

QUINCE

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FICTIONAL HORROR STORY "QUINCE"

PLOT: QUINCE: an invulnerable horror movie lover; plans to wreak havoc into the city...

LOCATIONS:

- UNRUE: local city; busy; trams everywhere; cars everywhere busy every day; hustling and bustling everywhere...

CHARACTERS:

- QUINCE: black hair, blue eyes, evil, sadistic, horror movie lover
- EARL: black hair, green eyes, colleague of QUINCE
- DR MILL: gray hair; blue eyes; doctor at UNRUE MEDICAL CENTRE
- PRECIOUS: blonde hair, blue eyes, BANK TELLER AT UNRUE NATIONAL BANK;

INT. INSIDE - TRUE BUSINESS CONSULTING

(FADE IN: TRUE BUSINESS CONSULTING. THE OFFICE is filled with computer unit/cubicles with blue office chairs surrounding the office. QUINCE starts working; answering phone calls from customers)

QUINCE
(ON PHONE) TRUE BUSINESS CONSULTING. QUINCE SPEAKING... HOW CAN I HELP?

(THE CUSTOMER appears angrily on the phone)

CUSTOMER
(on phone) WHY... WHY oh WHY... Can your business can anything right? This is the seventh time I have rang; regarding a technical issue with your website.. with my account information... this is beyond pathetic... I can't access my account..

(QUINCE grows annoyed with the angry customer on the phone.

He grins; and stops communicating with the customer on the phone; and puts the upside-phone on his desk. QUINCE grins. The angry customer on the phone grows annoyed with the silence; and shouts verbal abuse at QUINCE)

CUSTOMER

(annoyed to QUINCE) HEY... HEY... Don't you ignore me... HELLO... HELLO..

(QUINCE hits the landline phone hard on the desk; the phone breaks. QUINCE groans with evil; his colleague EARL notices QUINCE' behaviour; and is shocked. EARL stands up off his chair; and makes his way to QUINCE; questioning him)

EARL

(Questions QUINCE) Ah Quince... are you okay?

(QUINCE keeps grinning and looks at EARL)

QUINCE

(to EARL) Oh Earl... I'm fine... I'm fine... What's up?

EARL

(worried to QUINCE) Well ah... you're grinning.. that's odd..

(QUINCE CHUCKLES)

QUINCE

(to EARL) Well ah... I grin when I deal with rude customers... their stupidity and their crazy talk makes me grin. Better that than make me angry... wouldn't you agree?

EARL

(gulps; to QUINCE) Well ah... yeah... yeah I guess...

(QUINCE grins at EARL)

QUINCE

(to EARL) So... what else did you want to ask me?

(EARL shakes his head; with nothing left to say)

EARL

(shakes head to QUINCE) Nothing left... I'll uh.. I'll uh let you get back to it...

(EARL leaves to his desk. QUINCE grins sadistically and continues working... FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. BEDROOM - QUINCE'S APARTMENT

(FADE IN AT 9PM; QUINCE is laying on his double-bed shirtless; looking at the ceiling; preparing to sleep. He then recalls to do his teeth; and gets up)

QUINCE

(to himself) OH DAMN... my teeth... I forgot to brush my teeth.. damn.. let me go do it..

(QUINCE hops off the bed and exits his bedroom. He trips over the loose floorboards; as he heads to the bathroom. QUINCE groans as the sharp-loose floorboards induces a deep scar into his barechest; he grunts in pain)

QUINCE

(Grunts to himself) FUCK.. FUCK... FUCK...
FUCK..

(QUINCE groans as he stands up; groaning from the scrape. He stands up; groans in the process. He makes his way to the bathroom...)

INT. BATHROOM - QUINCE'S APARTMENT

(FADE IN: the shirtless QUINCE looks at himself in the mirror; and notices the large, scrape-cut on his barechest has disappeared. He looks in shock)

QUINCE

(shocked to himself) WHAT THE FUCK? What the? I just didn't heal then..

(QUINCE puts his hand on his barechest; at the direct spot where the deep cut was. He questions his immunity)

QUINCE
(THINKS TO HIMSELF) I JUST HEALED SO QUICKLY... FROM A CUT. I'VE NEVER NOTICED THAT BEFORE.. WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK?

