

PRO KOPF  
(The Maid)

by  
Tommy Draper  
&  
Sascha Zimmermann

FADE IN:

CLOSE ON: A PHONE AS IT RINGS IMPATIENTLY.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

MARTIN (40's) enters the room, flustered to get to the ringing phone. On his suit jacket is a sticker that states his name.

He throws his briefcase on the bed, rips the sticker off his chest, grabs the phone, loosens his tie.

MARTIN

Hello?

(pause)

Hi Frank.

(pause)

No, I've been in the conference all day. I just got back to the Hotel.

(pause)

No, it's not good but it's got a mini-bar and the company is paying so what the hell. Frank, what's so urgent?

(pause)

The report? By tomorrow? You're joking, right?

(pause)

Do you know what time it is? Can't you handle it?

He checks his mobile. The battery is dead so he throws it aside.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

What do you mean, I've got nothing better to do? The porn selection might be worth watching!

(sighs)

Yeah, ok.. OK. Let me check if I've got the file with me.

Martin puts the phone down on the bedside table, giving it the middle finger. He wanders to the En Suite bathroom. He opens his fly, letting out a groan as he urinates.

Once finished in the bathroom Martin returns to the phone.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Yeah...I haven't got the file with me.

(pause)

Yeah, yeah. You had better get on with it.

(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

(pause)

Yep. Frank, I gotta go.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

(pause)

Ok, great. See you tomorrow.

Martin hangs up the phone.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Idiot!

Martin opens the mini-bar. He looks at the selection of single serving bottles.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Whiskey or Gin, Whiskey AND Gin?

He decides on Whiskey. He pours it into one of the Hotel glasses.

He turns on the TV. A strange independent movie is playing.

Drink in hand, shoes off Martin retires to the bed. He looks at what's playing on the TV. He doesn't much care for the movie so he turns the TV off.

He sighs with boredom.

He picks up the phone and dials. We hear the phone ringing at the other end. The ringing seems to last forever.

Eventually it is picked up.

In an instant Martin speaks. NOTE: We only see this conversation from MARTIN's room.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

(playful sexy voice)

I wanna throw you down on the bed,  
get you naked and make long hot  
love to you all night!

He takes a hit on his drink.

FEMALE VOICE

(from phone)

If you don't hang up, I'm going to  
call the Police.

Martin spits drink out with surprise at the unexpected voice.

MARTIN

Shit! Sorry, who is this?

Martin dusts the drink from himself.

FEMALE VOICE

I'm the maid.

MARTIN

The maid? But we don't have a maid.

MAID

It's my first day. The lady of the house has given me a weeks trial.

MARTIN

Great, I go away for a week and she's already got help in! Typical!

MAID

I'm sorry sir. The agency sent me.

MARTIN

No, it's not your fault.

(beat)

What's your name?

MAID

Anita.

MARTIN

Anita, ok. I'm MARTIN. I'm the husband. Is my wife there? I'd like to speak to her.

SILENCE

MARTIN

Hello?

(calling slowly)

Hello? Anita? Maid? Are you still there?

ANITA

Yes, I'm still here.

MARTIN

Well... can you get me my wife on the phone, please?

ANITA

Uhhmm... she's in the bedroom.

(beat)

I don't think she wants to be disturbed.

MARTIN

It's alright, you can go get her. Tell her it's me on the phone.

SILENCE. Martin becomes agitated.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Anita?

(stern)

Go and get my wife for me. I'm sure  
you won't disturb her.

ANITA

Erm, I think I...

(beat)

This is really awkward.

MARTIN

What is really awkward???

LONG PAUSE...

ANITA

Sir, I don't know how to say this  
but... She is not alone. There's a  
man with her. I thought he was her  
husband if you understand what I  
mean?

Martin falls silent. A shocked and hurt look on his face.

ANITA (CONT'D)

Martin?

(pause)

Are you still there?

(pause)

Martin?

MARTIN

Yes. I'm still here.

ANITA

I'm really sorry.

MARTIN

Me to.

Emotions and ideas hit Martin like a train, smashing his  
world apart.

ANITA

Is there anything I can do?

No reply.

ANITA (CONT'D)

Hello?

(pause)

Hello? Is there anything I can do?

MARTIN  
 (to himself but loud  
 enough for the maid to  
 hear)  
 You can kill that cheating bitch  
 for me.

ANITA  
 I'm sorry, what did you say?

There's a pause as the idea runs through Martin's mind.

MARTIN  
 I said  
 (clears his throat)  
 Kill that cheating bitch for me.

ANITA  
 I'm going to hang up now

MARTIN  
 No! No, wait. I'll pay. I'll pay  
 you well! Very well.

The phone hasn't been put down yet. Anita the Maid is  
 listening.

MARTIN (CONT'D)  
 What do you get an hour? 10, 15  
 Euros?

ANITA

MARTIN (CONT'D)  
 I'll give you 10,000!

ANITA  
 An hour?

