

The Wrong Sort of Love

Treatment Script
by
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INT. PHILLIPS FARMHOUSE, SHROPSHIRE

Robert Phillips stands over the corpse of his father, whom he has just killed in a blind fit of rage. Robert seems to be in an hypnotic state, totally unaware of his surroundings as he pours petrol over his deceased father and around the house. After emptying the petrol canister, Robert lights a match and sets the house on fire before leaving.

CUT TO:

TITLE SEQUENCE

FADE IN

EXT. BACK ALLEY, LONDON

Det. Sgt. Ford and Det. Kyle inspect the crime scene: a young, somewhat attractive prostitute lays dead on the ground, her red hair covered in blood and her reproductive organs torn out, breasts partially eaten.

DET. WILLIAM FORD

This is the third one this month.
Who the fuck keeps doing this?

DET. DARRIUS KYLE

I don't know. I'd consider this a
sick joke if I weren't looking at
it.

DET. WILLIAM FORD

How long as she been like this?

One of the Forensic Technicians looks up from the body to answer.

FORENSICS TECHNICIAN

Roughly six to eight hours give or
take. We'll know more when we get
her back to the cold table.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE

Hurry up about it.
(turns to Det. Ford)
Let's get out of here. The two
eyewitnesses should be back at the
station now.

DET. WILLIAM FORD

Yeah, let's do that.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION, LONDON

Ford and Kyle have returned to the police station to talk with the couple who first discovered the body. Maria Cole and Mike Hussein are clearly disturbed by their unfortunate discovery but seem calm enough to talk.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
I'm sorry to keep asking you this,
but did you see anyone else around
the time you discovered the body?

MIKE HUSSEIN
(distraught)
I'm sorry. We didn't see anyone
else. Although....

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
Although what?

MIKE HUSSEIN
(remembering)
There was that one woman we passed.

MARIA COLE
Yeah, the singer.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
Who was it? Did you know them?

MIKE HUSSEIN
Not personally. It was Lola
Roberts, a singer Maria here is a
big fan of.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
(curious)
Oh really. I've heard of her but
would think someone as famous as
her wouldn't be in that part of
town.

MARIA COLE
We were a little surprised too. We
didn't approach her I was so
nervous.

MIKE HUSSEIN
I'm sorry detectives but that's all
we know.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
(smiling/friendly)
That's okay. I'll have an officer
escort you two home.

Ford and Kyle return to their shared office to discuss the
new information.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
Think she's involved somehow?

DET. WILLIAM FORD
Not likely. The prostitute had been
dead for several hours before she
(MORE)

DET. WILLIAM FORD (cont'd)
was found so I doubt this singer is
involved in any way.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
But you want to follow up any way.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
Yeah, I do. I find it a little odd
she didn't spot the body before the
couple did, considering the layout
of the alleyway.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
I'll see if I can track her down.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON STREETS

Robert is returning home from his new job at a meat packing job. He is in a cheerful mood, despite the weight of the murder of his father pressing down on him. Two sides are at war within him, the darkness tempting him to kill again and the side that wants him to confess. He walks down a street and stops just as he passes a poster. It's for a new theatre play starring Lola Roberts as the lead. Robert has had a crush on her since he was a young teenager. He decides he wants to go see the play.

CUT TO:

INT. BACKSTAGE, ROYAL GALLANT THEATRE

Lola Roberts is getting ready to perform on stage. Her boyfriend, Jason Myers, has already joined her in her private dressing room.

LOLA ROBERTS
(cheerful)
You do know you don't have to be
here.

JASON MYERS
Well, I wanted to support you in
person.

LOLA ROBERTS
(smiling)
You know you could have waited
until I got home if that's what you
wanted.

JASON MYERS
(slight concern)
Yeah, but lately you seem to be
coming home later and later.
Besides, I'm excited to see the
(MORE)

JASON MYERS (cont'd)
 play you've been working so hard
 on.

LOLA ROBERTS
 Relax my love. I'll be coming home
 early tonight as is.