(QUINCE brushes his teeth; spitting out the toothpaste; rinsing his mouth with mouthwash. He then looks at his barechest again; then grabs his blue razor; testing his immunity he had just discovered. The razor cuts sharp into QUINCE' barechest; QUINCE groans then heals quickly)

QUINCE
(shocked to himself) WHAT THE? WHAT?

(A minute passes. QUINCE looks at himself in shock of his immunity; and questions his biology)

QUINCE
(shocked to himself) Am I... Am I normal?
I... I...

(QUINCE returns to his room minutes later. FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. BEDROOM - QUINCE APARTMENT

(FADE IN; QUINCE returns to his bedroom; and pulls out a handgun from his bedside table drawer. He looks at the handgun; the grip of the gun; and points the gun at his chest. QUINCE breathes; and tests his immunity yet again. He pulls the trigger; and groans; the bullet falls off his skin minutes later. QUINCE jumps away out of shock; confused with himself and his immunity)

QUINCE
(shocked to himself) OH MY GOD... I just can't... I can't be shot... I can't... I can't be killed..

(THE CAMERA PANS AWAY WITH THE SHOCKED QUINCE IN SHOCK. FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

 INT. DR MILL'S OFFICE - UNRUE MEDICAL CENTE

(FADE IN TOMORROW: QUINCE is at DR. MILL's office at UNRUE MEDICAL CENTRE. QUINCE still in shock of his immunity; questions DR MILL of his situation. QUINCE is wearing a casual green tshirt; with black jeans and black joggers)

DR MILL
 (to QUINCE) Okay Quince... how can I help you?

QUINCE
 (Shocked to DR MILL) I think... I think I can't be killed..

(DR MILL laughs)

QUINCE
 (annoyed to DR MILL) No... I am being serious... I think I'm invulnerable...

DR MILL
 (chuckles; to QUINCE) Oh stop with the sense of humour QUINCE... please... please... I don't want to hear it... (annoyed) Don't waste my time... I got customers you know..

QUINCE
 (Annoyed to DR MILL) I'm not wasting your time Doctor... I swear..

DR MILL
 (annoyed to QUINCE) You are with your crappy jokes... What are you here for?

(AN ANNOYED QUINCE PULLS HIS BLUE TSHIRT OFF; MAKING HIMSELF SHIRTLESS. DR MILL grows annoyed with QUINCE)

DR MILL
 (annoyed to QUINCE) Hey... this isn't a strip club... that's three-blocks down... Put that shirt back on...

(QUINCE grabs a knife from his pocket; cutting his barechest deep... blood flows out. DR MILL is in shock)

DR MILL
 (shocked to QUINCE) What the? WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING QUINCE... WHAT THE?

QUINCE
(shouts at DR MILL) WATCH....

(QUINCE KEEPS HIS EYES PEELED ON QUINCE' BARECHEST; NOTICING THE WOUND HEALING AT A FAST METABOLIC RATE... DR MILL LOOKS IN SHOCK)

DR MILL
(shocked to QUINCE) What the? WHAT?

QUINCE
(annoyed to DR MILL) This... I noticed this last night... I... I heal quickly... I can't die... I feel pain; but it goes away at a rapid rate. My body heals... but i can't be killed..

DR MILL
(to QUINCE) Oh QUINCE. If bullets can shoot men; it sure can kill you...

QUINCE
(to DR MILL) No.. it can't... I tried last night... it can't be done... I just can't be killed...

DR MILL
(shocked to QUINCE) What...

(QUINCE pulls a handgun out; and points it at his barechest. DR MILL looks in fear and shock)

DR MILL
(Shouts at QUINCE) Hey... hey... GET THAT GUN OUT OF HERE... or I'm calling the police...

QUINCE
(Calms DR MILL) Doctor... I am not going to kill you... just look... look at this please...

DR MILL
(Shocked to QUINCE) What? WHAT?

(QUINCE pulls the trigger; shooting himself in the chest once again... QUINCE groans at the short-induced pain. DR MILL looks in shock as the bullet flies off of QUINCE' skin. QUINCE coughs. DR MILL is in shock)

DR MILL
(shocked to QUINCE) Oh my GOD... Oh my FUCKIN GOD...

QUINCE

(Shocked to DR MILL) That's what I think... I'm confused... I'm shocked... I don't know what I am...

DR MILL

(Shocked to QUINCE) Are you sure you're from this world?

QUINCE

(to DR MILL) Yes... I... I...

DR MILL

(confused; to QUINCE) Have you ever broken bones before? I mean... have they healed that quickly before?

