

Obsessed

written by
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Second Draft

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY

The school hallway buzzes with life. Students mill around, chatting and rushing to class. RACHAEL, senior, moves gracefully toward her locker, books clutched tightly to her chest. Her hair is perfectly styled, and her sweater hugs her neatly. She walks with her friend, CAMRYN, Senior.

She reaches her locker and stops, noticing it is DECORATED with hearts, flowers, and pictures.

CAMRYN
Well well, look who remembered the
special date.

She notices Rachael's Boyfriend, MATT, Senior, behind Rachael.

CAMRYN (CONT'D)
I'll leave you too it.

RACHAEL
(giggling)
I'll see you Cam.

A small smile forms on her lips as she turns to see Matt standing a few feet away, holding a small bouquet of flowers.

RACHAEL
You didn't have to..

MATT
Happy six months Rach

Rachael's smile widens as she takes the flowers. She sets her books into her locker and grabs her backpack. As they walk together down the hall, Matt leans in.

MATT (CONT'D)
So, tonight, my house, 6 O'clock.

RACHAEL
(smirking)
What's in it for me?

Matt grins, leaning closer.

MATT
Dinner, ice cream, couple kisses,
need I say more?

RACHAEL
(chuckling)
I'll be there. 6 O'clock, your
house.

MATT
Perfect.

As they walk, JACK, a well-dressed, studious classmate,
passes by, waving casually at Rachael.

JACK
Hey Rachael.

RACHAEL
(cheerfully)
Hey Jack.

Matt stiffens, his grip tightening on the strap of his
backpack. His smile falters.

MATT
(To Rachael, clipped)
What's up with that?

RACHAEL
(frowning)
Matt, it's Jack. He's just helping
me with chemistry. You know that.

MATT
I know, I know, its just-

RACHAEL
It's just what?

She says interrupting him.

MATT
Nothing. I'll see you after class.

The tension lingers as they continue down the hallway.

INT. CLASSROOM

Matt sits in class texting under his desk. We see him smile
at his phone. His eyes glued to his phones, He types quickly.

INSERT- PHONE SCREEN

Messages between MATT and RACHAEL.

The bell rings, snapping Matt out of his focus. He gathers his things and heads into the busy hallway.

INT. HALLWAY

Matt weaves through the crowd, his eyes scanning. He spots Rachael at the other end of the hallway, talking animatedly with Jack. They're laughing about something.

MATT
Hey, what's going on?

RACHAEL
Oh, hey, Matt. Jack was just helping me figure out that chem assignment.

Matt's eyes flick to Jack, cold and sharp.

MATT
Right. Real helpful, huh?

Jack looks taken back but stays calm.

JACK
Yeah, just trying to help out.

MATT
(cutting in)
Well shes got it from here.

Rachael glances at Matt, a bit confused, but brushes it off.

RACHAEL
Anyway, Matt, we're heading to the library before our plans, okay?

Matt's jaw tightens, but he forces a smile.

MATT
Sure, just don't be late.

RACHAEL
I won't.

She walks off, leaving Matt and Jack standing there. Jack gives a polite nod before turning away.

INT. Matt's house

A clock on the wall reads 6:00 PM. Matt sits on the edge of his couch, bouncing his leg nervously. His phone is in his hand, screen lit up with a series of unanswered texts.

INSERT- PHONE SCREEN

Texts from Matt reading: Where are you? You said you wouldn't be late. Hello? He types another message, hesitates, and sends it anyway.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

- Rachael sits at a table with Jack, books and notes spread out in front of them.

-Rachael flips her phone over.

-Matt typing away on his phone

- Phone screen showing the text messages sent.

- Clock and the time going up.

- Goes back and forth between Rachael and Matt.

END MONTAGE

A single text from Matt on his phone screen. Reading: You said you'd be here.

INT. MATT'S HOUSE

The door creaks open, and Rachael walks in, a little out of breath. Matt is sitting on the couch, his jaw tight, eyes glued to her the second she steps in.

MATT

Where the hell were you?

RACHAEL

Matt, I told you. I was at the library.

MATT

You were supposed to be here thirty minutes ago.

RACHAEL

We got caught up in work. I'm sorry, okay?

MATT

(cutting in)

With Jack, right? You always lose track of time with him.

RACHAEL
(snapping)
What's your problem? It's just
schoolwork!

MATT
My problem is you're out there with
him when you should be here, with
me.

RACHAEL
Matt, this is ridiculous! You're
overreacting.

MATT
It's not, I don't like you hanging
out with him at all.

The tension crackles between them. Rachael exhales, trying to
calm herself.

RACHAEL
Look, I don't want to fight
tonight. It's our anniversary.

Matt's face softens slightly. He sighs, running a hand
through his hair.

MATT
You're right. I don't want to fight
either.

Rachael smiles faintly and steps closer, wrapping her arms
around him in a hug.

RACHAEL
I'll be right back. I just need to
use the bathroom.

She pulls away and places her phone on the coffee table
before walking down to the bathroom. Matt ultimately picks it
up

BEGIN MONTAGE - MATT LOOKING THROUGH RACHAEL'S PHONE

- Matt swipes furiously through her texts. His thumb pauses
on a conversation with Jack.