MARTIN  
 What? No! 10,000 to do the job.

ANITA  
 Are you serious? 10,000 Euros to  
 kill someone?

MARTIN  
 Yes!

ANITA  
 Listen, I'm the maid, not a hit-  
 woman!

MARTIN  
 I'll give you 20,000!

ANITA  
 This isn't an auction.

MARTIN

Do you know how many times she has done this? We've seen more marriage counsellors than--

ANITA

Listen, I think you need to calm down.

MARTIN

No, I don't need to calm down. I need to get a bit of revenge. That's what I need.

Silence.

ANITA

Let me see if I have got this right. You're offering me money to kill your wife and the man she's in bed with?

MARTIN

Yes. Yes, that's exactly what I'm doing.

(beat)

Will you do it?

(beat)

These people mean nothing to you. You don't even know them. But the money. Lots of money. I'm sure that means something to you. More than two strangers anyway.

ANITA

No... No, I won't do it.

Martin looks disappointed.

MARTIN

OK. You know what, it was a bad idea anyway. Forget I even said it.

ANITA

I won't do it, not for 20,000 Euros. It's too small.

(beat)

How about 50,000?

MARTIN

What? 50,000 Euros? You're out of your mind! I'm not paying that!

ANITA

I thought wanted them killed?

MARTIN

Yes, but that's too high. No, I won't pay that.

ANITA

Alright, that's fine. Save your money. Then I'll leave them to it in the bedroom and finish cleaning the rest of your home.

Anita the maid has hooked Martin.

MARTIN

OK. How about 15,000 - each? How does that sound?

ANITA

I'll do it for 40,000 - each.

MARTIN

No way!

ANITA

Listen to me Martin, you want two people dead. Killed in cold blood. And you want me to do it for you. If I get caught I will go to prison for a very, very long time. You want this done? Get yourself some dynamite, blow a hole in the side your wallet and pay up!

(beat)

I want 40,000 - each!

(beat)

And a lawyer. A damn good lawyer if I get caught.

MARTIN

How about 50,000 for both?

ANITA

You know, I probably shouldn't have done this but earlier I snuck up to the bedroom door and listened to what your wife is doing in there. You should hear the noises they are making.

His bottom lip trembles.

ANITA (CONT'D)

I can put the receiver to the door so you can hear them for yourself. I don't know what he is doing to your wife but, whoa, she seems to like it. And I mean really, really like it.

(beat)

(MORE)

ANITA (CONT'D)

Sounds like she can't get enough of it!

(beat)

After she's done with him I might have a go myself. I wouldn't want to miss the fun. He looks very hot. Half the ago your wife. Very ripped, a real Adonis!

MARTIN

ALRIGHT! Alright! I get it. 30,000 each! Yes?

ANITA

I can live with that. 30,000 - each. And a lawyer if I get caught. Say it!

MARTIN

30,000 - each! And a lawyer! Whatever you want. Just kill them already!

ANITA

All right!

(beat)

How do you want me to do it?

MARTIN

Go to my office. There's my gun in the--

ANITA

It's ok, I know where your gun is.

MARTIN

Really?

ANITA

I'm a good maid. Believe me, I know all your secrets! Wait a minute.

Anita puts the phone down. Martin waits, his anxiety growing with every passing moment.

ANITA (CONT'D)

Got it.

(beat)

Now, say it again. What's our deal?

MARTIN

30,000 - each! And a damn good lawyer if you get caught.

(determined)

Now Anita, I'm not paying you by the hour. Do it!

ANITA  
Consider it done.

The phone is laid on the table. We hear footsteps fade away.

KNOCK KNOCK on a door.

ANITA (CONT'D)  
Excuse me, I don't mean to  
interrupt.

A short silence then the first, extra loud gunshot. For a moment we hear a woman SCREAM then the second shot silences the SCREAM.

Waves of emotion hit Martin at the murder of his cheating wife.

Anita returns to the phone.

ANITA (CONT'D)  
It's done. What now? Do you want me  
to mess things up? Steal the  
valuables and make it look like a  
burglary?

MARTIN  
No! Yes, yes good idea! Take the  
jewelry box. My wife keeps it in  
the bottom drawer of her bedside  
cabinet.  
(beat)  
Then get rid of the bodies.  
(beat)  
Outside... in my tool shed you'll  
find a shovel. Head down to the  
bottom of the garden. There is an  
oak tree. Dig a deep hole behind  
it. No one will find them out  
there, I'll make sure of it.

ANITA  
What tool shed? What old oak tree?  
(beat)  
You live in a penthouse suite.

MARTIN  
What? No, Jennifer and I have acres  
of land with a garden and trees.  
What are you talking about a  
penthouse suite?

ANITA  
Who is Jennifer?

The color drains from Martin's face. A look of horror hits him as he drops the phone.

ANITA (CONT'D)

Martin?

(pause)

Martin?

(beat)

Hello?

(beat)

Martin, are you still there?

(beat)

Martin? Martin hangs up the phone.

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END