

This series of scripts will be inspired by RnB Music music of the 90's to early 2000's

NOTES: This script is open to be monetized. Credit must be given if you decide to fill this script.

Thank you ❤️

[M4F] "Contagious" [Cheating] [Confrontation] [Argument] [Break up]

Inspired by the song "Contagious"- Isley Brothers [2001]

[Car pulls up in the driveway and the engine switches off]

[Speaker grumbles to himself]

"Sick way to start the weekend."

[Speaker picks up his phone]

"And this thing has been running hot. Lemme see..."

[Speaker takes a deep breath before letting out a breathy exhale]

[Speaker mumbles through the notifications]

"So... Jackson called. That's not important. Calab called, same old same old... he needs a \$ 150 for the weekend... every weekend it seems..."

[Indistinct mumbling before a pause]

"All this but she still hasn't replied to my messages. Like not even an update?"

[Speaker sighs]

"Something isn't right...this isn't like her."

[Speaker dials phone number]

[Phone rings before the other line picks up]

“Hey Mrs. A . I’m so sorry to bother you so late but it’s really important.”

...

“Well yeah it is about her.”

...

“Since I left out for work I haven’t heard from her all day. She’s not picking up my calls and even though my messages show they are sent , she hasn’t read any of them .”

...

“She hasn’t stopped by or anything has she ?”

...

[Speaker grumbles under his breath]

“Dammit”

...

“Ahh, yeah ... yeah I’m about to drive back out to see what’s up because she isn’t like this.”

...

“It’s cool Mrs. A . You can go back to sleep. Yeah I’ll update you for sure.”

...

“Alright. Goodnight.”

[Speaker hangs up the phone ]

[Car engine turns over]

“You know what...”

[Car pulls out of the driveway]

## **TIMESKIP**

[Car pulls up in the driveway and the engine switches off]

“My God”

[Speaker rubs his hands through his hair in frustration]

[He steps out of the car and fumbles with his key as he walks to open the door of the house]

“Nobody has really heard from her since early this morning .”

[Speaker enters the house and closes the door ]

“And the house looks empty. ”

[Speaker starts to pace]

“Would it be too soon to make a report? Should I wait ? I don’t want to freak Mrs. A out, her heart isn’t even strong enough for a probability when it comes on to her daughter.”

[Speaker curses under his breath]

[Sound of a squeak ]

[Speaker stops pacing]

“What the hell?”

[Squeak ]

[Speaker whispers to himself ]

“Huh? What the hell is that? ”

[Squeak]

**Speaker's thoughts:** "Upstairs? That's coming from upstairs."

[Speaker creeps up the stairs and the squeaks get louder and louder]

[Speaker in disbelief ]

**Speaker's thoughts:** "That's... That's her!"

[Speaker's breath picks up]

[Heartbeat ringing in his ears]

[Speaker tries the doorknob but it is locked]

**Speaker's thoughts:** No...no...no...no. This isn't-

[Speaker's heart beat grows louder and faster]

[Speaker shakes the door knob in attempts to open it]

[Squeaks continues]

[Disbelief turns to anger as Speaker starts banging on the door]

"Open door ..."

[Speaker continues to bang on the door as he yells]

"I SAID OPEN THE DOOR!"

[Rumbling and fumbling in the room]

[Speaker bangs on the door hyperventilating]

"OPEN THE DOOR! OPEN THE DOOR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE?!"

[The door opens abruptly ]

[Speaker's breath is shallow]

“Oh my God.”

...

“You’re in HERE?”

...

“You? My girlfriend ? YOU ... are in HERE?”

...

[Panic and disbelief in Speaker’s voice ]

“IN MY HOUSE ?!”

...

“Does he have the flu ? Does he have Covid ? Does he owe you money ?”

...

“Don’t touch me! Answer the question.”

[Speaker gets angry]

“I said, is he sick ? Does this man owe you money?”

...

“Then why the HELL were you telling him ‘You’re contagious’ huh? Why were you telling him ‘give me what you got’ huh? WHAT DOES HE HAVE ?!”

...

“Do NOT tell me to calm down! I’m here worried to death about you because you were MIA. I’m calling your mom, I’m asking your friends...”

[Speaker exhales sharply]

“And you’re in MY house with some other man!?”

...

“Excuse me ?”

[Speaker scoffs in disbelief]

“Are you... talking to me?”

[Speaker laughs baffled]

“He even knows my name ?”

...

“Oh. I see what’s going on.”

...

“I’m the fool here.”

[Speaker laughs hysterically ]

“ Look , he’s even pleading for you.”

...

“Me? How can you love me?”

...

“Do I love you this way ? Do you want me to love you this way ?”

...

[Speaker’s slowly gets a angry once again]

“If you hated me you could have left me. But instead you carry this man in MY house, in MY bed and you're telling ME to calm down?”

...

“Why couldn’t you go to his house?”

...

“Hey! Do you not have a house!?”

...

[Speaker laments]

“He better have a house.”

...

“Hey! You’re gonna have to take her to your house.”

...

“Well you can’t stay here.”

...

“Because we’re not together, remember?”

...

[Speaker’s voice levels out into an almost emotionless tone]

...

“Leave my house.”

[Speaker slides down the wall and thumps onto the ground]

...

“Don’t let me tell you again.”

...

[Speaker shouts]

“LEAVE...

[Speakers tone levels out]

“...my house right now.”

...

[Speaker inhales sharply]

“I swear to God before I catch a case. You better get this man out of my house .”

[Listener goes down the stairs and leaves out the door ]

FIN

