

The Full Jail

by

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EXT. BAKERY - NIGHT

An "OPEN" sign flashes through a glass door.

INT. BAKERY - NIGHT

GLORIA, 30, approaches the sign, shuts it off, and locks the door.

CHATTER and LAUGHTER are heard from the room by the door.

JAVIER, 35, walks up to Gloria.

JAVIER

If we're done for the night, I'm going out for a drive to meet with some friends. I'll be late. Don't wait up.

GLORIA

Are you sure you don't want to come home? We can have a nice dinner and talk.

JAVIER

I've been planning this with the guys for a while. I don't want to cancel. Besides, I'm not that hungry. Another night.

GLORIA

Okay. Be careful. I love you.

Javier heads towards the back door, stops, turns to Gloria, and walks out of the bakery. Gloria stares concerned at the front door until it closes. She breaks her stare, hangs her head and shakes it.

INT. BAKING ROOM - NIGHT

Gloria enters and approaches RO, 27, as he places a sack of flour on the large table. He removes his apron and places it in a dispenser.

GLORIA

Are we all set?

RO

Yup and I'll see you tomorrow to go over the supply order for next week.

GLORIA

Alright, have a good night.

Ro waves goodbye and heads for the exit.

GIO, 26 and JOE, 23, shut down two large commercial ovens. The ovens shut off with a CLICK.

GIO

That's the last of them.

MARIA, 32, disposes of her apron in the dispenser and straightens her shirt. Gloria approaches her.

GLORIA

Maria, we had another complaint from a customer today. This is the fifth time this month.

MARIA

The cake wasn't going to look good how they wanted it. The colors they picked weren't right.

GLORIA

Whatever colors they choose is up to them. Please follow the description they give you in their order. I don't want to have this conversation with you again.

Maria glares at Gloria, then walks out the back door.

JASMIN, 25, EVETTE, 24, and SANDY, 28, each open a separate locker and retrieve their handbags. They close the lockers with a CLICK.

JASMIN

What a day. Customers need to stop eating so much bread and Gloria needs to relax.

Evette CHUCKLES and nods.

EVETTE

You're telling me. If she kept telling me to rearrange the bread every two seconds, I would've shown her how to rearrange it up her...

SANDY

Guys.

Both women turn to face Sandy. Sandy glances back at Gloria and they all make their way out of the back door.

Gloria approaches a large, metal mixer. She drags her finger along the inside of the bowl and inspects it. Gio nudges Joe's side and gestures to Gloria.

GIO

Sorry, Gloria. No matter how hard we cleaned it, all that metal just wouldn't come off.

Gloria turns around and smirks at Gio.

GLORIA

Very funny, but good work.

Gio and Joe smile and drop their aprons in the dispenser.

JOE

See you tomorrow, boss.

Gloria gives the pair a small wave.

GLORIA

Good night.

Gio and Joe exit through the back door.

Gloria scans the empty room. The HUM of the fluorescent bulbs disrupts the silence. She walks towards the front of the store.

INT. BAKERY - NIGHT

Gloria empties the cash register and counts the money. She places the money inside a small bag within her purse.

Several POUNDS emanate from the back door of the baking room. Gloria's head snaps to the direction of the noise. She smiles and smiles and shakes her head.

GLORIA

Who forgot something this time?

Gloria grabs her purse and walks towards the baking room.

INT. BAKING ROOM - NIGHT

Gloria SLAMS the door shut. It CLICKS shut. She stares at the door for a moment before turning back around.

A HOODED FIGURE, jeans and a sweatshirt, stands in the hall.

Gloria freezes.

GLORIA

Oh my God. Please don't hurt me.

Gloria reaches into her purse and pulls out the deposit bag. She slides the bag towards the figure.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

Just take it. I'll leave and I won't tell anyone okay?

Hooded figure's head cocks to the side. He steps over the bag and walks toward Gloria. She steps back but her back hits the door.

The figure swipes at her but she ducks and hits him with her purse.

She tries to flee but the figure snatches Gloria's wrist. She takes her other hand and tries to break their hold, but they're too strong.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

Let go of me!

The figure yanks her close and slaps her across the face. She falls to the floor while her head slams onto the floor with a dull THUD.

The figure moves slowly to the mixer and flips the switch. The mixer HUMS to life.

Gloria tries to get up but her hand slides across the floor. She pushes herself to a seating position and touches her temple. Her hand comes back with blood. She uses the wall as a stabilizer and pushes herself to a standing position.

The hooded figure stands in her way and grabs her shoulders pushing her further into the wall.

Gloria pushes the sleeves of the sweatshirt up trying to escape and rakes her nails across the figure's arm. He pushes her against the wall. Once. Twice. She crumples to the floor.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

(groggy)

What... What are you doing?

He drags Gloria to the mixer as she struggles to break free. She turns and sees the mixer.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

No! No!

EXT. MARIA'S HOME - NIGHT

A car skids to halt on the driveway.

Maria exits the vehicle.

Maria's HUSBAND, 40, sprints outside and approaches Maria.

HUSBAND

Where have you been? Are you okay?

Maria storms past him and enters the house.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Javier tightens his grip on the steering wheel and leans back on the headrest. He exhales.

Javier checks his watch and turns the car around.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Evette rushes through the door. She drops her bag and rushes to the front of mirror. She looks at three long scratches marks on her arm.

EVETTE

Shit.

She walks over to her nightstand, opens the drawer, and pulls out a box of bandages. She places two bandages over the wounds.

Evette's cellphone RINGS. She quickly taps the screen and answers.

EVETTE (CONT'D)

Hey, Jas, what's up?

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Jasmin sits in the back row holding her phone to her ear. Tears stream down her face.

JASMIN

Hey, Eve, are you just getting home?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jasmin sits on the side of her bed.

EVETTE

I was running some errands. Are you okay?  
What's going on?

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Jasmin purses her lips and shakes her head.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Ro stuffs balled-up clothes into his bag, then fixes his hair. Gio walks up behind him. Ro zips his bag quickly and turns to face Gio.

GIO

What's up Ro? You okay, man?

Gio CHUCKLES.

RO

Shut up. You just caught me off guard.

Joe approaches them.

JOE

You guys want to eat instead? This place  
is probably packed.

Gio and Ro nod and follow Joe across the street.

EXT. THE BAKERY - DAY

Sandy checks her phone as she exits her car.

SANDY

Three in the morning is way too early to  
be up.

A black car pulls in to the parking lot. Javier emerges from the vehicle and approaches Sandy. They embrace and exchange a quick kiss.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Why did you want to meet here instead? I  
was already at the first spot.

JAVIER

I'm trying to make things exciting.

SANDY

Did your wife give you trouble again?

JAVIER

I stayed out last night to avoid it. I slept in the car.

SANDY

When you could've slept with me? Keep that up and you're going to have to make things exciting for yourself.

Sandy smirks and searches her purse. She pulls out her keys and unlocks the back door of the bakery.

INT. BAKING ROOM - DAY

Sandy searches for the light switch. The lights HUM as the room begins to light up.

SANDY

Is this blood?

Javier comes in behind Sandy and takes her hand. He glances at the light switch and notices a red mark.

Sandy and Javier walk further into the room.

Sandy picks up something off the ground. The deposit bag.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Hey... is this--

Javier takes the bag from Sandy and inspects it.

JAVIER

What the hell?

Sandy turns and notices the mixer for the first time. A hand juts out from the mixer where a wedding ring glints off the lights. She SCREAMS and hastily dials her phone.

SANDY

(shaky)

Hello? We need an officer here right now!  
My boss has been murdered!