

OSCAR

(Several amateur acting students are milling about an Evening School classroom.)

TIFFANY (Using her cellphone)

That's fine, Barbara. We'll just do lines until you get here.

SHARON & TOM

(Quietly discussing how dangerous this neighborhood is)

TOM

I can handle myself. Nobody better mess with me. Mostly kids anyway. Let's try those lines again from "*ALMOST MAINE*".

STRANGER (Standing in the doorway,
screaming at everyone in the room)

What are you doing in my classroom? Abnormal Psychology meets here. You must all leave immediately. Get out!

(Everyone in the room is stunned speechless. The Stranger is blocking the only exit.)

SHARON

Let's go, this guy's crazy. We'll go to Security. (Addressing the Stranger) We're sorry about the mixup.

MIKE (to the Stranger)

We've been coming here for three weeks, when was your last class held here?

Stranger (Screaming insanely)

GET OUT!, GET OUT!, GET OUT!.

(SHARON tries to squeeze by the Stranger in the doorway to leave, the Stranger

grabs her and pushes her back into the classroom. SHARON falls and begins crying.)

TOM (to the Stranger)

Are you crazy!

STRANGER (to Tom)

Shut up, old man or I'll kill you.

(The Stranger advances into the classroom toward TOM. TOM backs up unsteadily, trips backward, hitting the floor hard. TOM pulls out a small gun and fires a shot at the Stranger hitting him in the neck. The Stranger stares blankly then collapses face down, everyone screams.)

TIFFANY

Blood's pouring out of his neck, call 911, (to TOM) why didn't you just warn him.

TOM

He was about to kill me, this jerk got what he deserved.

TIFFANY

I can't believe this, this is unbelievable.

SHARON

I'm leaving. Don't tell the police about me. I'm not legal.

TOM

You can't leave, you're the only one he actually touched. I shot him to protect you.

TIFFANY

Bullshit, Tom. You shot him because you were terrified.

(MIKE & TIFFANY search the Stranger's pockets for ID. The Stranger's blood soaks

his clothes and pools under him on the floor.)

BARBARA (Arrives at the doorway)

My God, my God. What happened? Call 911.

TOM

He came in here like a madman, demanding that we leave, then he beat Sharon, threatened to kill me and backed me into a corner. I shot him.

BARBARA

Who is he?

TOM

We don't know anything about him, he didn't introduce himself.

(BARBARA recognizes his shoes first. Her husband, RICK, only wore expensive, handmade shoes. BARBARA kneels next to RICK's body.)

BARBARA

This is my husband, Rick. He's an actor. I asked him to come here tonight to demonstrate impromptu acting techniques. We came in separate cars.

(BARBARA slumps over RICK's lifeless body as the police

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