QUINCE

(to DR MILL) I have never broken bones before.... I mean I don't recall... I uh... I cut myself with a razor this morning... I bled but healed quickly... I don't... I don't understand my body DOC..

DR MILL

(chuckles to QUINCE) You've never cut yourself with a razor before? That's odd... I do it all the time... My wife gets mad at me each time...

QUINCE

(to DR MILL) No... I don't recall cutting myself ever before... I really don't..

DR MILL

(shocked to QUINCE) God.. you must be a perfectionist... How long are you in that bathroom?

(QUINCE CHANGES THE SUBJECT;
WANTING DIRE HELP AND GUIDANCE)

QUINCE

(annoyed to DR MILL) Look... is there anything you can do to help...

DR MILL

(to QUINCE) No... look... Your biology is not the one I studied for.. you're better off in a government lab..

(THIS COMMENT OFFENDS QUINCE a lot. QUINCE looks annoyed at DR MILL)

QUINCE
(annoyed to DR MILL) Excuse me... What did you say?

DR MILL
(chuckles to QUINCE) Oh don't take it personally... just..

QUINCE
(annoyed to DR MILL) I have taken it PERSONALLY... I GODDAMN HAVE..

(QUINCE' anger starts to grow; as he starts to insult QUINCE)

QUINCE
(Insulting QUINCE) YOU... YOU PATHETIC FAT SLOB DOCTOR... PATHETIC.. NOT HELPING YOUR PATIENTS... I paid goddamn \$60 bucks for this CONSULTATION and you provide nothing but SHIT and INSULTS. PATHETIC..

(DR MILL worries. QUINCE grabs DR MILL's throat)

DR MILL
(scared to QUINCE) No... please... No... I have kids at home... no... please... Please..

QUINCE
(choking QUINCE) YOU WILL HELP ME... YOU WILL... I'll KILL You if if you don't..

DR MILL
(struggles to QUINCE) Okay... okay... okay... whatever you say... whatever you say mate..

(QUINCE lets DR MILL go. A minute later; an annoyed QUINCE puts his blue tshirt back on; and stands up - preparing to leave DR MILL's office. DR. MILL worries of QUINCE' self esteem)

DR MILL
(Worried to QUINCE) Wait.... Wait Quince... Wait...

(AN ANNOYED QUINCE has left the scene. DR MILL looks in shock)

DR MILL
 (shocked to himself) Oh my God... What is
 that dude?

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. LIVING ROOM - APARTMENT

(FADE IN LATER THAT DAY - QUINCE
 lays on his red sofa; watching a
 HORROR TV SHOW; eating popcorn
 whilst watching. He relieves the
 shock of his immunity; by watching
 HORROR; his favourite movie genre.
 He talks to himself)

QUINCE
 (Shocked to himself) I just can't believe
 it... I can NOT be shot... I can NOT be
 killed... What the? Will I live eternally?
 Is there no end to my life?

(SUDDENLY THE HORROR MOVIE shows a
 man scaring the crowd to death
 with pyrotechnics; the crowd of
 people scream in fear and terror.
 The movie brainwashes QUINCE; as
 QUINCE laughs sadistically)

QUINCE
 (laughs to TV) Ha.... ha.. ha...

(THE NEXT SCENE OF THE MOVIE -
 shows the same HORROR man walking
 to a NATIONAL BANK; creating a big
 bank heist. THE HOROR MAN proceeds
 to enter the vault; by treating
 the bank staff; and stealing
 thousands and thousands of
 dollars. QUINCE is officially
 brainwashed by the HORROR show)

QUINCE
 (laughs to himself) Hang on... I an do that
 to... only I can't be stopped..

(THE NEXT SCENE - shows the POLICE
 arresting the HORROR MAN)

QUINCE
 (laughs to himself) ONLY I CAN'T BE STOPPED.
 YES... I might rob a bank and retire
 early... YES...

(QUINCE drops his popcorn all over the floor; with not a care in the world. His barefeet steps on the popcorn; as he makes his way to his room. THE TV is left on. FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

 INT. BEDROOM - QUINCE APARTMENT

(FADE IN: QUINCE arrives at his bedroom and talks to himself; preparing to rob and steal fortune from UNRUE NATIONAL BANK())

QUINCE
 (to himself) OKAY... okay... If I'm going to rob a bank... if I'm going to do this... I better have a hooded-costume.... (thinks to himself) Oh stuff it... I'll just wear my iconic NAVY hoodie... who cares if they can see my face? My immunity is unstoppable?

