

SMITTEN HOSTILITY

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BACK OF CAR (PARKED) - MORNING

KYRA (26) and JASON (29) in a passionate embrace. He's into it but notices something, pushes Kyra away, glances to the empty seat.

Kyra quickly dismounts Jason, sits next to him.

Beat.

Driver's door opens, someone gets in.

LIAM (O.C.)
Alright, let's do this.

LIAM (28) turns, hands Jason a duffel bag.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Everything's in there.

He pulls Kyra in for a kiss.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Kyra, babe, before you know it we'll
be on a beech-front at an all-
inclusive.

As Liam starts the car, Kyra's hand finds Jason's.

KYRA (O.S.)
Can't wait.

F/X: CAR DRIVING

INT. LARGE BASEMENT - DAY

Remnants of a planned heist in a sparsely-furnished room.

A street map stuck to the wall. Circle around a bank, names around it: 'Kyra (gun)', 'Jason (bag)'.

Arrows show a route through an alleyway, leading to a car stuck to the map: 'Liam (driver)'.

Kyra's straddling Liam as they make out on a crusty sofa.

She slides off him, kneels over the bag, head inside.

LIAM
You ditched the gun right?

She nods.

KYRA
Martinique, here we come.

Liam eyes his phone, then the door, makes a call.

Kyra grabs beers from a cooler box.

LIAM
Where's Jason?

Kyra cools her body with the beer cans, slinks onto Liam's lap and wraps his free hand around one.

She leans in close, starts kissing Liam.

KYRA
(whispers)
Forget Jason.

Kyra licks Liam's cheek, a passionate kiss. Kyra rips the phone away, ends the call, flings it aside.

Liam's lost for words.

KYRA (CONT'D)
Oops!

Kyra opens her drink.

KYRA (CONT'D)
(cheers)
To our future.

Kyra chugs the beer, it cascades down her. Liam discards his drink.

KYRA (CONT'D)
Now, where were we...

Kyra kisses Liam's lips... chest... abs... gripping his belt buckle/waistband. She peers up, biting her bottom lip.

Liam's angry, forces Kyra to the floor, on top of her, hand at her throat.

LIAM
What happened in there?

KYRA

We were clearing out the safe... a security guard showed up... we took what we could.

The map: the alleyway route.

PRELAP: RUNNING

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Jason, masked, sprints for his life.

F/X: CAR ENGINE, TYRES SCREECH

He rounds a corner... too late.

JASON

No. Wait, wait for me.

He makes a call... a shadow looms over him. Jason turns, clenching his fist.

INT. LARGE BASEMENT - DAY

Liam strangles Kyra. She struggles, arms flailing...

LIAM

You let my best friend take the fall!

Her fingertips on something...

WHACK!

Kyra slugs Liam with the beer can.

Liam rolls around clutching the side of his head.

Kyra lies, coughing.

Both hurting, they struggle to their feet.

LIAM (CONT'D)

You really wanna do this?

KYRA

Why, worried you'll lose to a girl?

It's a wild, awkward wrestling. Liam floors Kyra with a punch.

Liam staggers towards the duffel bag, scoops it up, makes for stairs. One step at a time...

Hands across his chest pull him down.

Liam and Kyra crash to the floor, both pained.

Kyra crawls towards the duffel bag. She grabs it, gets to her feet. Lifts it.

Liam stands.

KYRA (CONT'D)
(re: duffel bag)
Come and get it.

Liam stumbles towards Kyra. She swings the bag into his gut. Liam buckles...

Another to the face and he's on the ground. Kyra drops the bag. Stands over Liam, tutting. A kick winds him.

Kyra drops onto Liam, pins his wrists.

KYRA (CONT'D)
You always preferred me on top.

She clamps his hands against her midriff.

KYRA (CONT'D)
Let's go for a Tour de Kyra.

Kyra strokes/caresses her body with Liam's hands... along her waist... hips... thighs... towards her crotch...

KYRA (CONT'D)
Not this time.

Kyra cracks Liam with a headbutt. He's dazed.

She grabs the other can.

KYRA (CONT'D)
All this foreplay is making me
thirsty.
(mussy chug)
You look like you could use a drink.

She pulls Liam's head up, grips his chin/cheeks, pours the drink around his mouth. Liam sputters, Kyra grips his face.

KYRA (CONT'D)
Something to remember me by.

Kyra jams her tongue down Liam's throat with a long, passionate kiss. Her hands trickle to his neck.

She pulls back with sadistic grin as she strangles him.

Liam's fading...

OS: FOOTSTEPS

Liam's POV: blurry, upside down. Can just make out a rough-looking Jason entering the room.

BLACK SCREEN

INT. LARGE BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Jason helps Kyra up, she gives him a lingering kiss.

KYRA

It was always about us.

Kyra playfully breaks away.

Jason spans her.

KYRA (CONT'D)

(wry smile)

Save it for the hotel room.

Kyra saunters to the bag, rummages around inside.

She turns, a hand behind her back, approaches Jason seductively. He stumbles back onto the sofa. Kyra slinks onto Jason's lap.

Another passionate kiss.

F/X: METAL RATTLING

Jason opens his eyes to see a gun in his mouth.

He's terrified.

Kyra, vindictive smile, blows him a kiss.

CUT TO BLACK