

KIDNAPPED

By Jackie Wong Tsz Hin

FADE IN

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM- DAY

Andy is sleeping soundly. His bedroom is flooded with junks. We can see empty candy wrappers, soda cans, packets of chips and even unfinished food all over the place. Some are on the very bed he is sleeping.

The alarm clock begins to ring. The deafening ring echoes in the whole room, almost shaking everything alive. Yet Andy is slow to react to it. The clock continues to ring. After a minute, Andy lazily stretches out his hand and slams the alarm shut. The room is quiet once again. Andy, instead of waking up, is already snoring away.

Cut to

DREAM SEQUENCE

Female Voice (gently)

Andy! Oh Andy! Time to wake up!

Andy opens his eyes slowly. He sees himself in a bright white light. His bedroom is no longer messy. He glances around and finds that everything is in its place, the textbooks, his clothes. Everything is neatly arranged. He looks up to the voice. In front of him is a young lady, dark, flowing hair, sharp complexion and a bright pair of eyes. She is smiling softly at him. The girl is Lucy.

Lucy

Come on up sleepy head. It is time for your breakfast.

Lucy reaches out a hand to Andy. Andy pulls his hand out from the covers to try to reach it. But every time his hand draws nearer to hers, her hand seems to move back. The distance between their hands remains no matter how far he reaches out. Suddenly, there is another voice, a much more seasoned voice. The tone is much harsher this time round.

Voice

ANDY! ANDY! WAKE UP!

Cut to

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM- DAY

Andy wakes up instantly to that voice. He looks around. Everything is still as messy as before. It was only a dream.

Voice

Hey wake up now! You are getting late for school!

Andy rubs his forehead, frustrated after the voice has waked him from his sweet dream.

Andy

I am coming.

Cut to

INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT- DAY

Andy walks out of his room, all dressed up for school. The apartment is a small one. The kitchen stands at the corner of a narrow living room. The place is only slightly less messy than Andy's room.

The same voice barks at Andy again. The voice is from the kitchen. It belongs to Andy's mother. She is cooking some oatmeal for the both of them.

Andy's Mother

Why can't you just wake up on your own each day? You are not a kid anymore. Can you just give me a break? I have got to work later. Why can't you be a good boy, wake up early and cook breakfast for both of us? No! You must sleep until the very last minute. Till I bark at you to wake up. That's what you want? Is that what you want?

Andy rolls his eyes backward. He is tired of the naggings each morning.

Andy

Mom, I am running late. I am going give breakfast a skip.

He starts making his way to the door.

Andy's Mother

What did you say? I wake up early just to cook this....

Before she can finish her sentence, the door has already slammed shut. She stands in front of the stove, staring at the door.

Cut to

EXT. PAVEMENT- DAY

Andy gets to his motorcycle, an old model filled with mud on the tires and by its side. He slips in the key and starts the engine. The engine roars to live, releasing black smoke at

the pipes. Andy buckles up his helmet. With a quick step on the peddle, he brings the motorcycle to a full acceleration.

Cut to

EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE- DAY

As Andy's motorcycle reaches Lucy's house, Andy slows down to take a peep. Behind the fence, he can see Lucy in the garden at the porch, watering the plants.

Someone calls for Lucy from inside the house. She puts down the sprinkler and makes her way into the house elegantly. Each step she takes is so graceful. She is not walking, she is floating into the house, like a fairy floating across the grass patch. Andy is completely mesmerized by her.

When Lucy disappears into the house, Andy turns his eyes back on the road. He shakes his head about to regain his focus. Then he accelerates once again.

Cut to

INT. CLASSROOM- DAY

It is history's class. The lecturer is reading a passage to the class. His tone is so dead that he is putting the class to sleep. The students struggle to keep their eyes open. Some have shifted their attention to elsewhere, looking out through the windows, drawing on their text books, day dreaming about. A few more daring ones have engaged themselves in a gossip session. Others have impolitely fallen asleep.

Andy is one of those who have fallen into a gentle sleep, hiding himself carefully behind his text book. On his text book, he has written Lucy's name all over, each in different design. He even attempted a rough sketch of her, although it was a bad try. His drawing looks more like a cartoon character, the outlines are thick, eyes represented only by two black dots. It looks like the work of a 5 year old kid from his art lesson.

Gradually, he is drifting into a dream, the same dream he has earlier on.

Lucy

Andy! Oh Andy!

A slam on his table wakes him up. The lecturer has caught him sleeping and has slammed his book heavily on his table.

Lecturer

So Mr Paulson, what is the lesson that the German learn? Or to be precise, what is the lesson that you have learnt? I can't allow a Promising student like you drifting to sleep during my lesson. Your results has be astonishing so far, are you aware of that Mr Paulson? You will see me at the end of the class. Meanwhile, please take your place outside the classroom.

Cut to

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR- DAY

Andy stands outside the classroom, serving his punishment.

Cut to

INT. ANDY'S ROOM- DAY

Andy's books are spread out on the desk, stacking over a previous set of books he used the day before. He is trying to do his work. But he just can't concentrate. Lucy's voice keeps coming back into his head. Like a haunting ghost, her voice refuses to leave him alone.