(QUINCE takes his BLUE shirt off; and changes into his NAVY BLUE HOODIE; zipping the hoodie up; putting the hoodie head cover over his head. QUINCE smiles sadistically as he makes his way to UNRUE NATIONAL BANK... FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

 INT. UNRUE NATIONAL BANK - MIDNIGHT

(FADE IN MIDNIGHT that day: the front of UNRUE NATIONAL BANK... with an antique architectural exterior - with a clean; green-walled interior where the vaults of money are cashed in and stay in at the city of UNRUE. QUINCE looks at UNRUE NATIONAL BANK; and smiles as he prepares to rob the bank. He puts his hand in his pocket; feeling the tip of his handgun. QUINCE smiles and makes his way inside UNRUE NATIONAL BANK...)

 (QUINCE IS INSIDE UNRUE NATIONAL BANK. THE BANK TELLERS NOTICE HIM; AND IDENTIFY HIM. ONE FEMALE BANK TELLER MARKS HIM AS SUSPICIOUS; FOR THE DRESS CODE HE IS OBEYING BY. THE FEMALE BANK TELLER QUESTIONS QUINCE)

FEMALE BANK TELLER

(to QUINCE) Hey... you... Hey.... what are your motives here? Withdrawal; deposit... Why are you dressed like that?

(QUINCE retains his innocence; and talks to the FEMALE BANK TELLER in a flirtuous way)

QUINCE

(flirty; to FEMALE BANK TELLER) Oh no darling... no.... I am here to see the BANK MANAGER. Him and I know each other well... Just why don't you guide me to his office... beautiful lady..

(THE FEMALE BANK TELLER falls for QUINCE' flirtuous manner. THE OTHER BANK TELLERS return to work)

FEMALE BANK TELLER

(smiles to QUINCE) Oh... okay... well you are a true gentleman... not many people say THANK YOU or YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL to a woman... thank you... I will gladly show you... STAY THERE... I will show you the way..

(QUINCE smiles as he watches the FEMALE BANK TELLER; walk outside her cubicle; into the public space of UNRUE NATIONAL BANK. She arrives at the front of QUINCE; smiling at him)

FEMALE BANK TELLER

(smiles to QUINCE) Now... now follow me handsome..

QUINCE

(smiles to FEMALE BANK TELLER) Yes.. follow me beautiful..

(QUINCE holds hands with the FEMALE BANK TELLER. The FEMALE BANK TELLER guides QUINCE to the BANK MANAGER's office; and talks to QUINCE whilst she guides him)

FEMALE BANK TELLER

(smiles to QUINCE) Okay... our bank manager is two doors to the left... let me just walk..

(SUDDENLY QUINCE takes the FEMALE BANK TELLER's CARD off her shirt pocket; containing the VAULT CODE codes. THE FEMALE BANK TELLER looks in shock and screams at VINCE; noticing her naivety and QUINCE' true colours)

FEMALE BANK TELLER

(shouts to QUINCE) Hey... hey... WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHAT ARE YOU? Give that back to me.. GIVE IT...

(QUINCE refuses; the FEMALE BANK TELLER tries to snatch her card back off of QUINCE. QUINCE kicks her down; the FEMALE BANK TELLER groans in pain. SHE SHOUTS AT QUINCE)

FEMALE BANK TELLER

(SHOUTS TO QUINCE) YOU... YOU DISGUSTING PIG... WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO? WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO?

QUINCE

(chuckles to FEMALE BANK TELLER) Oh what else am I here for PRETTY. To rob money then scare the hell out of EVERYONE..

(THE FEMALE BANK TELLER cries in pain(

FEMALE BANK TELLER

(cries to herself) I'M A FOOL.... I'm a fool.

QUINCE

(chuckles to FEMALE BANK TELLER) Yes honey.., you are... Poor woman; you must have been really taken advantage of in your life... you see the too much good in people.. Ha...

(QUINCE unlocks the VAULT by the VAULT codes listed on the FEMALE BANK TELLER's card.

He walks in; attempting to steal thousands of cash. He notices a small black backpack by the vault of money; and grabs it. QUINCE starts stealing thousands of dollars; putting each note and coin into the small black backpack... TO BE CONTINUED...)

