

TOXIC WOLF

"PILOT"

Written by

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Inspired by true events.

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FADE IN.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

A small, first-timer car, perhaps a RENAULT CLIO, is driven around a college campus as UPBEAT MUSIC, such as the 'GRACE KELLY by MIKA' PLAYS.

STUDENTS hold hands as they walk, a GIRL sits under a tree reading a book, and a COUPLE OF GUYS toss around a tennis ball; the perfect college experience.

GRACE (21), a studious and modest young woman takes it all in, a tall plant wears a seat-belt beside her.

EXT. PARKING BAY, COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Grace parks in bay number 12B, then checks a small circular tag, also 12B, hanging from her rear-view mirror.

She turns off the ENGINE, and the MUSIC STOPS. SILENCE.

Grace UNBUCKLES her plant, and slides out of the car.

JANE (24), a loud, crass, student residential advisor, meets Grace at her car, and takes the plant quickly.

JANE
Grace, right?

GRACE
Guilty.

JANE
Punctual.

GRACE
Curious?

Jane extends a hand.

JANE
Jane, your residential advisor.

GRACE
(Ah) Hi.

EXT. DORM BUILDING, PATH - DAY

Jane scurries to the dorm building, Grace in tow, dragging a small purple suitcase. They walk swiftly to the entrance.

EXT. DORM BUILDING ENTRANCE - DAY

Jane swipes her pass expertly at the keypad, BEEP, a GREEN LIGHT. She swings open the door, and holds it for Grace.

GRACE

Thanks.

INT. DORM BUILDING ENTRANCE - DAY

A small room with a couple of used couches, and a beaten coffee table. A COUPLE OF STUDENTS slouch nearby.

GRACE

Hi.

But Grace is invisible to them.

JANE

Don't mind them. They're always in here. This is the common lounge. Guests are allowed until ten...

(louder for others)

That's when security comes around and starts kicking people out.

(quieter)

Not my rule, but still. It's good to know.

GRACE

That's--

Jane moves through a second door followed by Grace, her suitcase getting stuck in the doorway. Jane doesn't wait.

INT. DORM CORRIDOR - DAY

A long, narrow corridor, with many rooms either side.

After a jiggle, Grace is freed and catches Jane up, who stops abruptly at the first door. She points...

JANE

This is me. Don't knock between nine and nine, unless it's an emergency. And trust me, there's never an emergency.

Jane heads off down the hall, passing doors either side.

JANE (CONT'D)

No boys, alcohol or drugs in the common areas. Honestly, that's a college rule, I don't really care.

Jane stops at one of the open rooms, A KITCHEN.

JANE (CONT'D)

This is the kitchen. Your cubby number matches your room number. There's a little key on the desk in your room. Clean up after yourself, dirty dishes will get thrown away.

Jane turns to Grace, her face serious.

JANE (CONT'D)

And don't eat other people's food.

GRACE

I would never--

Jane marches off.

JANE

You're just down the hall from me. Have you collected your student pass and keys from Admissions?

GRACE

Yes, I--

Jane stops abruptly, and Grace collides into Jane's back.

Jane give Grace a stern look, like she's a naughty child.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I--

JANE

I hope you drive better than you walk.

GRACE

Well, I--

JANE

2-0-8. This is you.

Jane takes Grace's key from her trembling hand, and opens the door for her, before stepping inside.

INT. GRACE'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Jane carefully places Grace's plant on the desk, as Grace bumbles inside, tossing her suitcase on the bed.

Grace looks out of the window.

JANE

You're a little late moving into the dorm... It might be nice for you to meet some of the girls on your floor.

Grace sits in an office chair, in the centre of the room, and smiles at Jane.

JANE (CONT'D)

A few of us are going to the student bar at eight if you're interested.

Grace spins in the chair...

GRACE

I don't know, maybe. I've never lived away from my parents--

Grace looks up to see the door CLOSE. Jane has left.

INT. GRACE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Grace's room is now personalized; a simple set up; a couple of family photos, string lights on her headboard, her laptop on her desk, a couple of books.

Grace lays on her new bedspread, looking restless. She looks at her watch, 8:15PM and sits up with determination.