CUT TO:

INT. ROYAL GALLANT THEATRE, AUDIENCE

Robert sits in near the front, watching his favourite singer
 act on stage. There is an obsessive glint in his eyes. He
 watches carefully, never taking his eyes off her.

CUT TO:

INT. MEAT PACKING PLANT, LONDON

Several people are working on pre-slaughtered pigs by
 removing the various parts of the body intended for sale.
 Others are carrying out either harvested corpses or
 alternatively wheeling out the seperated meats into the
 packing area. Robert is hacking away at one such corpse and
 doing a good job as well.

RYAN GOODWELL
 (jolly)
 Robert my boy, how's my latest new
 employee doing?

Robert momentarily stops what he's doing to talk to the
 plant manager, Ryan Goodwell.

ROBERT PHILLIPS
 (happy)
 I'm doing well sir. I'm happy you
 gave me a chance.

RYAN GOODWELL
 (jolly/cheerfull)
 Excellent laddie. Keep up with the
 good work.

Ryan Goodwell turns and leaves as abruptly as he arrived, a
 normal occurance for the plant manager and his employees.
 Robert returns to the task at hand.

TOBIAS MUNSHULL
 Hey Robert, fancy coming out for
 drinks after work?

ROBERT PHILLIPS
 Sure, why not.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROYAL GALLANT THEATRE, LONDON

Lola Roberts has just left the theatre for lunch after a morning of rehearsals. Before she can get in her car she is approached by Det. Darrius Kyle.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
Ms. Roberts?

Lola Roberts handwaves him away without looking up from her purse, thinking he's just a fan.

LOLA ROBERTS
(dismissive)
Please, not right now. I need to
rush back home.

Det. Darrius Kyle pulls out his inspector badge.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
You misunderstand. I'm Detective
Kyle and I need to have a few words
with you in private.

LOLA ROBERTS
(looking up)
I'm sorry, of course. Forgive me
it's just that I've had fans
bugging me a lot more recently.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
No need to apologize, but I do need
to speak with you. Is there any
chance you can come to the station
with me?

LOLA ROBERTS
Uh, yes of course.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION, LONDON

Lola sits in an interrogation room facing Det. Darius Kyle and William Ford. All three are at ease and it feels less like an interrogation and more of a conversation.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
So you're telling me you weren't at
the back alley that night?

LOLA ROBERTS
Yes Detective. I was at a petrol
station not far from the Royal
Gallant Theatre.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
And what about the two eyewitnesses
that placed you there?

LOLA ROBERTS

I don't know anything about your supposed eyewitnesses. Maybe they saw someone that looked like me?

DET. WILLIAM FORD

Okay. I apologise for taking up your time. I'll have an officer escort you back to your car.

LOLA ROBERTS

(smiling)

No need to apologise. You're just doing your job.

Both detectives leave the room and again return to their office.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE

I'm not buying it. My gut's telling me there's something off about her.

DET. WILLIAM FORD

Same here. We have a positive ID from those eyewitnesses. Check CCTV around the theatre. If she was telling the truth a camera may have caught her.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE

Got it. I'll continue trying to find any CCTV footage that may have captured the prostitute as well.

DET. WILLIAM FORD

Do that. I'd sleep a little better with a timeline.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE

(grim)

At least one of us can sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBERTS LONDON FLAT

Robert sits in his apartment listening to "Temptation" by Lola Roberts. He's sat at his computer desk looking at the instagram and twitter pages for the famous popstar/actress. It's obvious his obsession with her is growing as he switches back and forth between her social media and news and magazine articles about her. He suddenly gets an idea: he wants to find out where she lives. He begins his search online before realising he can follow her home from the theatre. An obsessed smile creeps over his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK ALLEY, LONDON

Another body, another murder. Det Kyle and Ford both stand over the body of yet another murdered prostitute. Her heart has been removed, bluntly if the body has anything meaningful to say, and her face has been completely mutilated.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
Christ! Whoever's doing this is one sick bastard.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
How long?

FORENSICS TECHNICIAN
Last night, between ten and twelve PM. Give or take an hour.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
Any ID?

