
OBSESSION AT FIRST SIGHT

Written by Alexa Weimer

Psychological-Thriller

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Biography

Alexa Kari Weimer is an imaginative and passionate writer interested in exploring the darker side of human existence. She takes risks with horror focused plots and mentally unstable characters. Using her personal thoughts and experiences as inspiration, she's able to establish interesting concepts and relatable elements. She's incredibly ambitious pursuing a bachelor's degree in Creative Writing with a concentration in Screenwriting and a minor in Graphic Design from Southern New Hampshire University. She hopes to graduate in early 2020 with an impressive resume and portfolio. She's worked hard to gain knowledge and experience joining leadership honor societies such as The National Honor Society of Leadership and Success. Also, she has worked closely with a local organization to meet other aspiring filmmakers in the area - The Indiana Filmmakers Network. She also completed an intensive two-week Screenwriting workshop called The Summer Media Studio in Judokanté, Lithuania where she learned about the filmmaking process and wrote for a short film. It was titled *Gaze* and also explored the concept of obsession. Alexa is an upcoming writer for the screen with a pile of interesting stories and even more ideas ready for the next step. We can find her improving herself by studying, writing, and taking advantage of any opportunities in her area.

Concept

Inspired by Valentine's Day, I want to expose the more twisted and bizarre side of love. Specifically, I want to focus on the extremely deep emotions of obsession and infatuation.

A dark Illustrator in a rut heads out searching for inspiration. A pair of striking boots stick out from the other shoes pacing the street at rush hour. Wearing them is a daring young woman struggling with battles in her family and looking anywhere for an outlet. Meeting by chance at a concert and through mutual friends, they quickly fall into an intense and passionate fixation. They black out the rest of the evening after shooting shots. In the morning they wake on a blanket entangled together in a crowded park. Fooling around he expresses his deep emotions and cravings for her by drawing bite marks on her back. They connect more intimately going to his apartment as she admires his work. They start to rough house, and she bites his cheek breaking the skin. Due to the severity of his bruising, a fight between them and his friends ends in violence. They connect in a whole new toxic and disturbing way - naked and bloody. Their relationship has intensified into pure obsession with bouts of protection. Their emotions run high in the last few scenes as they begin to mold into each other's skin making love and inflicting pain. The girl digs her teeth into his shoulder ripping it off in a chew starting a game of turns and eating one another to the bone. Devin's brother knocks on their door and precedes to walk inside revealing the gruesome sight with a bellowing shriek.

Treatment

Devin, a dark illustrator, bangs his head to rock music in his apartment cluttered with disturbing drawings. A blaring alarm reminds him of his deadline as he receives texts from his brother Ross that shake his focus. Hollering and frustrated he throws his sketches of gruesome creatures eating themselves at the wall. Papers hanging rock to the sun lit floor. Blowing it off he heads out of his apartment searching for inspiration. He notices a striking pair of blue velvet boots through the crowd walking towards him on the street. Wearing them is Dari, a daring woman entering her apartment where she's met with darkness and the blaring television. Her mother Tina rocks on the couch and shows signs of a mental illness. Dari fixes her hair and checks her medicine container along with reminding her mother to take a shower. It portrays Dari as her caretaker. She walks upstairs and stares into the bathroom mirror. With a bag of piercing equipment, she injects three earrings in her already pierced face and huffs grins from the pain. Dressed and searching for a crazy venture; she snaps a selfie and heads out into the night.

She walks down a music blaring street rolling her eyes as she sneaks past the line. Unaware that a man is leaning against the opposite wall, she tries to open the side entrance. Devin watches her cuss and kick the locked door in anger. He laughs flicking his cigarette her direction. Startled, she hesitates, but without looking up, she puts it in her mouth, takes a drag, and looks directly at him. Shocked and noticing her boots he initiates a conversation as she flicks it back. Echoing laughs break the awkwardness between strangers as it lands on his shoe. They express interest in one another as they engage in a playful chat. The side door pops open revealing Gina, Dari's best friend and Devin's brother's girlfriend. Enticed into each other, Devin and Dari don't notice Ross standing up next to them. Getting their attention they all follow Gina into the bar where she sets a tray of shots in front of them. Toasting

to the start of the night they each toss back a few blacking out the evening.

Devin and Dari wake together on a blanket at a crowded park early in the morning. Confused they piece together and reminisce of the romantic night without taking their hands off each other. Finding a sharpie in his pocket Devin rubs her back before drawing on her. He illustrates realistic impressions of bite marks expressing his obsession. She reciprocates by nibbling on his arm. Devin kisses back giving her a delicate bite. They wrestle to the ground playfully screaming. Offended bystanders voice their opinion eventually snapping them back to reality. Noticing people staring at them they sprint out of the park towards his apartment leaving the blanket behind.