Grace smells her top, changes into a different top, then applies red lipstick, before grabbing a black cardigan and heading out.

EXT. STUDENT BAR - NIGHT

Grace now wearing her black cardigan follows the vibrant sound of CLUB MUSIC...

INT. STUDENT BAR - NIGHT

Grace enters the student bar and the place is practically empty. A few people make up the landscape. Jane and her friends are nowhere to be seen.

A clock on the wall says 8:22 PM.

Nearby, three young men play pool; THOMAS (20), short and timid, PHIL (28), lanky and mature, and KEVIN (25) a charming, gentleman, sporting the trifecta of gorgeous eyes, a stunning smile, and a well toned body.

Grace doesn't see the guys, but heads over to the bar.

Yet, Kevin watches Grace subtly, as he laughs and jokes with his friends.

At the bar Grace takes her tall glass of lemonade and heads to the jukebox. She pops in a couple of coins, and searches through the options. Kevin appears by her side.

KEVIN

Hi.

GRACE

Hello?

KEVIN

I know this is gonna sound strange,
but my friends...

Grace turns to look.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

No, don't look.

GRACE

Sorry.

KEVIN

My friends think that I haven't got
the stones to come over and talk to
someone so beautiful.

GRACE

Oh, please.

KEVIN

It's true. But, I wanted to prove
them wrong. I'm Kevin.

Grace is not buying this, or so she thinks.

GRACE

Grace.

KEVIN

Grace. Such a lovely name.

GRACE

Well, Kevin. I can't take credit for that.

Kevin LAUGHS nervously, which makes Grace smile. She's enjoying this.

GRACE (CONT'D)

What can I help you with, Kevin?

KEVIN

I've been wanting to play a song on the jukebox all night, but the guy at the bar can't make change.

GRACE

Credit cards.

KEVIN

Exactly. Can you believe that nobody uses these heavy, jingling coins anymore?

Grace smiles.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

How about, you let me choose the next song, and I'll buy you a drink?

Grace lifts her lemonade.

GRACE

Not very observant are you, Kevin?

KEVIN

Another drink.

GRACE

Fine. But make it a good one.

Kevin gives her his winning smile.

KEVIN

Close your eyes, then.

(beat)

Please?

Grace hesitates, peeks at him with one eye, and then agrees, feeling silly and vulnerable.

A great tune PLAYS, maybe 'Viva La Vida by Coldplay'.

Grace's eyes open with delight, to see Kevin gazing at her.

GRACE
I love this song.

KEVIN
I knew you would.

The pair look comfortable together, like a couple, until Grace looks at her phone.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Are you meeting someone?

GRACE
I was. Jane.

KEVIN
Is she your residential advisor?

GRACE
Yea, how did you know?

Kevin shows Grace his Residential Advisor pass, attached to a lanyard, that dangles from his jeans.

KEVIN
I'm an R.A. over at the guys dorm.
We went through training together.

GRACE
Has she been in here tonight?

KEVIN
Briefly. She was with a couple of girls, but they didn't stay long.

GRACE
(miffed)
Thanks.

Grace turns to leave, her lemonade still practically full.

KEVIN
You can wait with us if you like,
play some pool. Maybe she'll come back?

Grace watches Phil and Thomas play pool.

GRACE
I don't know.

KEVIN
We could play doubles?

Grace scrunches her nose.

GRACE
I'm really not very good.

KEVIN
You can play the winner. So, in
other words... you can play me.

THOMAS
I heard that.

KEVIN
(to Thomas)
It's true.

GRACE
Okay, but I'm not very good.

KEVIN
Then we won't play for money.

Grace LAUGHS.

GRACE
Okay. It could be fun.

Kevin is pleased with himself.

KEVIN
Fellas, this is Grace.

Thomas and Phil lift their hands briefly to say hi.

Grace places a coin down on pool table, reserving her spot.

GRACE
I'll play the winner.

Grace sits on a barstool closer to the guys.

INT. POOL TABLE, STUDENT BAR - NIGHT

Kevin hits the last few red balls into the pockets, leaving only a few yellow balls and the black, as Grace finishes off her lemonade.

PHIL

When did you learn to play? You've been sinking the white ball all day, and then Grace comes along...

