

THEY'LL SAY IT WAS ME

by

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FADE IN:

INT. KELSIE'S DAD'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The lights are off. The game is on. The TV illuminates two younger middle-aged men rooting for their team to score a touchdown.

The team scores.

They jump up, clapping, revealing their untucked uniforms.

A light comes on behind them. KELSIE'S DAD sits back down, while COLE looks back, still excited. More excited, even. A slight smile appears on his face as his eyes widen.

KITCHEN

KELSIE is dressed for bed. A messy bun, an oversized debate club tee, p.j. pants. She pours herself a glass of water.

COLE (O.S.)

I'm gon get me another beer.

Kelsie stands against the counter when Cole enters with a smile and nod. He keeps his eyes on her while he grabs his drink from the fridge, even though she had looked away.

He cracks open his beer. She puts her cup in the sink. She leaves the kitchen.

Cole studies Kelsie as she heads back upstairs, the stairs creaking audibly as she does.

KELSIE'S DAD (O.S.)

Cole. The fuck's taking so long?

COLE

The view isn't so bad from here.

KELSIE'S DAD (O.S.)

Bullshit. The TV can't be seen from there.

COLE

(quietly, to himself)

Yeah, guess you wouldn't believe it.

LIVING ROOM

The game is on a luxury car commercial.

Kelsie's Dad takes a long sip of his drink, shaking his head.

KELSIE'S DAD

She'd only have to ask once and I'd
be all over her.

COLE

They're always asking. See what
she's wearing?

They both stare as if the commercial was put in slow motion. Though, nothing jiggles or bounces -- not that you'd be able to tell because she's just standing there next to the car, fully covered. A black spaghetti-strapped A-line dress, red lip, heels.

COLE (CONT'D)

She's baiting you; Women don't got
to vocalize anything. And you know
what I think?

Kelsie's Dad just grunts, still staring at the TV.

COLE (CONT'D)

It's our job to read them and give
them the pleasure that we can see
that they clearly want.

KELSIE'S DAD

Nah... You think so?

COLE

You don't? Matter fact, I know so.
It's our God-given right to do so.

KELSIE'S DAD

Yeah, well, too bad it doesn't
always go our way.

COLE

It goes my way.

KELSIE'S DAD

(laughing)

Guess I've sinned too many a time.

Cole stands. The ads still play.

COLE
(joining in)
Not me, not me. I gotta take a
leak.

BATHROOM

Cole undoes his pants, begins to pee. He looks up from the toilet and sees a framed photo of the family at the beach. The family is in swimwear, that includes Kelsie, who is posing in her bikini. Cole's blank expression turns telling.

He finishes, zips up his pants, and enters the

HALLWAY

The game is back on. The team fumbles the ball. Kelsie's Dad lets out a holler. The perfect opportunity. Cole bolts up the stairs, confident the sounds of the game will cover up the creaks.

His hand hovers over the door knob.

KELSIE'S BEDROOM

Kelsie lies still in her bed. She turns around at the sound of the door. Her brows furrow. Her head tilts ever so slightly to the side like a dog. Her eyes widen. Her head uncontrollably shakes. Her mouth opens, but it's too late. Cole's hands are already there dampening her scream. Her body wriggles underneath his weight.

Cole unzips his pants with his one free hand.

COLE
Fight some more.

Kelsie continues to struggle. There's a scream of excitement from downstairs.

COLE (CONT'D)
The more you fight, the more I know
you want this.

Kelsie freezes stiff. Just like that. Instantly. Her eyes are wide, pleading. Her heart beats out of her chest.

Cole moves his hand underneath her t-shirt.

Kelsie explodes into motion.

COLE (CONT'D)
As your request.

Framed photos of Kelsie's friends and family watch as Cole rapes Kelsie. The faint noise of the game a hum in the background.

Cole lays with her and feels her up, with both hands. She is frozen and silenced once more.

COLE (CONT'D)
(into her ear)
See how calm you are now?

He tucks her hair behind her ear. She shudders.

COLE (CONT'D)
You're welcome.

A tear streams down Kelsie's eye. Another enthusiastic yell from downstairs.

LIVING ROOM

Kelsie's dad watches the team on screen. The game goes back to commercial. The luxury car commercial plays just as Cole enters.

KELSIE'S DAD
Damn! Sure was a long leak.

COLE
Ah, well, took a shit, too.

KELSIE'S DAD
You missed some spectacular plays.

COLE
I'll be sure to catch the highlights.

They laugh and take a drink.

THE END.