

FIERCE

11. INT./EXT.STACEY'S BEDROOM/FRONT YARD - NIGHT  
STACEY, DOUGLAS, TAYLOR

*Stacey's bed room is slightly messy with the walls covered in punk posters alongside her personal photos. Stacey can be seen sleeping in her bed with her covers bundled over her. She is clearly cosy and deep in sleep. Beside her bed is an inflatable bed where Taylor is sleeping, they are holding a Dungeon masters handbook. They've clearly fallen asleep while reading...*

*Make-up and female clothing are scattered across the room, presumably because Douglas got ready here. Over all it is a typical 18 year old's bedroom. The sound of a clock ticking can be heard faintly from a hallway. The room itself is silent as Stacey and Taylor are sleeping.*

*There is a CLOSE-UP of a digital Alarm clock on a slightly messy bedside table. It is seen ticking over to 02:04. Beside the clock is a framed photo of Stacey, Taylor, and Douglas. In the photo they are seen smiling and laughing while Taylor applies lipstick to Douglas.*

*A MID SHOT shows Stacey fast asleep, drooling, messy hair, in complete bliss. When suddenly...*

DOUGLAS

STACEY! STAAACEY! STAAAACCCEEEYYYY!

*Stacey's eyes fire open, her eyes searing in pain while looking beyond fed-up. As Douglas's whaling continues, a CLOSE-UP of Stacey's face shows the blood shot anger in her eyes.*

*MID SHOT outside of Stacey's home, specifically of her shut bedroom curtains and window which faces out to her front yard. Stacey's then yanks open her curtains, revealing her unimpressed face. Without moving a facial muscle she opens her window, shoving the frame upwards.*

*Douglas is seen stood in the middle of Stacey's front yard, dressed head to toe in a flamboyant drag outfit. Well, almost head to toe - he is missing a nail and a boot. Although he's yelling up to Stacey, he is clearly in no real danger.*

DOUGLAS

Finally! Stacey, it's an emergency!

STACEY

(trying to keep her voice  
down, clearly frustrated)

What do you want, Douglas?!

DOUGLAS

Eh, well firstly douglas is my day name, and I am clearly in my nightware!

STACEY

(reluctantly)

What do you want, Diamond Dozen?

DOUGLAS

Stacey, I know you're mad but I wouldn't be doing this if it wasn't a genuine emergency!

STACEY

What do you want?!

DOUGLAS

(in a gossipy tone)

Okay, well you See I was at the club, minding my own damn business when this guy got all up in my face about a load of *him* problems. So naturally I threw my drink in his face.

STACEY

Naturally.

DOUGLAS

But when I threw my drink, my nail snapped off!

*A dramatic ZOOM in on his hand is accompanied by a horror chord. His fake nails are fierce, long, and highly impractical, however, one has been snap, revealing his plane nail underneath. ZOOMING back out, Douglas continues.*

I need nail glue, STAT!

*Stacey stares in utter disbelief at Douglas.*

STACEY

It's 2 in the morning!

DOUGLAS

A queen can need nail glue at all  
hours of the day, Stacey! And I  
need to look FIERCE!

*Douglas fans out his hands in front of him, while looking  
strikingly fierce... apart from the broken nail*

STACEY

It doesn't matter Diamond, just go back!

DOUGLAS

I can't go back! You know what I  
look like without a nail?! I look  
like A lady of the night, when I'm  
suppose to be THE lady of the  
night!

*While saying "THE", Douglas pulls out a fan while striking a  
powerful pose.*

*Stacey lets out a defeated sigh.*

STACEY

y'know what? fine. Just... there.  
Just go.

*Stacey frustratedly throws down a small tub of nail glue to  
Douglas.*

DOUGLAS

Oh my gosh, thank you boo!

*He promptly pulls out his phone to message his friends back  
at the club. A CLOSE-UP on Douglas' face as he's now gone  
from blind panic demanding to nonchalant chit-chat*

DOUGLAS

Oh, by the way, your fence stole my  
boot...

*A SLIGHT PAN to the right reveals Douglas's missing thigh  
length boot, caught on the front yard fencing.*

STACEY

Why didn't you just use the gate?

*PANNING SLIGHTLY MORE RIGHT reveals the gate... which is right  
beside where his boot was caught... Douglas glances at the  
gate, only now realising his mistake bouncing back to his  
sassy persona.*

DOUGLAS

It was an EMERGENCY, STACEY. Look,  
I'll just send you the bill now and  
you can sort it whenever. But,  
y'know, also quickly...

STACEY

Good night, Diamond.

*Stacy promptly shuts her window and pulls shut her curtains. She is visibly irritated and just wants to go back to sleep as she lets out a sigh. While Stacey was at the window, Taylor had woken up and is now sat up in the inflatable bed with their book.*

TAYLOR

I told you not to help him

STACEY

(This pushes Stacey to a  
visible breaking point as  
she finally raises her  
voice.)

SHUT UP!

*After Stacey shouts, there is prompt banging on the wall from her parent in the next room.*

MUFFLED VOICE

KEEP IT DOWN THROUGH THERE!

A CLOSE-UP of Stacey shows her completely drain of life. she pauses for a moment before garbing a near by decorative cushion and screaming into it.

Going back to Taylor, we see them casually reading while we hear the muffled screams of Stacey. They seem to have no reaction to what has transpired at all.