THOMAS

You just showing off now.

KEVIN

Don't listen to him; I've got mad skills. He's just upset because he doesn't know which end of the cue strikes the ball.

Kevin smiles at Grace, as he lines up the black ball.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Black ball, back-left pocket.

Kevin sinks the black ball into the correct pocket, and celebrates with an energetic dancin move that makes Grace GIGGLE.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You ready to play the winner?

GRACE

Sure, rack 'em up.

Thomas LAUGHS, as he racks up the balls for Kevin and Grace.

KEVIN

What are you drinking?

GRACE

I was drinking a vodka and lemon on the rocks, hold the vodka.

KEVIN

So, just lemonade?

Grace nods.

GRACE

And ice.

KEVIN

How about you guys?

PHIL

Sure, I'd have another beer.

Dan goes to speak, but Kevin interjects.

KEVIN

Haven't you both got papers due tomorrow?

PHIL

Papers? What are you talking about?

Thomas and Phil look unsure, and Grace sees this.

THOMAS

Ah, buddy. The papers. I know what you're talking about.

Grace looks at her watch.

GRACE

Ya know, it's actually getting pretty late for me too, so... I'm gonna just head out too.

KEVIN

No, don't go. You were having fun, weren't you?

GRACE

I guess, but I've got to nip to the store, before the store closes. Thanks for letting me sit with you guys.

THOMAS

No problem.

PHIL

Yeah, we're here almost every night anyway.

Grace gives a gentle wave and leaves.

EXT. CAMPUS CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Not far from the bar is a small store, locked up tight, lights off. A sign reads 'CLOSES AT 10 PM'. It's 10.10 PM.

KEVIN (O.S.)

It's closed.

Grace turns to see Kevin clutching a RED HOODIE, and an beer bottle with a sip left.

GRACE

I see that.

KEVIN

You know, there's a small shop just outside of campus. I can walk with you, if you like.

GRACE

That's okay, I've got my car.

KEVIN

Perfect, I've gotta pick up some toothpaste. I ran out this morning.

Kevin drops his beer bottle into a nearby bin. CLINK.

GRACE

On second thoughts, it is getting pretty late. Maybe I'll just go tomorrow.

KEVIN

Come on Gracie. You're not going to make me go to bed without brushing my teeth, are you? The store's only five minutes away, max.

GRACE

(hesitates)

Fine.

They begin to walk together to her dorm, and Kevin gives her a quick side-hug.

KEVIN

Thanks, Grace. You're too kind.

GRACE

Too kind? There's no such thing.

EXT. PARKING BAY, COLLEGE CAMPUS - NIGHT

A couple of respectable looking people walk by, arm in arm, Kevin's CLASSMATES.

CLASSMATE #1

Hey, Kevin. Thanks for the class notes yesterday. Life saver.

KEVIN

No probs. I hope your mum is doing better.

CLASSMATE #1

Thanks, man.

KEVIN

Goodnight guys. Have a good one.

Graces guard is lowered and she unlocks her car, BLEEP-BLEEP, and they both slide inside.

INT. GRACE'S CAR - NIGHT

Kevin and Grace both buckle in, tension building.

KEVIN

Nice car.

GRACE

Thanks.

When Grace turns the key, the ENGINE starts, and the same SONG as earlier, 'GRACE KELLY by MIKA' resumes.

Grace, embarrassed, goes to turn off the stereo, but Kevin gently takes her hand away. The touch, a small spark may be sensed between them, at least from Kevin's point of view. Grace is still unsure.

KEVIN

Woah-woah. Don't be rash...

Kevin bursts into SONG, and sings along dramatically to the music, clearly putting in too much effort. It's awful, yet hilarious.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I tried to be like Grace Kelly,
mmh, but all her looks were too
sad. So I tried a little Freddie,
mmh I've gone identity mad!

Grace DRIVES as Kevin continues belting out the lyrics and TAPPING along on the dash, amping up the vibe.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I could be brown, I could be blue,
I could be violet sky I could be
hurtful, I could be purple, I could
be anything you like. Gotta be
green, gotta be mean, gotta be
everything more. Why don't you like
me, why don't you like me? Why
don't you walk out the door?

