

RISK

by

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EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A young woman is running on the sidewalk. She looks at her watch, stops, takes off her shoes and resumes running while holding her heels in one hand.

She arrives at the bus stop moments after the bus she's chasing after has departed. Hopeless she sits down at the bench to catch her breath.

She breathes deeply, as if to give herself some courage. She then stands up and starts walking. We see her walking for what it seems to be a long time. With each step we see less and less people out on the streets.

Her phone rings inside her purse, she pulls it out and holds it next to her ear.

WOMAN

(in Spanish)

Hi mom! Yes, sorry. I got caught up
at work and missed the last bus.
Did you put her in bed already?

The woman waits to hear the person on the other line.

WOMAN

(in Spanish)

I know. Yes. Ok. I wish I was there
to tuck her in too.

While still on the phone she turns into a park.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

She cuts through a poorly lit area amongst the trees. While walking on a fast pace she continues to speak on the phone.

WOMAN

(in Spanish)

I'm crossing the park now so I'll
be home soon. I know you don't like
it but...

A tall man with a homeless-like look suddenly appears out of the dark in front of her. She bumps into him dropping her phone on the mud.

The man bends down to pick up the phone.

HOMELESS MAN

Woah woah! In a hurry, are we?

The woman watches him scared while he pulls a piece of cloth out of his pocket, cleans the phone's screen and hands it to her with a friendly smile.

Seeing his expression makes her relax.

WOMAN

Thank you!

She tries to grab the phone out of his hand but he doesn't let go.

HOMELESS MAN
(with a smile)
That would be twenty francs
[euros/dollars?].

He lets the phone go, so the woman takes it and quickly throws it back inside her purse.

WOMAN
I am sorry, but I don't have any
money on me.

HOMELESS MAN
Come on, you must have something.

WOMAN
I don't, sorry

She gives up on the conversation and starts turning to walk away.

WOMAN
I really need to get going, so have
a good...

The man grabs her strongly by the arm as she tries to turn away.

HOMELESS MAN
Wait wait. Don't turn your back on
me.

The woman is paralyzed by fear.

HOMELESS MAN
Why don't I check inside this fancy
purse myself?

He nods at the purse she holds.

She tries to gather her thoughts and think of what to do.

WOMAN
(Panicking)
Here!

She extends her free arm and holds up her purse.

WOMAN
Take it and let me go!

The man suddenly looks her up and down realising she's even more attractive than he first thought.

HOMELESS MAN
Nah, I kinda feel like having
something else too.

The woman shakes her purse in front of him.

WOMAN
But this is all I have.

The man touches her boob.

HOMELESS MAN
That's what I mean!

WOMAN
(Starting to scream)
No! No! Let me go!

Her screaming makes him aggressively angry.

HOMELESS MAN
Shut the fuck up!

The man punches her in the face knocking her out.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

The woman is paralyzed by fear.

HOMELESS MAN
Why don't I check inside this purse
myself?

He nods at the purse she holds.

She tries to gather her thoughts and think of what to do.

WOMAN
You know what? I don't have any
cash on me, but if you could come
with me to the ATM I would be happy
to...

Seeing the man distracted, in a split of second the woman
moves her arm in a strong downwards jerk, freeing herself
from the man's grip.

Before he's able to react she starts running towards a
densely forested area.

HOMELESS MAN
You little cunt!

The man runs after her.

The woman keeps going as fast as she can without being aware
of which direction she is running to. She tries to look back

over her shoulder but sees no sign of the man.

Very scared, she runs for a while until she finally spots the street lights amongst the trees. She runs towards the road until she is finally about to step out of the woods and into the pavement.

HOMELESS MAN

Got ya!

The man comes out of nowhere and kicks the woman's feet as she tries to walk out of the park. She falls face first on the road hitting her head and spreading the contents of her purse around the pavement. She's passed out

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

The woman is paralyzed by fear.

HOMELESS MAN

Why don't I check inside this purse myself?

He nods at the purse she holds.

She tries to gather her thoughts and think of what to do.

She breathes deeply and calms herself down. Now with a cold piercing look she stares the man in the eyes.

WOMAN

I don't think that's such a good idea.

HOMELESS MAN

What?! You better hand me the purse before someone gets hurt real bad!

WOMAN

And it is not going to be me.

The man laughs. He's intrigued and turned on by her defiance.

HOMELESS MAN

You're a funny little bird, aren't you?

WOMAN

Okay, that's enough. You will let me go now!

HOMELESS MAN

What?! Ya know what? Now I'm gonna take your money...

He raises his free hand to touch her breast.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)

... And your p...

The woman kicks him in the testicles and as he bends down in pain, she punches him in the face with enough strength to knock him down to the floor.

As the man lies on the ground agonizing in pain with blood in his mouth, the woman carefully adjusts her shirt back in place, puts her heels back on and walks out of the woods into the city streets.

THE END