They crash on his living room floor entangled in laughter. Amazed by his drawings they share meaningful moments leading to more nuzzling and caressing. He bites down harder than before causing her pain. Catching her teeth on his cheek she bites down, breaking skin in revenge. He hollers tensing up but grabs her tighter in excitement. Freshening up he hears Dari talking to herself in the bathroom after getting warned by Ross. Ignoring it and Connected by the hip, they leave prancing down the street together. The bruising on his face blackens by the time they reach the bar. His friends are stunned by his appearance and Dari's attitude ganging up on her, talking trash and pushing her around. Devin snaps sucker punching one of them. Getting thrown out of the bar one leaves towards the street. They follow the main guy disrespecting her behind the bar and they take turns beating him.

They head back to his place and embrace one another with blood on their knuckles and freckled on their face. They connect on another level as they remove their clothes and begin getting aggressive inflicting pain on one another - scratching and biting. Dari digs her teeth into his shoulder ripping it off in a chew and starting a game as they take turns. He takes a chunk from her thigh and without stopping they eat one another to the bone.

Worried Devin's brother Ross bangs on Devin's door. As he steps inside and met by pools of blood. Tears stream his face before screams echo through the hall as he sees their mutilated bodies.

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INT. DEVIN'S SUITE - DAY - MORNING

Sunlight shines onto a large room wallpapered with elaborate dark drawings. They border a poster of a sickening monster. It reads, "Eat Em or Be Eaten - The game of the century. Illustrated by Devin Darkman."

DEVIN, a 27-year-old Illustrator bangs his head to guitar riffs beating through the speakers. His hand bounces on his sketchbook forming a creature gnawing on his own limb.

His cell phone blares through the tunes. He hollers in frustration throwing his book and pencil at the wall and knocking papers on the bed. An alarm blasts reading "Finalized collection due in One Week."

As he stares at the screaming alarm his shoulders drop. A text comes in from ROSS, a young daredevil and Devin's brother.

ROSS (TEXT)

Bro, how's the sketching coming?

DEVIN (TEXT)

Not good dude. I'm stuck.

ROSS

Damn. What inspired you in the first place?

DEVIN (TEXT)

A dream.

ROSS (TEXT)

Mmm. Well go to sleep. Lol no, but maybe you just need a break.

DEVIN (TEXT)

Maybe.

ROSS (TEXT)

Are you going to the show tonight?

DEVIN (TEXT)

Sure. Is Gina working?

He paces over to the empty refrigerator closing it with a huff as his phone chimes in the background.

ROSS (TEXT)

Yea. She's going to let us in the side door.

He heads for his front door as he tosses on his jacket where he's met with an icy breeze. He slams it behind him.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET - AFTERNOON

He walks down the street peering in shops and then stares at his feet. He watches his shoes crunch over the leaves as it turns to crowded grey concrete.

At the high of noon, people rush on the streets speed walking in their slick dress shoes clicking on contact. A clacking different than the others rings in his ears loudening by the moment.

A pair of striking rich blue velvet boots power towards him. His eyes follow them as he turns walking backwards.

Staying with the heels echoing between the wisping winds they glide up a few steps. DARI, a 24-year-old alternative chick with piercings on her face and a black grocery bag unlocks her apartment door.

INT. DARI'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

She's blasted with screams from the television and a mumble. She calmly walks into the blacked out living room and hits the volume control button.

DARI

You have got to turn this down. My ears Mama!

TINA, a 50-something petite woman with frizzy hair, sits rocking back and forth eyes locked to the screen. Her cracked lips move continuously muttering nonsense.

TINA

Quick slither sins of eaten sliver skin.

Dari gives her mom a quick hug brushing Tina's hair with her fingers and pecks her cheek. Her mom grabs her wrist and makes eye contact.

TINA (CONT'D)

Safe. Careful. Goodbye.

Dari rubs her back gently until her mom lets go. She exhales grabbing the food containers surrounding her and tosses them in the garbage.

DARI

Did you remember your medication today?

Tina nods and slaps the couch as Dari opens the pill container on the counter showing the empty spot for the day.

TINA

I'm fine. Fine.

DARI

Great! You're doing awesome. Take a shower later okay? I'm going to get ready for the concert tonight. Love you.

Dari's smile fades with a sigh up the stairs and into the bathroom. She dumps a mound of piercing equipment from the black bag into the sink. She cleans her eyebrow and loads her gun. Injecting one ring after the other, she winces with a grin.