The SONG finishes as they pull into the SUPERMARKET car park.

And Grace turns the radio off.

GRACE
(playfully)
I hope you enjoyed yourself.

KEVIN
I did, thank you. Maybe next time
you'll sing along with me.

GRACE
Next time?

EXT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

The carpark is mostly empty, with only a few cars, likely the night staff.

An awkward SILENCE between Grace and Kevin as they walk into the store, a reminder that these people are, in fact, strangers to one another.

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

The store is being restocked by a skeleton crew, and there are no customers to be seen.

Grace and Kevin head to the checkout together; Grace carrying a small shopping basket containing student foods, such as, noodles, bread, beans, chocolate, and Kevin holding a single tube of toothpaste.

Grace's items are scanned by a CASHIER, as Kevin waits patiently beside her, having already paid.

CASHIER
Did you find everything that you
were looking for?

GRACE
Yes, thank you.

Grace notices a rack of chewing gum and a variety of lip balms beside the till.

In a brief moment, Grace adds the CHEWING GUM and LIP BALM to the conveyor belt, and the cashier tags them onto the end of her bill.

Grace slips the GUM and LIP BALM into her jeans pocket.

Kevin shoots Grace a smile, and she unwittingly smiles back.

EXT. SUPERMARKET CAR PARK - NIGHT

As Kevin and Grace walk back to Grace's car.

Kevin looks at the sky.

KEVIN
Such a nice night.

Grace looks up, as she UNLOCKS the car.

GRACE
Yep.

KEVIN
Thanks for letting me tag along.

GRACE
No problem. I don't mind.

EXT. GRACE'S CAR, SUPERMARKET CAR PARK - NIGHT

Kevin sits in the front passenger seat as Grace puts the carrier bag in the trunk.

Before getting in the car, Grace fishes around in her jeans for her LIP BALM and applies it to her lips, then slides inside the car.

INT. GRACE'S CAR, SUPERMARKET CAR PARK - NIGHT

GRACE
I'm going to stop off and get some fuel, before we head back. I hope you don't mind.

Kevin pounces on her, kissing her hard.

Grace, caught off guard, pushes him away.

GRACE (CONT'D)
What are you doing?!

KEVIN
I thought you wanted to.

GRACE
Wanted to kiss you? I don't even know you.

KEVIN
You've been giving me signs.

GRACE
Signs? What signs?

Grace is confused. Awkwardness fills the air.

KEVIN
Inviting me to come along with you,
letting me buy you a drink--

GRACE
You invited yourself. And that
drink was a lemonade, which, by the
way, never happened.

KEVIN
Looking up at the stars--

GRACE
You pointed them out.

KEVIN
Not to mention, buying some gum and
a lip balm at the till. What was
that?

GRACE
No. What was that? My lips were
dry.

KEVIN
Whether you want to admit it or
not, you wanted to kiss me.

GRACE
No, I didn't.

KEVIN
But you like me.

GRACE
Not anymore.

They sit in silence for a moment.

KEVIN
Man, did I get the wrong idea.

Kevin looks bothered by this.

GRACE
Come on, buckle up. I want to get
home.

Kevin clips in his seatbelt, CLICK.

INT. GRACE'S CAR - NIGHT

Grace and Kevin drive in awkward silence to the fuel station.

Kevin glances in Grace's direction several times, hoping to catch her attention, but is unsuccessful.

KEVIN

So you have a boyfriend?

GRACE

Would it of mattered?

KEVIN

Yes.

Kevin looks distraught, and ashamed.

Grace softens, wondering if she was too hard on him, and tries to comfort him a little.

GRACE

I don't have a boyfriend, not anymore. But that's not to say I go around just kissing anyone I meet.

KEVIN

I'm so sorry, Grace.

(beat)

You just looked so beautiful and I couldn't help myself.

GRACE

Just, don't.

KEVIN

I can't help it. I like you, Grace. And I worry that, maybe I've blown it with you.

GRACE

You don't know anything about me.

KEVIN

I'd like to, get to know you, I mean.

FUEL STATION

Grace gives him a calculated look, and pulls up to a fuel pump.

Grace jumps out the car.

GRACE
Won't be a sec.

