

HARD CANDY

(JEFF WAKING)

HAILEY

Hey, did you call me? Sorry I was just looking through your medicine cabinet. OK, boring! Can't help but wonder what all the lubricants for. Oh, it's ok, just tell me when you're ready, take your time.

JEFF

(STUDDERING, MUMMBLING)

What did...what did you do?

HAILEY

Remember what I told you about not mixing drinks yourself? That's good advice for anyone. Ya know what, I'm really sorry that you were drugged so long. I've just never really done that before. And, oh, well I swiped this from my dad. Didn't come with directions so it's not like I can just ask him how much to use.

So I probably used too much, or maybe those screwdrivers affected my judgment, don't you think?

(WALKS TO POOR HIM A GLASS OF WATER)

It's real water, scout's honor.

(HOLDS GLASS UP FOR HIM TO DRINK)

JEFF

(DROWSY, TRYING TO SPEAK CLEARLY)

Why do I get to be tied up first if this is how we're going to play?

HAILEY

Jeff, play times over. Now, it's time to wake up.

JEFF

This isn't funny. Is this some kind of teenage joke?

HAILEY

Teenage, yes. Joke, no.

JEFF

Let me go.

HAILEY

Patience.

JEFF

(STRUGGLING)

Let me go! Let me go!

HAILEY

(OVER HIS VOICE)

Patience! Patience!

(JEFF STRUGGLING TO FREE HIMSELF)

I'm just checking the side of the house, ok?

(WALKING IN AND OUT OF SIDE DOOR)

Ya know, I saw this cop show once. It was great! The killer, he got to clean up all the evidence, all the blood got on his shirt. I mean I know he washed it but some of the dried up blood got caught in the wind trap. So, is there anything here I should know about?

JEFF

What the fuck are you doing?

HAILEY

That was going to be my question Jeff. What the fuck are you doing? Living in a house filled with pictures of half naked teenage girls! Oh Oh, none of whom you've ever done it with.

JEFF

(SCREAMING IN DISTRESS)

HELP! HELP! HELP!

(HAILEY JUMPS ON TOP OF HIM AND SPRAYS LIQUID IN HIS MOUTH. JEFF COUGHING)

HAILEY

There's really no point in me taking any risks here Jeff. Technically I can let you scream your fucking brains out because no one is going to hear you. Yeah, I waited till today because Mr.Crockin is at work, and the Kuroskows are vacationing in Santa Barbara. Still I can't have some pedestrian just happenin by as your screaming so SHUT UP or the next time it's going to be bleach, ok.

JEFF

You've been stalking me?

HAILEY

(LAUGHS)

Ok, let's get this straight. You have been stalking me. I went into online chatrooms with different nicknames. You would get to know each one, and as soon as you found out that they were any bit older than me you would just drop them like that. You took your time to sniff out someone like me.

JEFF

I didn't talk to the others because they were boring. You and I connected.

HAILEY

Oh, mm-hmm, right right.

JEFF

Oh c'mon, you think I faked all that?

HAILEY

(CHUCKLING)

You know it's kind of funny, because every time I mentioned some obscure singer or band you knew so much about them. But not right away, it was like a few minutes later. That gave you enough time to look them up on the web. Jeff, you used the same phrases on Goldfrapp as Amazon.com. Busted. By the way, I fucking hate Goldfrapp.

JEFF

C'mon, I wanted to impress you. I'm not the first guy to do something stupid to impress a girl. Does that deserve to be tied up and tortured?

HAILEY

Tortured? Is this torture to you? Wow, guess you don't know much about Amnesty International or the Human Rights Watch cause this, this is nothing.

(SPINS HIM IN CHAIR)