELING he can see Amelia, slowly make her way down. Luke grips the hammer tighter.

Amelia approaches the door and leans her head against the frosted glass.

AMELIA
I'm sorry.

Luke has a FLASH of Amelia's head caved in.

He holds his hands up to his head, and he begins to twitch.

AMELIA (CONT'D)
I'm so so sorry!

Amelia bangs her head against the door.

Amelia begins to screech.

AMELIA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

FLASH of EATING Amelia's flesh.

Luke DROPS the hammer to the ground as he's uncontrollably shaking. He holds his head in his hands.

Amelia enters the room.

AMELIA (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry.

Luke looks up at Amelia. She holds the hammer in her hands, above her head.

AMELIA (CONT'D)
It'll be ok.

Amelia swings down onto Luke's head.

Luke collapses on the floor.

Amelia straddles Luke and swings the hammer repeatedly into his skull. Luke's body convulses under Amelia.

CRACK.

Amelia stops.

Amelia turns the hammer to the claw side and drives it into her own skull.

Amelia collapses on top of Luke's corpse.

END.