 (THE POLICE ARRIVE LATER: into the VAULT ROOM and notice QUINCE having stolen thousands of dollars into the VAULT. THEY CONFRONT QUINCE)

POLICEMAN

(shouts to QUINCE) Hey... HEY... HEY... STOP... STOP RIGHT THERE.. You're under arrest man... DON'T YOU DARE MOVE... STAY RIGHT THERE.... STAY...

(QUINCE laughs sadistically and stays. THE POLICEMAN then makes his way to QUINCE; attempting to arrest him. QUINCE laughs then kicks an AXE KICK into the face of the POLICEMAN; bleeding his nose. THE POLICEMAN groans then looks at his fellow policemen)

POLICEMAN

(to policemen) GET THE BASTARD... GET HIM..

(POLICEMAN 2 aims his gun at QUINCE)

POLICEMAN 2

(shouts to QUINCE) Hey... I don't want to do this... step away from the vault. Drop the bag... now...

(QUINCE laughs sadistically and refuses)

QUINCE

(laughs to POLICEMAN 2) GO ON... GO ON MATE... shoot me... Shoot ME... NOW..

(POLICEMAN 2 tries to resolve and diffuse the situation without involving gunfire; but keeps the gun aimed at QUINCE. POLICEMAN 2 starts to show fear; QUINCE notices)

QUINCE
(laughs to POLICEMAN 2) You're scared.... a scared boy are you?

(QUINCE then takes his handgun out of his pocket; aiming it at POLICEMAN 2. THE POLICEMAN notices and aims his gun back at QUINCE)

POLICEMAN
(shouts to QUINCE) Put your weapon down... NOW.. NOW..

(QUINCE runs off sadistically; POLICEMAN shoots QUINCE in the back. QUINCE groans from the short-induced pain; with the bullet flying off his skin. BOTH POLICEMEN are in shock; QUINCE laughs)

POLICEMAN
(shocked to QUINCE) What... What are you?

POLICEMAN 2
(shocked to QUINCE) You can't be shot... You...

(QUINCE runs out of the bank with his black backpack; of stolen thousands of dollars from the bank. BOTH POLICEMEN run after QUINCE. FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. UNRUE STREETS - MIDNIGHT

(FADE IN: QUINCE runs along the MIDNIGHT streets of UNRUE. He smiles at his unstoppable force. THE POLICEMEN catch up; the staff at UNRUE NATIONAL BANK are evacuated. THE FEMALE BANK TELLER looks in shock at the man she thought she could trust. POLICEMAN shouts at QUINCE)

POLICEMAN

(shouts at QUINCE) HEY... STOP... STOP...
RIGHT..

(THE SADISTIC QUINCE laughs; then
grabs an old-man walker down the
street; choking him. THE OLD MAN
begs for his life0

OLD MAN

(struggling; to QUINCE) No... please... My
grandkids... I... Jean... and Joan...

(QUINCE chokes the OLD MAN to
death. THE OLD MAN dies and falls.
THE POLICEMAN shouts at QUINCE)

POLICEMAN

(shouts at QUINCE) Hey... STOP... ENOUGH..

(THE POLICEMAN shoots QUINCE in
the leg; then the knee. QUINCE
groans for a short second; then
relieves himself. QUINCE laughs. A
second later; a police SUV car
arrives at the scene. A big bulky
POLICEMAN 3 arrives with an
ASSAULT RIFLE)

POLICEMAN 3

(Shouts to QUINCE) Listen here... FREAK...
ENOUGH... ENOUGH.

(QUINCE GRABS ANOTHER OLD-WOMAN
WALKER OFF THE STREET; AND CHOKES
HER. THE OLD WOMAN SCREAMS IN
STRUGGLE0

OLD WOMAN

(Begs police) Police... please.. please
don't let him..

(POLICEMAN 3 shoots QUINCE in the
leg; QUINCE groans but keeps the
OLD WOMAN steady; defending
herself by the old woman's back.
POLICEMAN 3 accidentally shoots
the OLD WOMAN i the back. THE OLD
WOMAN screams; and falls as she
instantly dies. POLICEMAN 3 is in
dire shock; of regret and guilt)

POLICEMAN 3

(Shocked to himself) NO... NO.. WHAT HAVE?

(QUINCE laughs sadistically.
POLICEMAN 3 is enraged at the
accidental murder he had
committed; and screams in fury)

Made in Highland

POLICEMAN 3

(Shouts to QUINCE) I'm GOING TO STOP YOU,
YOU PRICK... I WILL..