INT. GRACE'S CAR - DAY

Kevin watches Grace fill up the car. He unzips his RED HOODIE, and slides it off his shoulders.

Without Grace realizing, Kevin tucks the hoodie behind the driver's chair, his eyes watching, making sure she doesn't notice, then clips himself back in.

Grace gets in the car she is unaware anything has changed.

Kevin stares out of his passenger window with a cheeky, devilish grin.

EXT. PARKING BAY, COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Both Grace and Kevin get out of the car, Grace's arms crossed in front of her body, holding her cardigan closed.

KEVIN
Can I walk you to your room?

GRACE
Your kidding me, right?

Grace grabs the shopping bag from the back of her car.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Good night, Kevin.

KEVIN
Look, I said I was sorry, and I meant it. I understand if you don't want to see me again.

GRACE
Kevin, you're nice and everything, but I'm not really looking for a boyfriend right now. I just broke up with someone, and I'm not even thinking about dating right now.

KEVIN
That's okay. You don't have to explain.

Grace smiles, believing he understands.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Do you have room in you life for a good friend?

GRACE

Sure. You can never have too many friends, am I right?

Kevin smiles. He tucks his hands into his jean pockets, cold from a lack of hoodie, and backs away.

KEVIN

Good night, Grace.

INT. GRACE'S CUBBY, DORM KITCHEN - NIGHT

Grace puts her food inside her cubby.

INT. GRACE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Grace empties her pockets onto the bedside table, a packet of GUM, LIP BALM, PHONE and KEYS, as she changes into her pajamas.

She stares at the GUM and LIP BALM, before turning out the light.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. GRACE'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Grace gets dressed for class, and grabs only her phone and keys. The GUM and LIP BALM on the bedside table.

INT. CORRIDOR, COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

As she walks to class, her phone RINGS. An 'unknown number'.

GRACE

Hello?

KEVIN

Hi, Grace. It's me, Kevin.

GRACE

Kevin? How did you get my number?

KEVIN

It wasn't easy. I think I asked every girl in your dorm, and nobody seems to know you.

GRACE

I moved in to the dorms late.
(beat)
What do you want, Kevin?

KEVIN

I think I left my hoodie in your car.

GRACE

No, you didn't. You couldn't have. When did you have time to take off your hoodie?

KEVIN

If you could just check, please? It's my lucky hoodie.

GRACE

Well, I'm on my way to class, so I'll call you once I'm done.

Grace HANGS UP, and enters her classroom.

EXT. GRACE'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Grace leaves the classroom, talking to her classmate, CARLA (22), a sweet and meek girl, who hangs on Grace's every word.

GRACE

I don't think that's what Maslow meant when he said self-esteem...

Grace and Carla find themselves face-to-face with Kevin who is waiting outside, like Grace's boyfriend, with a couple of long-stem, hand-picked flowers from the school grounds.

He looks handsome, leaning against the wall, but Grace is unimpressed.

CARLA

Aww, that is so sweet. You're so lucky to have a boyfriend like that.

Carla smiles at Kevin and walks away.

GRACE
(to herself)
Only, I don't know him.

Kevin hands her the flowers, which is disarming.

KEVIN
I wanted to say thank you, for
returning my hoodie. It's my lucky
hoodie, and I have an exam this
afternoon.

GRACE
Sure, no problem. Although, I
really don't think you left it in
my car.

EXT. COURTYARD, COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Grace and Kevin walk through the campus towards Grace's car.

KEVIN
Do many guys bring you flowers?

Grace is unsure how to respond, so she does with the truth.

GRACE
Not really. This is a first.
(beat)
How did you know which classroom I
was in?

KEVIN
I looked you up in the school
records. I help out in admissions
time to time.

GRACE
That's kind of creepy.

Kevin smiles.

KEVIN
Or sweet.

GRACE
Or creepy, still.

EXT. GRACE'S CAR - DAY

Grace opens the passenger door and they look inside. EMPTY.

GRACE
It's not here.

KEVIN
Try the back seat.

GRACE
Why would it be on the back seat?

Grace unconvinced, looks in the back of the car, and finds the RED HOODIE in the footwell.

GRACE (CONT'D)
So strange.

