

I/E. SARAH'S BUNGALOW VARIOUS(DREAM) - NIGHT.

Cricket sound fades in. A tree twig bends and a bungalow appears in the moonlight.

BEGINNING TITLES START

Rustling sound. A pair black shoes move through the lawn and stop beside the cobbled stones.

The feet walk through the portico and stop at the main door.

The main door opens slowly.

The feet enter a spacious living room decorated with elite tapestry and artifacts.

A huge photograph of KYLE KEMP(30)and SARAH CLARKE(25)hangs on the wall. In the photograph, both kiss each other surrounded by people in an advertising office.

The feet climb the stairs and walk through the passage. Some erotic artifacts are seen in the passage.

The feet stop outside a closed room. A hand wearing a glove opens the door slowly.

Sarah sleeps on a double bed wearing a thin white gown. She looks beautiful. A book with a cover showing a blood soaked knife, lies on her chest. The title is unclear.

The feet walk to the bed. She turns her back to the feet and rests again. Her face looks uncomfortable and she breathes uneasy (bad dream).

The hand wearing the glove lifts a sharp knife and its blade shines in the dark.

She breathes heavily and sweats while dreaming.

Wind sound fades in and the window pane shutters slightly.

Sarah looks more uneasy.

The hand with the glove moves close to her chest.

The window pane shutters loudly and opens. Wind gushes in. The curtains blow and an artifact kept on a table drops and breaks.

Sarah opens her eyes.

The hands wearing the gloves immediately close her mouth and try to stab her.

Sarah's cell kept on the side table, rings. JOAN (25) name flashes on the cell screen.

Sarah tries hard to free herself and avoids every blow. In between, she tries to reach the cell but fails.

The cell rings continuously.

Sarah collects all the strength and grabs the cell. As she switches on the start button, the knife stabs her in the chest. The wind stops.

JOAN

Hello, hello Sarah...Are you there?

The number disconnects.

Sarah lies dead in her bed, soaked in blood with the knife stabbed in her chest.

Pin drop silence for a moment. The cell screen flashes "Joan" again and the bell rings.

Sarah shudders and wakes up then throws the book aside and attends the call.

SARAH

Hey, you scared me to death!

JOAN

Oh God, don't tell me you're still in bed with those stupid novels? They're spoiling your brain, trust me!

SARAH

Okay shut up. Don't be melodramatic. I'll see you at the studio in half an hour. Bye!

A smile flashes on Sarah's face. She throws aside the book and gets up.

BEGINNING TITLES END.