She paints her face with makeup and dresses up. She snaps a selfie posting it to her page with the caption, "Love my new rings! Let me know if you guys think I should keep them!"

CUT TO:

EXT. PURPLE JADE NIGHT CLUB - EVENING

Muffled rumbles of music roll out of the club. Her eyes roll as they contact the line of people at the door. She peeks down the dim lit narrow alley on the side of the club, and she sees the side door.

She sneaks down the concrete path. Devin leans against the wall puffing on a half-smoked cigarette. He watches Dari attempt to pull on the side door and kick it.

DARI

Piece of shit!
(whisper)

Devin smirks and flicks his lit butt inches from her feet. Dari picks it up and takes a drag. Stunned Devin peels from the wall noticing her boots.

DEVIN

You.

DARI

Yea, YOU can offer me something better than this.

She flicks it back. It flies towards him and she bursts into laughter as it lands on his shoe. He kicks it off lighting a new cigarette as he glides near her and places it on her lips.

DEVIN

Have you ever heard of the
cigarette theory?

She nods her head taking a drag and checking her texts.

DARI

Let me guess; it's some dude thing?

DEVIN

I guess. You could try it tho. You
need to practice your flicking
first.

She hands him the cigarette tilting her head at the attractive stranger.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

The cig. So the theory goes you
toss it at a girl, and there are
three main reactions that show who
she really is.

DARI

Okay. Is smoking it one of them?

He puffs on the stick and hands it back.

DEVIN

No. They normally give me a look of
disgust, squeal about their shoes,
or bitch at me for smoking or
littering.

DARI

Well that's ridiculous...which one
do you go for? The judger,
materialist, or the one that's
probably a hypocrite?

DEVIN

Damn. You're brutal.

He steps inches from her and places his hand on her upper arm.

DARI

Guess that makes me the rebel.

He twirls his fingers in her hair.

DEVIN

Alright ya rebel. Umm...The hypocrite. They wanna be good tho, right?

DARI

Or just piss people off.

Dari checks the time and begins to walk circles around him slowly.

DARI (CONT'D)

You got a sensitive side don't ya...?

She playfully nudges his shoulder blushing as they touch fingertips exchanging the cigarette.

The side door of the club pops open, and Dari jumps back. GINA, a 25-year-old bartender with reddish hair, stands in the doorway.

DARI (CONT'D)

GINA!

GINA

Babe, what are you doing here in the alley. You know Devin?

Peeking around Dari, Gina makes eye contact with Devin.

GINA (CONT'D)

Where's Ross?

DEVIN

I don't know. You two know each other?

He points back and forth between them.

GINA

Yea dip shit, this is my best friend, Dari.

Devin and Dari maintain eye contact and small grins.

DEVIN

Oh! Are you the one that threw Gina that dope party last year.

DARI

Guilty.

DEVIN

I don't remember seeing you.

Ross comes up the alley with a flask to his lips.

ROSS

Let's rage my dudes!

Unaware Ross has walked up next to them he waits.

DARI

I had a family matter that night.
So I left early.

Ross gives a look to Gina.

ROSS

Have they never met? Sup little
bro.

Devin punches him on the arm as Ross kisses Gina on the lips.
They all walk into the club.

INT. PURPLE JADE NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Gina walks behind the bar and puts on her apron. The three of
them sit at open stools, and Ross gives her a look. Gina sets
down a tray of shots.

GINA

You guys are nuts.

She quickly shoots one.

DEVIN

Can I buy you a drink? The opening
band should be up soon. You can
stand with Ross and me.

DARI

Sure... Ill have a Jack and Coke.
Thanks.

Dari rechecks her phone and opens a group text.

DARI (TEXT) (CONT'D)

Where are you bitches? I'm chilling
with a couple guys I met in the
alley lol.

Devin hands Dari her drink, and they both take a sip as Ross
passes out the shots.

Dari gives him a look.

ROSS
Let the rage begin.

They take their shots while cheering in the background shakes the club as the opening band blares into the crowd.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERSIDE PARK - MORNING

Dari hears commotion as her eyes flick open. Blinded by the sun, she lays cozily tucked in Devin's sleeping arms.

DARI
Devin. Wake up. Man my head is throbbing.

From a gargling sleep, Devin sits up on his elbows.

DEVIN
It was either the third jack and coke or fourth shot that you had.

DARI
Don't...

She places her hand to her mouth in a gag.

DARI (CONT'D)
Talk about it.

He giggles grabbing his head and looking around.

DEVIN
Am I the only one that doesn't remember coming here last night?

