

Faux-bia

written by

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Second Draft

**FADE IN:**

**INT. ELEVATOR - DAY**

A WOMAN (white, dressed business casual) enters the elevator, pushes a floor button and leans back, engrossed in her phone.

VOICE (O.S.)

Sup?

She looks around the elevator absently, a TINY SPIDER, like the size of a thumb-nail, is standing on the opposite corner of the elevator, she starts SCREAMING bloody murder!

The spider perks up, excited to finally be heard!

SPIDER (V.O.)

Oh, snap! Can you hear me?!

The woman regains some composure, she hesitantly leans towards the spider examining him.

SPIDER

WOMAN

Woman *panics* and tries to stuff herself as far into her corner of the elevator as she can possibly go.

WOMAN

OH MY GOD! Oh my god, Is that even real?

The spider deflates, realizing she can't hear him.

SPIDER (V.O.)

I guess not...

(heavy sigh)

Ok, here we go.

Lady, I got no quarrel with you!

The spider tries to compress himself as much as possible, to not look intimidating.

SPIDER (V.O.)

Ain't this some shit. Man, she trippin'. Alright, alright, be cool, be cool.

(thinking)

Let's try and give her some space.

The spider slowly extends a back leg was though to try slowly sneaking away from the woman...

The woman SCREAMS again.

WOMAN

Oh my god! It's moving, it's moving! Somebody HELP ME!!!

The spider *freezes* in his tracks, leg sticking out mid-step. He slowly retracts leg

SPIDER (V.O.)

Or not. Let's keep it chill, no need to escalate. I don't want to mess with you, and I don't want you messing with me. Ok?

The woman continues to fidget in place repulsed by the spider.

WOMAN

What is it doing in here? Ugh, it's so disgusting.

SPIDER (V.O.)

Hurtful.

The woman starts to dig around in her purse.

SPIDER (V.O.)

What-Why you going in your purse?  
WHY YOU DIGGIN' IN YOUR PURSE?!

The spider puts his two front legs together, like a prayer...

SPIDER (V.O.)

Don't be a gun, don't be a gun!

The woman pulls out a PACK OF GUM and throws it at the spider.

The spider jumps out of the way of the pack of gum.

She SCREAMS as the spider moves.

SPIDER (V.O.)

I'd like to assume you're offering to freshen my breath, but since I don't have lips, it kinda looks like you're trying to kill me.

The spider starts to move slowly away from the woman.

The woman SCREAMS again and scrambles to take off a shoe.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
Be cool woman, BE COOL!

The spider stops moving.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
There ain't no call for violence.  
I'm just trying to exist.  
(beat)  
Man, I do not need this today...

The woman raises her shoe.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
Hey, HEY! Slow your roll Woman!

They both stand in their spots in a standoff.

Close up of woman's face, frightened.

Close up of spider's face, if spiders could sweat, he'd be sweating.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
Look, you're clearly uncomfortable  
here. I'm just gonna make my way  
to the door and leave you be...  
ok?

The spider raises one leg.

The woman terrified, raises the shoe higher.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
Or not...

The spider stops moving, he slowly backs up into the corner.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
Ain't this some... Lady, You have  
to work with me here, ok? No one  
is trying to hurt you.

The spider raises his front legs and moves them both up and down in an attempted soothing calming manner.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
Woosah, crazy lady. Woosah...

The woman starts to calm down a little.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
That's it breathe, just breathe. I  
don't know why this is my job.  
Breathe, ok...

The DING of the elevator doors breaks the calm.

The woman screams again.

The doors start to open.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
I don't got time for this...

As the elevator doors open completely the sound of THWIP THWIP can be heard as a POLICE OFFICER places himself in the door way, gun drawn.

The spider is standing there with his two front legs in the air, it looks almost threateningly.

A Mexican stand off of the police officer, the woman, and the spider.

The spider continues to stand there, now we pull back to see a web spun behind him that has the words "HANDS UP DON'T STOMP" woven into the webbing tapestry.

The woman's demeanor softens.

The officer raises an eyebrow...

WOMAN  
Ohh look! He's so articulate!

The spider looks at the camera giving an arachnid version of a side eye.

There's a DING as the elevator tries to close, but is interrupted by the officer's presence...

SPIDER (V.O.)  
Articulate my a... So we good?

The police officer holsters his weapon.

POLICE OFFICER  
Are you Ok, ma'am?

The woman chuckles nervously.

WOMAN  
I don't know why I got so worked up.

SPIDER (V.O.)  
I do...

The spider slowly works his way towards the open doors.

WOMAN  
I feel ridiculous.

The spider sneaks past the police officer and scurries away.  
The woman, smiles and lightly laughs at herself.

**INT. HALLWAY - LATER**

Clear... SOUND of an apartment door opening.

WOMAN (O.S.)  
It was totally crazy!

The woman enters the hallway (dressed for yoga), phone on her shoulder, purse and yoga mat under an arm, as she deftly closes the door behind her and locks it.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
Like, here I was trapped in an  
elevator with a spider!

She turns and walks down the hallway.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
Oh it was totally terrifying.  
(beat)  
It was weird though, like it was  
being real aggressive, but then it  
was actually just a sweet little  
spider.

She walks down the hallway, turns a corner...

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
I know it, was just, like, a real  
learning moment you know? Like,  
how we shouldn't judge things?

She turns another corner and stops in front of the elevators,  
she pushes a button.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
I know. I know. Yeah, totally life  
changing experience.

She waits for the elevator, she looks left and sees...

A RAT, scurries down the hall, sniffing for food.

The woman SCREAMS bloody murder, drops her purse and phone!

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
OH MY GAWD!!!!

The rat looks around alarmed.

RAT (V.O.)  
(latino accent)  
Oh shit! What happened, homes?!

Close on the phone on the ground.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)  
(from phone)  
Karen?! Karen, are you alright?!

FADE TO BLACK.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I'm calling the cops!

FADE OUT.