(THE SHAKY POLICEMAN 3 AIMS HIS
ASSAULT RIFLE AGAIN AT QUINCE.
QUINCE GRABS WALKER BY WALKER;
DEFENDING HIMSELF AS POLICEMAN 3
TRIES TO SHOOT AT QUINCE' CHEST;
HOPING TO STOP HIS HEART;
EFFECTIVELY KILLING HIM. THIS
DOESN'T WORK AS POLICEMAN 3 HAS
KILLED ANOTHER 5 INNOCENT
CIVILIANS. THE OTHER POLICEMEN ARE
IN SHOCK)

POLICEMAN 2

(Shouts to POLICEMAN 3) YOU JUST KILLED
another 5 people..

(POLICEMAN 3 is in deep guilt and
shame)

POLICEMAN 3

(saddened to POLICEMAN 2) I was... (cries) I
was trying to kill the FREAK...

POLICEMAN 2

(shouts to POLICEMAN 3) Well you didn't...
Your aim is pathetic... you are a murderer
now... We will lose public...

(SUDDENLY - QUINCE SNEAKS UP FROM
BEHIND POLICEMAN 2; CRACKING HIS
NECK OPEN. POLICEMAN 3 SCREAMS IN
SHOCK AND ANGER OF HIS DECEASED
COLLEAGUE)

POLICEMAN 3

(shouts to QUINCE) You... YOU... YOU
BASTARD.. YOU..

(QUINCE looks at UNRUE NATIONAL
BANK; and notices the scared,
timid FEMALE BANK MANAGER. THE
FEMALE BANK MANAGER attempts to
run away; but QUINCE runs at a
fast speed to her; and grabs her
hand. POLICEMAN 3 focuses his aim;
and shoots at QUINCE' leg; QUINCE
groans at the short-induced pain;
as the bullet flies off his foot.
Another four bullets to the back
of QUINCE: QUINCE groans; yet the
bullets fall off. QUINCE steals
the police car; shoves the FEMALE
BANK MANAGER in; and drives off to
his apartment.

POLICEMAN 3 in deep guilt; screams at the getaway QUINCE; and for the accidental murders he had committed)

POLICEMAN 3
(Shouts to himself) NO... NO... NO...

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

INT. BEDROOM - QUINCE'S APARTMENT

(FADE IN THE NEXT MORNING: the FEMALE BANK TELLER wakes up; next to the fully naked QUINCE. QUINCE smiles and licks the face of the FEMALE BANK TELLER. THE FEMALE BANK TELLER opens her eyes; and screams in shock trying to get up off the bed. QUINCE holds the FEMALE BANK TELLER down by his strength; kissing downwards to her...)

FEMALE BANK TELLER
(scared to QUINCE) You... you freak.. you are such a bad man..

(QUINCE continues to kiss the FEMALE BANK TELLER on the bed. He kisses straight for 10 minutes. THE FEMALE BANK TELLER notices the strong muscular texture of QUINCE' skin and arms. QUINCE kisses and kisses)

FEMALE BANK TELLER
(fearful to QUINCE) Why... why are you doing this? WHY are you?

(THE FEMALE BANK TELLER kicks QUINCE off his bed; the naked QUINCE falls on the floor; chuckling at the fall. He then sits back up; and chokes the FEMALE BANK TELLER. THE FEMALE BANK TELLER screams in fear)

FEMALE BANK TELLER
(scared to QUINCE) No... no... Please don't kill me...

(QUINCE let's go of the FEMALE BANK TELLER. He then hops back into bed; undressing the FEMALE BANK TELLER; making her fully naked. THE FEMALE BANK MANGER fears of being raped...)

FEMALE BANK TELLER
(fearful to QUINCE) No... no... put my clothes back on... no...

(QUINCE then starts sexual intercourse upon the FEMALE BANK TELLER. THE FEMALE BANK TELLER screams at being raped; QUINCE enjoys it sadistically and smiles. THE FEMALE BANK TELLER screams and screams; QUINCE knocks her out with a punch to the head. QUINCE rapes her unconscious for hours; he stops hours later...)

(THE NEXT MORNING: the naked QUINCE looks at himself at the crimson-red mirror dresser; noticing his invulnerable skin and smiles. QUINCE puts his hand on his barechest and smiles with love of himself)

QUINCE
(to himself) I am... HOT... I am...

