

STU

I think I'm good.

Cara smiles. She continues to DEMOLISH the tub of butter. Stu looks away, rattled.

7. INT. STU'S OFFICE - DAY - 1 MONTH LATER

Stu is ardently crunching numbers on his desktop computer. The sound of staplers binding papers can be heard.

A SQUEAL! People in different cubicles immediately stop what they were doing. A GROAN!

Stu gets up, trying to make sense of what's going on.

LISA (O.C)

OH MY GOD, CARA! Are you okay?

Stu, alarmed walks up to Cara's cabin. People have surrounded the area.

Cara's right index finger is bleeding profusely. There's needles stapled to the wounded finger. Cara has a bloodied stapler on her left hand. She continues to staple her wounded finger.

The employees surrounding the area look at her in utter disbelief. Cara has a deadpan expression on her face.

Stu takes note of this. He is visibly rattled.

Standing next to Cara, LISA (28, Asian) snatches the stapler from Cara's hand.

LISA (CONT'D)

You need to STOP!

Cara gets up. She is ANGRY. She PUNCHES Lisa right in the face! Everyone GASPS!

Lisa slumps down to the floor, groaning. Her nose has been busted wide open. Blood is gushing out of her nostrils rapidly. Some of the employees tend to Lisa, while the others look at Cara in absolute disgust.

Momentarily, the company's BOSS (45, white, burly) walks in and astonishingly notices the dreadful situation. He takes a look at Cara.

BOSS

(to Cara)

You did this?

Cara looks at her Boss, point-black and abruptly SPITS on his face.

Stu observes the proceedings, astounded.

The Boss wipes away the spit from his cheek. He has a resentful look on his face.

BOSS (CONT'D)
Pack your stuff. You're done.

CLOSE ON Cara's wounded index finger dripping with blood.

CROSS FADE TO:

8. INT. STU'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - 2 WEEKS LATER

Stu enters his living room. He has a couple of grocery bags in his hand.

He makes his way to the washroom. He tries to open the door, but it's shut.

STU
Cara! You in there?

No response. Stu seems worried. He knocks on the door again. No response yet again.

STU (CONT'D)
Cara. Is everything okay?

Silence. Exasperated, he starts thumping his palm on the bathroom door, awaiting a reply.

Stu looks distressed.

STU (CONT'D)
I'm coming in, okay.

Silence. Stu takes a couple of steps back, then runs towards the door with momentum. THUD!

He paces himself backwards. He takes a deep breath, then runs toward the bathroom door with full momentum, his shoulder protruding forward.

With this, the bathroom door finally GIVES WAY.

9. INT. STU'S BATHROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Stu walks inside the bathroom door. He is horrified.