FORENSICS TECHNICIAN
No. Purse and handbag were found over there.
(points to a large bin)
If there was any ID it was taken.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
Okay, hurry up and get her to the ME. Tell him to send me the report as soon as he's finished.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOLA'S HOUSE, LONDON

Lola has arrived home late, unaware that she has been followed. Robert waits from a distance, watching the subject of his obsessive desire. Lola parks her car in the drive and walks into the house.

CUT TO:

INT. LOLA'S HOUSE, LONDON

Lola enters the house to find Jason waiting for her. It's late, too late, and he's clearly angry at her for coming back this time of night.

JASON MYERS
You took your sweet time.

LOLA ROBERTS
(unconcerned)
Well the girls wanted to go out for a few drinks and I simply couldn't say no.

JASON MYERS
What's his name?

LOLA ROBERTS
What?

Lola turns to Jason with a confused look.

JASON MYERS
What's his name?

LOLA ROBERTS
(shocked)
I'm not cheating on you!

JASON MYERS
SO WHY ARE YOU BACK SO LATE!?

LOLA ROBERTS
I was out drinking! I certainly
wasn't out cheating on you!

JASON MYERS
I called everyone! No one knew
where you were!

CUT TO:

EXT. LOLA'S HOUSE, LONDON

Robert waits in his car, a good distance from the house his obsession inhabits, until he sees two people leave the house. One is Lola in all her beauty while the other is unknown to Robert. The two are clearly fighting about something. Maybe he's threatening her? Maybe he found out what she really is? He watches on intensely as the man climbs into the car and drives off. Robert decides to follow him. It's time to send her a love note.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION, LONDON

Det Kyle and Ford are sitting in their office re-examining the available evidence.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
(frustrated)
We're getting nowhere with this
crap!

DET. WILLIAM FORD
Relax, we'll get there. She can't
keep killing without making a
mistake.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
 MISTAKE! Even if Lola is the
 killer, we only have the testimony
 of two eyewitnesses who claimed to
 have seen her in a dark alleyway,
 at night! You know as good as
 anyone here a half decent lawyer
 would tear that apart in court, if
 we ever get there!

DET. WILLIAM FORD
 You're right, but it's still
 something and I prefer that to
 nothing. We can place her near the
 crime scene. Nobody knows where she
 was when the murders were meant to
 be committed and she hasn't given
 us much in the way of solid
 alibies.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
 Oh, I did talk to our marks today.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
 Oh, what did they say?

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
 Nothing on Lola directly, but it
 seems her boyfriend isn't the saint
 he appears to be.

A officer enters the office and interrupts the pair.

POLICE OFFICER
 Detectives? I have information you
 two may be interested in.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
 Spit it out.

POLICE OFFICER
 Jason Meyers was just found dead.
 It was called in a few minutes ago.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBERTS LONDON FLAT

Robert returns to his flat, covered in blood and smiling in
 blissful happiness. He hopes Lola gets the message and
 understands.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY, LONDON

Jason Meyers lays on the ground, fully nude with his
 genitiles removed, his face and chest mutilated. On the wall
 next to him is a message: "HA! HA! YOU WILL NEVER CATCH ME!"

The scene is reminiscent of the various murdered prostitutes, but not quite the same. It's rough, like a first attempt.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
This can't be the same person? If
this was Lola then why would she
kill him?

DET. WILLIAM FORD
I don't think she did. She goes
after prostitutes. Women
specifically. It's too conviniant
that she would chage up her MO like
this. No, this was someone else.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
A copycat? Seriously? Who would be
crazy to copy a serial killer?

DET. WILLIAM FORD
You've been round long enough to
know the answer already.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBERTS LONDON FLAT

Roberts stands in front of the shrine, completely naked and now fully insane from both guilt and obsession.

ROBERT PHILLIPS
(rambling)
If I can't have her... If I can't
have her... If I can't have her...
If I can't have her... If I can't
have her...

Temptations by Lola Roberts plays in the background on repeat as Robert plans his next move.

ROBERT PHILLIPS
(rambling/cont)
If I can't have her... Then I must
take her.