(THE FEMALE BANK MANAGER wakes up naked; recalling the night she had been raped. SHE becomes fearful after seeing the naked QUINCE sitting at his dresser; admiring himself. She quickly dresses herself; saddened she had been raped. QUINCE turns his head; and looks at the FEMALE BANK TELLER)

QUINCE
(shouts to FEMALE BANK TELLER) Name... name..

FEMALE BANK TELLER
(shouts to QUINCE) GET STUFFED YOU RAPING PIG..

(QUINCE laughs sadistically; then grows enraged.

QUINCE then grabs the FEMALE BANK TELLER: and pushes her to the ground by force; choking her. THE FEMALE BANK TELLER holds QUINCE' hands at her throat; begging QUINCE to let go...)

FEMALE BANK TELLER
(struggling to QUINCE) No... please... please let go... LET ME GO...

QUINCE
(shouts to FEMALE BANK TELLER) I'll rape you again if you DO NOT TELL ME WHAT YOUR NAME IS... NOW FUCKHEAD...

FEMALE BANK TELLER
(scared; to QUINCE) Okay... Precious... Precious... that's my name... that's my name..

(QUINCE stops choking the FEMALE BANK TELLER; but yet leans downwards to her..)

QUINCE
(smiles to PRECIOUS) Now... well I did rape someone beautiful like yourself... and I'll do it again... and again...

(PRECIOUS screams)

QUINCE
(annoyed to PRECIOUS) Not now... LATER... now calm down... CALM..

(PRECIOUS screams as QUINCE debilitates her through forced rape once again. QUINCE lays the unconscious PRECIOUS on his double-bed)

(HOURS LATER - the debilitates PRECIOUS wakes up; losing sight of ever getting out of this situation. STOCKHOLM SYNDROME sets it; PRECIOUS begins to adore and QUINCE as her captor and lover. She smiles)

PRECIOUS
(smiles to QUINCE) Hello there Quincy..

(QUINCE smiles at the brainwashed PRECIOUS. He makes his way to the double-bed; leaning downwards towards PRECIOUS - kissing her repetitively)

PRECIOUS

(flirty; To QUINCE) Now... Quincy boy.. you ain't going to leave me... ever. You won't will you?

QUINCE

(flirty; to PRECIOUS) Never baby girl..

(THEY KISS for hours...)

QUINCE

(flirty to FEMALE BANK MANAGER) Now my girl... I have to go to work HONEY... bring in the money... you'll stay here now... won't you..

PRECIOUS

(flirty to QUINCE) Yes... yes I will. Don't be long BABY...

QUINCE

(flirty; to FEMALE BANK TELLER) I won't... don't you worry..

(QUINCE dresses himself in front of PRECIOUS. PRECIOUS grows excited in sight. QUINCE fully dresses himself in a brown TUXEDO SUIT with black loafers. He does his green tie up. QUINCE then makes his way to work; closing his apartment door)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

 INT. INSIDE - TRUE BUSINESS CONSULTING

(FADE IN THE NEXT DAY - QUINCE is at his cubicle desk working at TRUE BUSINESS CONSULTING. QUINCE chuckles at the events of last night; and returns to working. EARL makes his way towards QUINCE)

EARL

(to QUINCE) Hey Quince... We're so behind on bookkeeping services today... we need to catch up...

QUINCE

(chuckles at EARL) Okay... okay EARL... okay...

(EARL notices QUINCE' chuckle and worries of QUINCE' mental stability)

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EARL
 (to QUINCE) Quince... I hate when you smile
 like that... it's like you got the DEVIL
 inside you... What... What's with you?

(QUINCE ignores EARL. EARL grows
 annoyed with QUINCE)

EARL
 (annoyed to QUINCE) Would you STOP IGNORING
 ME?

QUINCE
 (shouts to EARL) OH WOULD YOU SHUT THE FUCK
 UP... NOW...

(QUINCE pushes EARL to the ground.
 EARL grows annoyed and tries to
 fight back; QUINCE retaliates and
 chokes EARL. THE BOSS enters the
 scene in shock; yelling at QUINCE)

BOSS
 (yells at QUINCE) LET EARL GO... NOW...

(QUINCE laughs sadistically; and
 still remains choking EARL. BOSS
 is shocked by QUINCE and confronts
 him even more)

BOSS
 (shouts at QUINCE) STOP..