DARI
Nope. Where'd this blanket come from?

They crumble into each other with a look and a laugh. He kisses her gently scraping his teeth against her bottom lip and grabbing the back of her head.

DEVIN
You're delicious you know that.

She smiles turning onto her stomach and closing her eyes in the bright sunlight. He glides his hand over her back before tucking his hand in his pocket and finding a sliver sharpie.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
Did you know I'm an artist?

DARI
Really? What kind?

DEVIN
Illustration mostly. I draw creepy
monsters, scenes, and stuff.

DARI
Sounds interesting. Maybe we can
head to your place later, and I can
check em out.

DEVIN
Yea! Can I draw on you?

DARI
Sure. I guess.

Devin pulls up the back of her shirt exposing skin. He grabs
her waist and kisses her lower back.

DEVIN
Mmm.

He begins doodling on her backside creating various lines and
shadings that appear to look like bite marks.

DARI
What did you draw?

DEVIN
Oh, just things I wanna do to you.

He softly bites an area on her back.

DARI
You wanna eat me.

DEVIN
Eat em or be eaten baby.

She nibbles on his arm and then tackles him down kissing him.
They scream and holler wrestling on the plaid blanket.

PASSERBY - WOMAN
Uh... excuse me this is a family
park.

They continue to roll around as the lady with a child in hand
walks away. They go from light kissing to making out, and the
background blurs around them.

A loud, arrogant coughing echoes behind them.

PASSERBY - MAN
 Alright alright. That's enough.
 I've got kids here.

Devin and Dari look up at the same time. They start laughing as they stand hand in hand and run off leaving the blanket behind.

CUT TO:

INT. DEVIN'S SUITE - AFTERNOON

They crash onto the hardwood floor laughing and gasping to catch their breath.

She tries to stand up, but he pulls her back down. She embraces him in a tight hug stuffing her face into his neck.

DEVIN
 I'm meeting some friends later to
 grab a drink, wanna come with?

DARI
 Yea! Why not? I'll just need to
 freshen up a bit.

DEVIN
 Me too.

Standing she paces his apartment picking up the fallen sketches showered on the floor.

DARI
 Devin, these are incredible. You
 weren't kidding they're creepy as
 fuck.

As she flips through them his face reddens a bit.

DARI (CONT'D)
 I love em.

DEVIN
 Good! I know it's weird, but I just
 have a dark imagination.

She smiles at him peering up at the wall.

DARI
 Wait a minute; you illustrated for
 the Echo Death game last year.

DEVIN

Yea I created that monster for the cover. They ended up developing him for the final level. He chews off his own limbs, and they immediately grow back stronger.

DARI

Yea! I played it. I remember thinking how intense it was. I love your mind.

DEVIN

Thanks babe! I've been developing ideas for the second game, but I have no motivation.

He wraps his arm around her and smells her hair. She rubs up against him. He lightly tickles her and kisses along her ear line and down her neck. He bites down harder breaking skin.

DARI

Ah.

They begin to mold into one another kissing, and they fall full weight onto the bed. Straddling him, she grabs his hair pulling his head back and plants her teeth into his cheek.

DARI (CONT'D)

Payback.

The indentions on his face ooze blood drops. He grabs his check smearing the blood around.

DEVIN

Mm. Damn that hurt... but you're so hott right now. You have blood on your lips.

Dari shakes her hair back licking her lips. Rubbing his chest with her hands, she lightly presses her pelvis into his. He sits up moaning and picks her up off of him.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

We better get ready before I throw you down.

DARI

I dare you.

Devin bites his lip.

DEVIN

Listen, babe... I'm gonna do it.

He walks over and places his hand on her waist.

DARI
Listen, babe... prove it.

She tightly grabs his thigh.

DEVIN
When you're not expecting it.

She steps backward looking him up and down.

DARI
Don't wait too long... or I'll just
do it myself.

She turns into the bathroom and closes the door. Devin pulls out his phone and opens his texts to Ross.

DEVIN (TEXT)
Dude. I can't think straight around
this woman.

ROSS (TEXT)
Be careful.

DEVIN (TEXT)
What?

He places ice to his bruising cheek.

ROSS (TEXT)
Gina's mentioned she has some
issues. Her mom is crazy.

DEVIN (TEXT)
Shut up bro. You probably don't
know the whole story. We got shit
too man. Peace.

He throws his phone down on the table and hears her talking from the bathroom. He approaches slowly and listens.

DARI (O.S.)
He's yummy.

Devin assumes she's talking on the phone. But notices her cell sitting on the table.

DARI (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Don't fuck this up.

Devin leans closer to the door scrunching his eyebrows.