Grace pulls it out and hands it to Kevin.

GRACE (CONT'D)
How did that get back there?

Kevin puts the hoodie on.

KEVIN
Thanks, Grace. I owe you one. Save my number, okay?

GRACE
Okay.

Grace watches Kevin back away, trying to figure him out.

KEVIN
Call or text anytime, I'm not far.
It can be dangerous being around campus at night.

Then he leaves.

INT. GRACE'S DORM ROOM - EVENING

Grace stands at her closet putting a change of clothes in a holdall. On her desk, Grace's laptop is open and she talks to her sister, HOLLY (12) on her phone, using Skype.

HOLLY
(over Skype)
Are you coming home this weekend?

GRACE
Yep, just grabbing a few things.

HOLLY
(over Skype)
Have you made any friends yet?

GRACE
Not really. Just this girl from
class.

HOLLY
Are you done yet?

GRACE
Nearly.

Grace packs a gift wrapped in blue paper and a card for her dad.

HOLLY
(over Skype)
Dad's already in his chair
sleeping.

BARRY (O.S.)
(over Skype)
Hey, I heard that you two. I'm not
sleeping. I'm just resting my eyes.

Holly turns her phone to show their dad, BARRY (55), grey hair and beard, shirt and jeans, sat in his chair looking unimpressed.

Grace zips up her bag.

GRACE
I'm leaving now. I'll see you in
thirty, okay?

EXT. GRACE'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

Grace rings the DOORBELL of her family home.

INT. GRACE'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

The door opens and Grace stands holding her dad's present and card in front, her duffle bag slung over her shoulder.

BARRY
(shouts to wife)
Joan, come look what the cat
dragged in.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Hello, my college girl. Nice to see that you've still got time for your old man.

Barry hugs his daughter tightly, as the rest of her family; her mum, JOAN (52), a beautiful and gentle woman, Holly and her brother Anton, greet her. Clearly Grace is loved.

GRACE

Happy birthday, Dad.

Grace hands Barry his present.

BARRY

You didn't need to buy me a present. There's only one thing I want for my birthday.

BARRY/GRACE

Time.

BARRY

Time with my wonderful wife and kids.

GRACE

I know, Dad. You say the same thing every year.

BARRY

And I always mean it.

INT. DINING ROOM, GRACE'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

Grace and her family sit around a dining table, eating a roast dinner. They are a close family, LAUGHING together.

Joan pours more wine for herself, then hovers over Grace's glass.

JOAN

Are you spending the night?

GRACE

Yes, Mum. I'm over the limit, and I'd never drink and drive.

Joan smiles, this was a test.

Grace rolls her eyes at Holly, who smiles back, as Joan tops up Grace's glass.

JOAN
You know you always have a bed
here.

GRACE
I know, Mum.

BARRY
(jokingly)
Unless I put a pool table in your
bedroom.

HOLLY
Dad. I still sleep in that room.

BARRY
Oh, that's right. I forgot about
that.

Barry winks at Grace, who smiles back.

INT. GRACE'S OLD BEDROOM - NIGHT (LATER)

Grace climbs up onto the top bunk of the bed, as Holly lies
underneath.

HOLLY
It's nice having you back home,
Gracey.

GRACE
I've only been gone a week.

HOLLY
I know. But we've shared a room for
as long as I can remember. I love
having you here with me.

Grace leans down the side of the bunk to look at Holly.

GRACE
Even if that means you have to
sleep bottom bunk?

HOLLY
Even if it means I have to sleep
bottom bunk, where I bang my head
every time I sit up.

The girls GIGGLE.

GRACE

I'll get dad to put my bed in storage, at least for the next year.

HOLLY

So you like it there?

GRACE

Yep.

HOLLY

You must have lots of new friends.

Grace leans back up, and goes quiet.

GRACE

How do you like having your own room?

HOLLY

It's okay.

(beat)

What's it like without Mum and Dad around?

GRACE

Well, the food is really awful. I've been living off beans on toast, noodles, and bananas all week.

HOLLY

Bananas?

GRACE

Okay, one banana. The one Mum packed for me.

HOLLY

Are there any cute boys in college?

GRACE

I'm not going to college to meet boys.