(SUDDENLY - POLICEMAN 3 &
 POLICEMAN arrive on the scene;
 attempting to confront QUINCE for
 the second time)

POLICEMAN 3
 (shouts to QUINCE) Hey... Hey... FREEZE..
 RIGHT THERE...

(QUINCE laughs; then rumbles with
 POLICEMAN 3. They punch and
 punch; fight and fight. QUINCE
 gets the upper-hand; and chokes
 POLICEMAN 3 using his hands.
 POLICEMAN 3 struggles; more
 policemen come for back up. QUINCE
 jumps out the window; tumbling
 down on his stomach. QUINCE groans
 at the short-induced pain; then
 runs away woundless; and chuckles
 in loving horror. FADE OUT; END OF
 SCENE)

 INT. UNRUE STREETS - AFTERNOON

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(FADE IN LATER THAT DAY - QUINCE runs free around the streets of UNRUE CBD. He grins sadistically; and smiles. The walkers of UNRUE STREETS notices the ego-maniac QUINCE running free; and scream. QUINCE grabs another elderly man and chokes him to death. The crowd screams in fear. A brave, bulky retied elderly army soldier overpowers QUINCE: restraining him with his strength. The annoyed QUINCE grunts at being captured...)

QUINCE
(annoyed to ELDER MAN) LET ME GO..

ELDER MAN
(shouts to QUINCE) SHUT UP... stop making shitty decisions you young FUCK..

(THE ELDER MAN knees QUINCE in the legs. QUINCE grunts. POLICEMAN 3 and POLICEMAN catches up to the restrained QUINCE. QUINCE looks annoyed at POLICEMAN 3)

POLICEMAN 3
(firm to QUINCE) Ha... your captured... and you are going to be served justice... BIG TIME..

(QUINCE chuckles. The crowd starts shouting at POLICEMAN 3 for the wrongful murders he had accidentally committed on six people. POLICEMAN 3 starts to panic)

CROWD
(shouts to POLICEMAN 3) YOU... You killed innocent people. Your aim was reckless. GO AND ROT IN HELL. DEFUND THE POLICE... DEFUND THEM ALL...

(QUINCE LAUGHS)

QUINCE
(chuckle to POLICEMAN 3) Oh look.. you have lost the upmost trust of the community. I am most sorry...

(POLICEMAN 3 puts his head down in sadness and shame)

POLICEMAN 3
(panics to crowd) Look.., look...

(POLICEMAN notices POLICEMAN 3 panicking. POLICEMAN walks to POLICEMAN 3; and comforts him over the loud verbal abuse)

POLICEMAN
(calms POLICEMAN 3) I'll handle it... go home..

(POLICEMAN 3 nods his head at POLICEMAN in agreement. POLICEMAN 3 heads his way home; with the verbal abuse from the crowd continuing on)

CROWD
(shouts to POLICEMAN) You don't deserve to be an officer... YOU DON'T DESERVE A BADGE... hand it over..

(POLICEMAN 3 leaves the scene in sadness. THE POLICEMAN looks at the buff; ELDER MAN still restraining QUINCE)

POLICEMAN
(to ELDER MAN) Thanks mate... you should be retiring. I mean I know you helped; and I appreciate that.. but..

(THE ELDER MAN interrupts the POLICEMAN)

ELDER MAN
(to POLICEMAN) No it's okay... I used to be an army police officer back in the day... I miss the job; and I want to help out whenever I see trouble happening...

POLICEMAN
(smiles at ELDER MAN) Well thank you.. I'll handcuff him now..

(THE ELDER MAN hands QUINCE to the POLICEMAN. QUINCE grunts as he is handcuffed. MINUTES LATER - THE POLICE drag QUINCE to the POLICE SUV taking him to to a cell at the police station. FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. ENDING

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POLICEMAN 3 MONOLOGUE

QUINCE was arrested; and thrown into jail for life imprisonment. This freak man destroyed my career; I was responsible for six murders. At this freak; invulnerable guy who infused horror into innocent people. I lost public trust for 30 days; but got it back after 30 days of community service. But I still live with the guilt of killing six people... I will never forgive myself for that. However QUINCE did not last for 30 days; he got out. Mysterious to this day; we don't know how he got out.. but we will find this freak guy again and hold him accountable once again..

(FADE OUT: END OF STORY)