Andy pushes himself away from the desk. He puts his face into his palms. The voice keeps coming at him. It is getting louder and more frequent. Andy grasps his head with his hands, the voice is hurting him. He struggles to keep himself together.

He screams out.

Finally, the voice dies in his head. Andy looks around, confused. His eyes are blood-shot. They are watery with tears.

Andy

Lucy, I will save you.

He grabs his leys and walks out of his room

Cut to

EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE- DAY

Andy jumps over the fence. He runs up to the door and starts banging on it.

Andy

Lucy! Come out Lucy!

The doors opens, it is Mrs Bowette who greets him.

Mrs Bowette

Andy. We have been through this. Lucy is busy at the moment. Why don't you go back home first.

Andy ignores her and continues shouting over her.

Andy

Lucy! I know you are there! Come out now!

Mrs Bowette

Andy please! You know you two are impossible. Please leave, or I got to call the cops.

Andy
Lucy! Lucy!

No response from inside the house. Andy is getting impatient. He pushes Mrs Bowette aside and walks into the house.

Mrs Bowette
Andy! Please!

He walks up the stairs to the first room to the right. Lucy is inside the room folding the bed covers. He goes up to her and grabs her by her wrist.

Andy
Lucy, I am going to get you out of this hell.

He leads her out of the room. At first Lucy is too shocked to react. She struggles against Andy for awhile, then complies and follows him.
The two walks out of the house to the motorcycle. Andy seats Lucy in front. He starts the engine and roars away.
Mrs Bowette struggles to get to the telephone, stumbling against furnitures along the way. When she finally gets hold of the phone, she quickly calls the police.

Mrs Bowette
They have got my lucy!

Cut to

INT. POLICE CAR- DAY

A police car is taking a break from its patrol. The driver just got back in with two cups of coffee when someone speaks through the speaker.

Speaker
All units, we have a white suspect on a black motorcycle. He has taken a white female as a hostage. The white female is dressed in a light blue dress while the suspect is in a grey tee-shirt and jeans.

Andy speeds pass the police car. The driver quickly puts down the cups of coffee, spilling some over his partner. He starts the engine and is one the chase in no time.

Cut to

EXT. ROAD- DAY

Andy speeds pass police cars at different junctions. The police cars join in the chase.

Cut to

EXT. ROAD- DAY

Andy continues to speed on. He looks at the rear mirror. There are a dozen police cars following him. He turns to look at Lucy. Her eyes are wide in shock.

Andy

Don't worry, it is going to be over soon.

A helicopter has joined in the chase. It hovers on top of the motorcycle.

Andy speeds onto the highway unawares of the signboard on top. The sign reads:
HIGHWAY UNDER CONSTRUCTION.

Pilot of Helicopter

All units, the suspect is running into a dead end. Beware the highway is unfinished. All units please slow your vehicle for a turn around.

Andy speeds on. Ahead of him, the highway has drawn to a close. The middle portion is not constructed yet. There is a huge gap in between the start and the end of the highway. The sun has begun to set. As he rides along the road, the warm, golden rays of the sun hit him. The whole highway is covered by an orange blanket.
The edge of the highway can be seen now.

Andy

Don't worry. We will be fine.

Instead of slowing down, he steps onto the accelerator, bringing the motorcycle to full speed. The police cars behind him have stopped, anticipating him to turn around.
The motorcycle flies over the edge.

Cut to

Lucy's face as in the dream sequence. She is glowing in bright light.

Lucy

Andy! Oh Andy!

Cut to

EXT. UNDER THE HIGHWAY- NIGHT

A dissipated hand lies on the ground amongst the remains of the crash. All the rest are in fragments except the hand. An inspector walks over to the hand, kneels down and observes it.

There is no blood around or on the hand. Where the bone should stand is replaced by a piece of solid metal bar. Dozens of tiny cables coil around the metal bar. The inspector uses his finger to push the hand gently. The hand rocks slightly to the left and right. He looks on for awhile then gets up on his feet, smacking the dust of his pants.

Inspector
No survivor

Cut to

INT. ANDY'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Andy's mother sits in a chair in the centre of the living room, mourning for his son. A police officer places his hand firmly on her shoulder, trying to console her.

Andy's Mother (over her tears)
I just don't understand, there are so many others, why her?

Cut to

INT. MAID AGENCY- DAY

Mrs Bowette is at the cashier with her husband.

Shop Assistant
Can I help you?

Mrs Bowette
Yes, my maid just died yesterday.

Shop Assistant
How unfortunate.

Mrs Bowette
Yes indeed. We are looking for a replacement.

Shop Assistant
Mdm, then you have got the right place. Follow me.

The shop assistant leads the couple to a door.

Shop Assistant
Well, you can choose anyone inside. But I assure you, there is not much of choosing to do, they are all the same. Equally good and of the highest standard.

The shop Assistant opens the door.

Inside, there are people lined up in neat rows, the manner you would expect of goods at the grocery stores. Except that these are not actual people, they are robots, Artificial Intelligence. They are all modeled the same way. Same hair, same height, same clothes, and most of all, the same face, the face of... LUCY!

BLACK OUT

In the black screen, we will play Lucy's voice once again.

Lucy
Andy! Oh Andy!

FADE OUT