

INT. BLACK VOID - NIGHT

Silence. Harper is still. His head is tilted downward with his eyes looking upward and fixed ahead. Slow breaths. Bead of sweat runs down the forehead. He furrows his brow and the most subtle smirk reveals itself over his hardened face.

HARPER (V.o.)

I need it now. I know I do because there's a knot in the pit of my stomach and it just won't go away. Until we lock eyes and she sees the danger. Me.

She fears me and I want her... afraid. Eyes widened, heart racing, weak in the knees. I need it. That rush. The chase. The fight until her body gives in to mine. And she accepts that her night... will end with me.

Harper is still breathing heavier, now. Eyes fixed. The smirk turns into a wryly grin.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Harper drives down an empty street. Streetlights shine inside the car, illuminating his same wryly grin. In the rear seat lies Melissa bound, eyes closed, motionless, not breathing.