DARI (O.S.) (CONT'D)
No. I won't. No.

The door handle jiggles, and Devin jumps back. He hugs her tightly and kisses her cheek.

DEVIN
My turn. Then we can head down to
the bar.

CUT TO:

INT. BOOKERS PUB - EVENING

Dari and Devin step through the pub doors. He eyes his buddies CARTER, a hot-headed tough guy and REID, a grabby asshole playing a game of billiards in the corner.

CARTER
Sup...

Carter looks over at Reid.

CARTER (CONT'D)
What the hell happened to your
face.

Devin's bruise is blackish blue, and the ripe bite glistens under the light.

REID
Man. It looks worse than your pile
of shit dude.

Devin rolls his eyes and nods towards Dari.

DEVIN
She can't resist. I taste good.

REID
Maybe we should show her a lesson,
Bro.

DARI
How about I kick your ass? BRO.

Devin grabs her hand.

DEVIN
Damn babe.

CARTER
Dude. Next time don't bring the
abusive bitch.

DEVIN
What the hell man.

Reid walks over and shoulder checks Dari.

REID
MOVE.

Devin's jaw drops as they move over to the back wall.

DARI
Don't hate me for saying this, but
you have terrible choices in
friends.

DEVIN
Yea fuck these assholes.

Carter and Devin circle Dari.

CARTER
Dude, your gonna let this bitch
talk shit.

DEVIN
Back the hell up.

Devin grabs Dari by the hand and Reid steps in front of her.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
Your drunk dude. Move. We're
leaving.

REID
We take care of our own BRO.

Reid pushes Dari towards Carter, and he pushes her back like
a ping-pong ball.

DARI
Screw... You.

Dari elbows Reid in the side as Devin sucker punches Carter
in the mouth. Two larger bartenders take all three men by the
arm and out the door.

BARTENDER
Take it outside, punks.

Carter stumbles down the street. Devin watches Reid walk behind the bar. Devin pulls Dari towards him, and they dart to the side of the building.

DEVIN

I'm so sorry babe. I'm not gonna let them get away with that shit.

They see Reid with his hand against the wall pissing on the brick building. Devin walks up behind him clubbing him in the head.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

You wanna be tough. Push a girl around.

Scrambling to stand straight Reid pleads with a drunken slur.

REID

Dude...

He burps loudly in his face. Devin's expression blazes red as he tenses his fist.

REID (CONT'D)

we're juz looksin outs fors ya.

Devin hits him, and he drops to the ground.

DEVIN

Come on babe, take a shot. Don't let anyone treat you that way.

Dari kicks him in the stomach and grins. Smiling they continue to beat him. Blood splatters onto Dari's face and covers Devin's hands.

They stop and stare at his motionless and blood-soaked body before turning, entangling hands, and walking away.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE DEVIN'S SUITE - NIGHT

Devin inserts the key into the door and stops before unlocking it.

DEVIN

I'm sorry about tonight. I'll always protect you.

DARI

Thanks. The bruise does look bad,
but I didn't mean to...

DEVIN

I know. It's all good. It was hott.

Devin turns the key and places his hand on her butt guiding her through the door.

INT. DEVIN'S SUITE - NIGHT

DEVIN

You know I just wanna take a bite
out of you too.

Devin pulls Dari into his arms and brings his lips close to her blood covered face.

DARI

Yea, but I know you taste even
better.

She grabs his bottom lip with her teeth, and they intensely make out. He throws her against the wall smearing blood over her chest. He rubs her up and down as she overpowers him to the ground undressing.

DARI (CONT'D)

Pull my hair; I want the pain.

He pulls her hair hard arching her back.

DEVIN

You were sexy tonight behind the
bar.

(whisper)

She rides on top of him as they both moan and smash into one another. He shoves his face into the crease of her neck huffing loudly.

She screams out loud as he kisses and nibbles on her skin.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

You're... so... mmm.

She digs her nails into his back, and he bites her hard.

DARI

I just... mmm...

She dives her teeth into his shoulder and clamps down pulling with strength and ripping off a bite in a chewing motion. She swallows the chunk of skin and, he bites into her thigh. They continue taking turns feeding on one another as they make love.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE DEVIN'S SUITE - TWO DAYS LATER - AFTERNOON

Pools of blood cover the floor and cover the furniture. A loud banging echoes through the apartment building and through the suite.

ROSS

Bro. Are you in there? Why aren't
you answering your phone?

Ross grabs the doorknob and pushes it open. His shoe squishes in the thick blood as he sees their mangled half-devoured bodies. His tears warp the sounds of his bellowing shrieks.