FEMALE DOMINANCE

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FADE IN:

EXT. TABLE - ON ZOOM CALL - DUSK

AMANDA is sitting outside in a glider with her roommate in
their separate zoom class. Amanda closes her laptop out of
frustration and turns to her roommate.

                    AMANDA
          I was literally the only girl in
          that class.

                    ROOMMATE
          Well, what did you expect being an
          engineer major?

                    AMANDA
          You're one to talk, you're studying
          finance.

Amanda slides her laptop into her backpack before looking
back up at her roommate.

                    AMANDA (CONT'D)
          When's your class over?

                    ROOMMATE
          Not for another 45 minutes.

                    AMANDA
          Hmm ok. I guess I'm going to head
          back to the dorm then.

                    ROOMMATE
          Ok, be safe. Don't get kidnapped.

Both laugh.

                    AMANDA
          Don't worry all the frats have
          events tonight.

EXT. SIDE WALK - NIGHT

Amanda is walking with her headphones in with the volume all
the way up. Super distracted. Two arms come from around the
corner and grab Amanda.

                                        CUT TO BLACK.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - DARK ROOM

The room is pitch black and a single light is clicked on, illuminating Amanda. Amanda sits in a chair with her hands tied together. Amanda squints at this new found source of light.

                    AMANDA
          Mike, I swear this isn't funny. I
          thought Phi Kappa Chi had a sexual
          harassment seminar tonight?

The kidnapper stays silent and shakes their head. The kidnapper is in all black and their face is completely covered.

                    AMANDA (CONT'D)
          Is this Todd?

The kidnapper is silent.

                    AMANDA (CONT'D)
          Kyle?

                    AMANDA (CONT'D)
          Ok. Fourth times a charm, this
          Danny?

The kidnapper rubs their hand against their forehead. Annoyed and sassy.

                    KIDNAPPER
          Oh my god. Just SHUT UP.

Amanda retreats slightly, realizing this isn't a joke.

                    AMANDA
          Alright alright, listen dude please-

                    KIDNAPPER
          I'm not your dude...

Amanda raises her eyebrows at the kidnapper.

                    AMANDA
          Sir?

                    KIDNAPPER
          No.

                    AMANDA
          Bro?

                         KIDNAPPER
               Ugh no.

Amanda opens her mouth to continue asking the male nicknames.

                         KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)
               NO! I'm not your bro. I'm not a
               sir.

The kidnapper increases in sass as they go through the list.
They pace back and forth. Amanda becomes increasingly afraid.

                         KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)
               Or your dude. Or your man.

More sass.

                         KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)
               Or your homie. Or your daddy.

Amanda sits there confused but regroups.

                         AMANDA
               Ok ok I'm sorry. Please, I'll do
               whatever you want. Just let me go.

                         KIDNAPPER
               What I want? I want you to see me.

                         AMANDA
               I- I'm looking at you right now...

The kidnapper is pacing back and forth in front of Amanda.
They are getting very into this speech using their hands to
emphasize certain words.

                         KIDNAPPER
               No. I want to really be seen and
               given the credit I deserve. You
               think kidnapping people is easy? It
               takes a lot of strength and
               strategy to snatch-

The kidnapper aggressively rushes towards Amanda and places
their hands on the sides of arms of the chair and leans in
close to Amanda.

                         KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)

               ENTIRE people off the side of the
               road WITHOUT ANYONE SEEING.

There is a moment of silence before the kidnapper pushes
theirself off the chair and turns their back to Amanda,
frustrated.

                    AMANDA
          I- Do you want a medal?

Out of rage, the kidnapper turns around and throws off the
mask revealing their face. It is a woman much to Amanda's
surprise. Amanda freezes for a second in shock. She then
smiles and is very peppy.

                    AMANDA (CONT'D)
          Oh my god! Hey! Look at you,
          breaking the stereotype!

The kidnapper softens and the two talk like friendly sorority
girls.

                    KIDNAPPER
          Yeah, I know right! It wasn't easy
          but my parents told me I could do
          anything boys could do! So here I
          am!

                    AMANDA
          Oh tell me about it! My brothers
          told me I could never be an
          engineer and now I'm majoring in
          it.

                    KIDNAPPER
          Wow! Look at you! A woman in STEM!

The kidnapper high-fives Amanda's tied hands and the two
share a laugh. Beat.

                    KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)
          You know I still gotta kill you,
          right?

                    AMANDA
          Oh girl, go ahead. I'm sure you can
          kill me better than a any man can!

The kidnapper swings something at Amanda.

                                        CUT TO BLACK.

OVER BLACK

SUPERIMPOSED: Female Dominance.

FADE OUT.