HOLLY

(sing-songy)

I know, but you didn't answer my question.

GRACE

There might be one. I don't really know him very well, but he seems kind of sweet. He met me after one of my classes, and brought me some flowers.

Grace smiles gently to herself as she looks at the ceiling.

Joan appears in the doorway, then enters.

JOAN

Goodnight girls.

She kisses each of the girls on their forehead.

HOLLY

Mum... Grace has a boyfriend who brought her some flowers.

MAUREEN

Your dad used to bring me flowers when we were courting. Every day he visit me he would take them from the neighbors garden.

HOLLY

He doesn't do it anymore?

Barry peers into the bedroom doorway.

BARRY

I didn't marry her to make her happy.

Joan and Barry LAUGH, and share a kiss. He grabs ahold of her waist tightly, just enough to make their daughters cringe.

GRACE

Hilarious, Dad. Get a room.

STEVE

We've got one, thanks.

Barry and Joan leave, and Grace stares up at the ceiling again, her smile bigger.

EXT. GRACE'S CAR, PARENT'S DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Grace places her bag on the back seat. Holly beside the car, and Joan and Barry in the doorway, an arm around one another, watching on.

HOLLY

Are you sure you can't stay?

GRACE

I can't, I've got class in...

(looks at phone)

Less than two hours. And you've got school.

HOLLY

I know... but I thought I'd ask anyway.

The girls hug like it is bye forever, then Grace gets in her car.

She waves bye to her family, who wave back, and then drives away toward college.

EXT. PARKING BAY, COLLEGE CAMPUS - MORNING

Grace pulls up in a hurry, to find Kevin and Thomas stood on the path beside her parking bay.

Kevin snaps from his conversation with Thomas to greet Grace.

KEVIN

Where've you been?

GRACE

Home, why?

KEVIN

All weekend?

GRACE

Yes. Are you spying on me?

KEVIN

No, there was a party in your dorm and your car wasn't here. Where were you Grace?

Grace hesitates.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Are you back with that boyfriend of yours?

GRACE

No. I told you, I went home to my parents for the weekend. Why are you being so... over the top?

KEVIN

I was worried about you.

Kevin's face softens, and he smiles, grateful.

GRACE

We're just friends, Kevin.

KEVIN

And friends care about each other...

(to Thomas)

Am I right?

THOMAS

I've got class.

Thomas looking uncomfortable, and slopes away.

GRACE

I've got class too. And I have to shower, so...

Grace leaves looking irritated, and Kevin watches her.

INT. GRACE'S DORM SHOWER ROOM - DAY

A communal shower, with several separate cubicles; only one occupied by Grace, who showers behind a clear shower curtain.

EXT. DORM BUILDING ENTRANCE - DAY

Kevin's pass swipes the keypad, and the door unlocks. CLICK.

INT. GRACE'S DORM SHOWER ROOM - DAY

Water falls over Grace's face as a shadowy figure approaches the outer cubicle watching her.

The shadow of Grace's body, a silhouette, moves on the curtain, unintentionally seductive.

FOOTSTEPS, slow and careful approach.

Grace thinks that she hears footsteps and turns off the water. She looks out, but no one is there.

Grace continues to shower as the focus is drawn onto a large pair of men's dirty boot prints just outside the curtain, facing her shower cubicle.

INT. GRACE'S DORM ROOM -DAY

Grace dresses for class, sections of her hair damp. She looks for her lip balm that was beside her bed, under the bed. It's gone.

She can't stay so she grabs her book bag, stuffs in her laptop and leaves.

EXT. DORM BUILDING - DAY

Grace walks across the campus as she heads to class, as Kevin voyeuristically watches from nearby woodland, his BREATHING hard as if he'd been running, and creepy. He wants her.

EXT. GRACE'S CAR - DAY

As Grace is still in view, but in the distance, Kevin pulls a small pocket knife from his pocket, along side it, Grace's lip balm.

He crouches between two cars and slashes the wall of the rear tire, deep, around 2-3 inches long. It deflates so quickly, PFFFT.

In the distance, Grace turns a corner, unaware of this sinister man who has forced his way into her life.

SNAP TO BLACK.

END PILOT