

# Snakebite Protection:

**SAMPLE**

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In Association with  
Living Wired Productions

Property of  
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EXT. CITY STREET - DAY - 2009

A Bleak overcast sky drops into frame.

EXT. CITY APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

The three story building is wide - limestone overlays trapped by basic brown bricks.

EXT. STREET

The wheels of a car, pull up.

Engine abruptly turns off. Door opens and a boot pushes out onto the sidewalk.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

A thunderous CLAP of a door closing ignites the hallway's emptiness.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - APARTMENT DOOR

CATHERINE (Cat) MCNAMARA, white 22, perturbed, wriggles the key in the door as STACY (STACE) ENIS, white, 20 watches on.

INT. APARTMENT HALL

Catherine drops her keys on the floor, picks them up and shoves them in her jacket pocket, slams the door and locks it. She hastens her steps down the hall, slinging one of her jacket sleeves off.

Stacy stares at Catherine. Rather than follow her roommate, she instead goes the opposite way.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Stacy lays a small stack of papers, slightly folded, on the coffee table. The top sheet reads, "RESTRAINING ORDER". She starts to flatten the papers but when she hears Catherine coming back down the hall she stops, stares at them.

Terse, Catherine tosses the car keys on the coffee table and starts to leave.

STACY  
 (soft southern accent)  
 I thought you needed the car  
 tomorrow -

Catherine stops but doesn't turn around.

STACY (CONT'D)  
 You're angry...? Cat...?!

When Catherine turns around, Stacy sees an ever growing veil of anger in Catherine's eyes.

STACY (CONT'D)  
 You are...

CATHERINE  
 You don't listen to a god-dam thing  
 I say... You just don't.

INT. VESTIBULE - DAY

A portion of the door lock hits the floor. A PAIR OF FEET cautiously walks in.

INT. LIVING ROOM

CATHERINE  
 What the hell's a restraining order  
 supposed to do...? Make you feel  
 all warm and fuzzy inside?

Stacy looks down at the papers - half embarrassed.

INT. HALLWAY ENTRANCE - DAY

From the stairway, smashing glass - sprinkles fall over the floor.

INT. LIVING ROOM

CATHERINE  
 It ain't got no attack dog attached  
 to it.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Vacant. Cold. Chilling. The sound of heavy footsteps trudge up the stairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM

CATHERINE

A rapist don't give two shits about what you got in your purse if he's lookin' for what you got between your goddamn legs.

STACY

Cat, would you calm down... I'm tryin' to do the right thing-

CATHERINE

The right thing. The right thing?

INT. HALLWAY

The heavy Hallway door swings open and Luke's body passes through it quickly. The door slams with authority.

INT. LIVING ROOM

CATHERINE

The motherfucker followed you from Tennessee to Kentucky and here we are in Chicago and you still think that "shit"... over there...  
(glancing at the papers)  
means somethin'.

INT. HALLWAY

The extraordinary presence of LUKE, cloaked in darkness, stares down the hall.

INT. LIVING ROOM

CATHERINE

...I mean you drag me down to the goddamn police station askin' the same goddam questions you asked in Kentucky.

(mocking)

"Will you be able to tell me when they let him out?"

(effusive)

You goddam right I'm pissed...

Catherine sighs as she goes to the window.

INT. HALLWAY

Luke walks down the hallway, slowly.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Catherine parts the blind then comes back, pauses to gather her thoughts.

POV of parked car.

Stacy isn't confused by Catherine's frustration now. Catherine comes back and sits on the coffee table, on the papers.

CATHERINE

I've been here longer than you have... I've seen things...

(pointing forward)

A cab driver picked up a couple right up the street here. A nice couple and they found the cabdriver the next morning, a bullet in the back of the head. That nice couple, robbed and killed him.

INT. HALLWAY

Dolly toward the door of the apartment. Luke steps in front of the door, stares at it.

INT. LIVING ROOM

CATHERINE

Two blocks away, a man fucking goes ballistic on his wife, cut her... because he missed the winning touchdown when she walked in front of the goddam TV... Gang shoot out. Bullet right through an apartment window, killing an innocent baby while a mother's feeding him.

STACY

Cat, I don't wanna hear anymore of this -