- Texts with Jack reading: "You're hilarious lol. Wish we
could've talked more today." Rachael responding with "Me too,
haha. Thanks again for the help!"

- Bathroom door with sound of water running

- Opens other apps—her Instagram DMs, her photos, even her recent calls. His fingers move faster, the sound of running water in the background ticking like a time bomb.
- Sweat forms on his brows
- scrolls through random messages, looking for anything to confirm his suspicions
- Matt's jaw tightens
- The faucet shuts off. Rachael hums softly as she opens the door.

END MONTAGE

He leans back on the couch, trying to appear calm, but his fist is clenched tightly by his side. Rachael walks in, smiling, and gives him a quick hug.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Come on, let's go grab a bite to eat.

As Rachael walks ahead, Matt's eyes darken. He stares at her, his clenched fist trembling slightly. His expression shifts, a storm of anger and possessiveness flashing in his eyes. He starts to follow Rachael.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. CLASSROOM

Matt sits at his desk, hunched over his work. His phone buzzes shortly on the desk. He glances at it and picks it up.

INSERT- PHONE SCREEN

Text from Rachael: "Had fun last night, Can't wait to hang again!"

Matt smirks slightly, The bell rings and he grabs his stuff and walks out.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Matt walks toward his car, his steps slow and deliberate. He's lost in thought, the weight of the day on his mind. As he gets closer to his car, he spots Jack ahead of him. Jack is walking to his own car. Matt's eyes narrow, his focus sharpening. His mind flashes back to Rachael's messages with Jack, their laughter, their closeness. Matt's jaw tightens.

His fists clench involuntarily, and his pace quickens. He follows Jack, his footsteps quickening, his breath shallow. Suddenly, Rachael's voice cuts through his thoughts.

RACHAEL

Matt!

Matt snaps out of his trance, turning around.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm going to the library with Jack again later. We're going at six.

Matt's confusion flickers across his face as he looks at her, trying to mask his growing obsession and anger.

MATT

Six? But you have dance class at six.

RACHAEL

Oh, that's not a big deal. I'll be fine.

Matt grabs her arm with a tight grip.

MATT

You can't just skip dance for Jack.

Rachael, alarmed, but brushing it off

RACHAEL

I think I'll be fine, thanks. I'll see you soon.

MATT

Rachael, I don't want you going out with him.

RACHAEL

Matt, Its to help me study, it does not need to be this big a deal.

She gives him a quick kiss on the cheek and walks toward her car, calling over her shoulder. Matt watches her walk away, his fists still clenched.

INT. MATT'S BEDROOM

Matt lies in bed, phone in hand, staring intently at the screen, the map app shows Rachael's location, marked at the library. His eyes narrow as he watched the dot stay still. Without thinking he grabs his keys.

INT. MATT'S CAR

Matt's car is parked in the shadows, the engine off, the interior dimly lit by his phone screen. He watches intently, his eyes flicking between the library entrance and the time on his phone. The library doors open, and Rachael steps out, laughing with Jack.

EXT. LIBRARY PARKING LOT

They stop at the curb, saying their goodbyes. Jack leans in for a hug, but Rachael pulls away quickly, shaking her head with a soft smile. Jack looks a little thrown off, but he nods, giving her a polite wave before walking toward his car.

INT. MATT'S CAR

Matt's eyes narrow as Rachael walks to her car. He watches them, the tension thick in the air. They both get in their own cars. Matt starts his car. The engine coming to life as he pulls out slowly, keeping a safe distance behind Jack.

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE

Jack's car pulls into his driveway. Jack steps out of his car and walks to his front door. Before he walks in he notices a car eerily similar to Matt's. Thoughts run through Jack's head until he decides to walk in his house, locking the door behind him.

INT. HALLWAY

Students fill the hallway, shuffling between classes. Rachael is by her locker, texting on her phone. She looks up and sees Matt walking down the hall. Their eyes meet briefly, but Matt quickly looks away and keeps walking.

JACK

(concerned)

What's with Matt? He didn't even say hi.

RACHAEL

I don't know. He's been acting weird lately. He ignored all my texts from last night

Rachael glances back down at her phone. A new text from Matt pops up: "Meet me in the school parking lot tonight. We need to talk."

JACK
What's that about?

RACHAEL
He says he wants to talk. Maybe
he's finally going to explain why
he's been acting like this.

JACK
I don't like this, Rachael. I think
he was following me home the other
day. He's not okay.

Rachael is taken back but ignores his remark

RACHAEL
He's my boyfriend, Jack. I can't
just ignore him.

JACK
Yeah, well, I don't trust him. I'm
coming with you.

RACHAEL
Jack...

JACK
I'm not letting you meet him alone,
Rachael. He's not acting like
himself.

RACHAEL
Fine. But you are staying in the
car.

JACK
Deal.

INT. RACHAEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel takes her phone, it dials, and Camryn picks up.

CAMRYN (V.O)
Hey what's up.