Robert Phillips grins as he begins singing along to the music as he plans his next move.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOLA'S HOUSE, LONDON

Det Kyle and Ford arrive at the house that belongs to Lola Roberts. They knock on her door and she answers.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
Ms Roberts? We have some bad news.

Lola fully opens the door and wears a grim mask.

DET. WILLIAM FORD

(cont)

We've found Jason Meyers. We're sorry to inform you that he's been killed.

Lola breaks down crying in front of the two detectives.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

Half an hour later, the two detectives return to their car.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE

If that was sincere then I'm a dancing monkey.

DET. WILLIAM FORD

Agreed. I doubt she had anything to do with his murder, but I still expected a better reaction from her.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE

What did you expect? She's a fucking sociopath.

DET. WILLIAM FORD

I want a unit to keep an eye on her for the next few days. See what she does.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE

Yeah, sure. Mistakes huh. We'll see how it works out.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

Robert now sits inside a stolen van. He's waiting to make his move. He watches as Lola leaves the safety of her home and begins jogging down the street. She jogs past the van just as Roberts gets out. He quickly runs up behind her and using a cloth soaked in chloroform drugs her. Now with her asleep, Robert carries Lola back to the van and dumps her into the back. With his prize in hand, Robert now drives off to continue with his plan, unaware that he has been watched.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION, LONDON

Det Kyle and Ford have just found out about the kidnapping of Lola Roberts, their prime suspect in the serial murders.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
We lost the van in the old
industrial zone.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
How? Aren't there cameras
everywhere?

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
You're kidding right? The whole
area's condemned. Half the
buildings there are empty and most
of the others there's nothing but
homeless and addicts. City council
has been trying to get that placed
paved over since '08.

The two detectives rush to join the search effort. They
leave the station and begin driving towards the industrial
zone.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE, INDUSTRIAL ZONE

Robert has already unloaded Lola from the van. He has her on
a bed and is stripping her of her jogging clothes. As soon
as he's finished, he strips himself of any and all clothes
and begins to rape her.

CUT TO:

EXT. INDUSTRIAL ZONE

The police have started searching the area for a white van
believed to be involved in the kidnapping of Lola. Det Kyle
and Ford are spearheading the search.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE, INDUSTRIAL ZONE

After he has finished raping her (and keeping her unconscious
via drugs), Robert hangs Lola upside down. He then proceeds
to take out a large knife and slits her throat allowing her
to bleed to death.

CUT TO:

EXT. INDUSTRIAL ZONE

The police continue to search but are no closer to finding
any signs of Lola or her kidnapper. Several police
helicopters fly overhead but find nothing out of the
ordinary.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE, INDUSTRIAL ZONE

Lola is now dead, her body drained of any and all blood. Robert has started listening to Temptations as he begins to skin and butcher Lola.

CUT TO:

EXT. INDUSTRIAL ZONE

The police are nearing the warehouse where Robert is butchering Lola. Officers are on foot talking to vagrants and homeless who point them in the right direction. As the on foot officers near the warehouse, they hear a single gunshot.

POLICE OFFICER
(over the radio)
PO Reynolds to HQ, gunshot heard
from the old KillJoy Warehouse
over.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE, INDUSTRIAL ZONE

Armed police breach the warehouse. The scene they are immediately faced with is disgusting. Lola has been skinned, her flesh stripped from the still hanging remains of her skeleton. Her decapitated head is the centre piece to a shrine, surrounded by the rest of her nude flesh as well as posters, album covers and photos. A CD player sits next to the shrine and continues to play "Temptations" on repeat. Robert lays in front of the shrine, a gun on his chest and his head partially blown apart. Det Ford and Kyle follow the armed police in.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION, LONDON

Det Kyle and Ford review the case.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
Well, it's a little late for this
but the nerds downstairs confirm
the organs belonged to the
prostitutes.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
So Lola was a serial killer.... Who
ended uip being killed by another
serial killer.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
Karma's a real bitch ain't she.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
You sure you want to go through
with this.

DET. DARRIUS KYLE
Don't tell me you're going
sentimental.

DET. WILLIAM FORD
(laughs)
Don't bet on it.

Kyle is retiring.

END