RACHAEL
Hey Cam, I just- I'm worried about
Matt, He has been so off, and now
he wants to meet at a Lot to talk
it out. I am just confused.

INT. CAMRYN'S ROOM

Camryn sits on her bed with her lap top on her lap, her phone to her ear, and a bag of chips by her side.

CAMRYN

Rachael, We knew this could happen,
remember last year with Cheryl, He
went all crazy on her, to the point
they broke up.

INT. RACHAEL'S ROOM

RACHAEL

(sounding defeated)

I know I know, it's just, I don't
know, I thought he was different.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. MATT'S BEDROOM

Matt sits at his desk, his phone in his hand. His face is blank, but his eyes burn with intensity. He stares at a picture of Jack, zooming in on his smiling face. His jaw tightens as he sets his phone down and pulls out a piece of paper. he's writing: a list of things he knows about Jack.

MATT

You think you're better for her?
You don't even know her. Not like I
do.

He folds the paper neatly and tucks it into his jacket pocket. His expression hardens as he grabs his keys and leaves the room.

INT. MATT'S CAR

Matt's car pulls into the lot and parks a short distance away. He steps out of his car.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Matt's movements slow and deliberate. His face is unreadable as he walks toward Rachael.

INT. RACHAEL'S CAR

Jack quietly sits in Rachael's car, watching the scene unfold.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Matt stops a few feet away from Rachael. There's a tense silence before he speaks.

MATT

You came.

RACHAEL

You told me to. What's going on, Matt?

MATT

We need to clear a few things up. I need to talk to you. Just us.

RACHAEL

Then talk. What's going on with you? You've been ignoring me, following people, what's wrong?

MATT

Following- I'm doing this for you, Rachael. Everything I've done, it's to protect you.

RACHAEL

Protect me? From what, Matt? You're not protecting me. you're scaring me.

Matt freezes at her words, his face twitching. He steps back slightly, his voice trembling with anger.

MATT

(quietly)

Scaring you? After everything I've done for you?

RACHAEL

This isn't normal, Matt. You're following Jack. You're acting like a completely different person from who I met 6 months ago.

MATT

This is because of him, isn't it?
He's the one messing with your
head.

RACHAEL

This isn't about Jack. This is
about you.

Matt glances toward a parked car nearby and spots Jack
watching. His eyes narrow, his voice rising.

MATT

You brought him here? You didn't
think I'd notice?

Rachael looks startled, glancing at Jack, who is still in his
car.

RACHAEL

Matt, I-

MATT

You don't trust me, but you trust
him? After everything we've been
through?

Matt's voice grows louder, shaking with emotion. Rachael
steps back, her fear starting to show.

RACHAEL

I didn't know what you'd do! You've
been acting so... so wrong!

INT. RACHAEL'S CAR

Jack, seeing Matt's growing anger, gets out of his car and
walks toward them cautiously to step into the conversation.

EXT. PARKING LOT

JACK

Alright, Matt, that's enough.

MATT

Stay out of this! You don't belong
here!

JACK

You need to calm down. This isn't
how you treat someone you care
about.

MATT
(laughing sarcastically)
Oh, you'd know, wouldn't you?
You've been waiting for this
moment. Acting like the good guy.

RACHAEL
Matt, stop.

MATT
No, Rachael. He's been trying to
take you from me this whole time!

JACK
This isn't about me, Matt. You need
to get help.

Jack steps closer, trying to deescalate, but Matt snaps. He lunges at Jack, shoving him hard.

JACK (CONT'D)
Matt, stop!

Matt doesn't stop. He tackles Jack to the ground, throwing punches wildly. Jack tries to block the hits, but Matt's rage overpowers him.

RACHAEL
Matt, stop it!

Rachael rushes to her car, grabs a tire rod from the trunk, and runs back. Matt doesn't notice, consumed by his rage. He continues to beat up Jack. She hesitates, her hands trembling.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)
Matt, please!

Matt pauses for a split second, turning to look at her. His face is a terrifying mix of anger and betrayal.

MATT
You're choosing him over me?

Rachael steps forward, tears streaming down her face, and swings the tire rod. It hits Matt's shoulder, knocking him off Jack. Matt staggers off him, stunned, clutching his shoulder. He looks at Rachael, his expression unreadable.

MATT (CONT'D)
You'll regret this, you love me not
him, remember that.

He stumbles back, then turns and runs into the shadows.
Rachael drops the tire iron and falls to her knees beside Jack, who is coughing and bruised.

JACK

I told you something wasn't right
with him.

Rachael glances in the direction Matt fled, her face filled with fear and heartbreak. The faint sound of sirens echoes in the distance.

INSERT- SIX MONTHS LATER

INT. DANCE ROOM

Rachael dances at her dance rehearsals, She goes over to her bag to get a sip of water. She grabs her phone, A message from Jack reads "Have fun at rehearsal, can't wait to see you later, Love you". She smiles and starts to type "I love you back", when she is about to hit send she gets a notification from an unknown number, she clicks on the text. It reads:
"I'll never stop loving you, see you soon Rach"

She drops her phone and her face goes blank.

FADE TO BLACK