

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - NIGHT

We start with a well-dressed man cleaning a small, one bedroom apartment. This is THE CARETAKER. We don't see his head while he cleans, but we see that he is wearing rubber gloves, as he scrubs away at the kitchen counter. Classical music is playing, giving the whole affair a touch of class.

It's a pretty little place. There is a small kitchen, with a two person dining table off to the side that opens up into a living room, with a loveseat, coffee table, and medium sized television. There is a closet in the front hallway. Off the living room, there is a bedroom with a queen sized bed, a closet, a dresser. Off the master bedroom is a bathroom with a shower.

Notably, the windows have been blacked out. It's the one discordant note as the man cleans.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

A MAN in his early 40s walks down a hallway in a dark industrial space. Nondescript with cement walls.

He looks exhausted, tired, beat down. There is a nervous cadence to his walk, and we can hear him breathing heavily, like he's trying to stop himself from having a panic attack.

As he walks, we see the man's haunted eyes. The bags under his eyes are heavy. His face is dirty. His hair is greasy and unkempt. It looks like he has not slept in days, and not had a moment of peace in a much longer time than that.

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We see the CARETAKER filling a vase with water. We still do not see his face. He puts flowers into the vase, and places the vase on the dining room table. He positions a small envelope on the table that reads "INSTRUCTIONS" in an elegant calligraphy.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The MAN approaches a heavy looking metal door at the end of the hall. Written on the door is the word "KNOCK" in the same elegant lettering as the envelope we just saw. The man stares at the door trying to steel himself, he knows what knocking at the door means. He takes a deep breath, and knocks.

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The CARETAKER looks up at the knock at the door, and for the first time, we see his strange masked face. The Caretaker's face is completely covered with black fabric. It's not clear how he can see. The full image of the Caretaker, with his rubber gloves and masked face is eerie.

He pauses a moment, considering the door. He pulls a smart phone out of his pocket. We see him swipe through camera feeds from inside of the apartment, some of them showing himself. And then we see one in the hallway. The Man, waiting. Anxious.

THE CARETAKER cocks his head, considering the man a moment... And then he notices a little splotch of red on the wall. He pulls out a handkerchief from his pocket and wipes it away.

Then he goes to open the door.

THE MAN tries not to react to the strange sight of this rubber gloved figure, as the CARETAKER examines him

THE MAN

No cell phone. No wallet. Pockets are empty.

THE MAN raises his arms, thinking he will be pat down.

THE MAN (CONT'D)

You can check if you want.

CARETAKER

That won't be necessary.

THE MAN lowers his arms and walks further into the apartment, looking it over, a passive expression on his face.

THE MAN

The money...

CARETAKER

Will be dispersed 48 hours after the apartment is vacated.

THE MAN

Okay.

(TO HIMSELF)

Okay.

CARETAKER

Have you reviewed the itinerary for the evening?

THE MAN
--I'm sorry?

CARETAKER
Do you know what to do once I
leave?

THE MAN
Yeah. I know what to do.

CARETAKER
If you need a reminder, there are
instructions on the table.

THE CARETAKER gestures toward to the table. THE MAN nods, not
really processing all the details.

THE MAN
Okay.

CARETAKER
The client has requested that you
make yourself neat.

THE MAN
I can be neat.

CARETAKER
An outfit has been selected for
you. It's hanging in the bedroom
closet.

THE MAN
(More emphatic)
I can be neat.

CARETAKER
Very well.

THE MAN
Is that all?

CARETAKER
Yes. I will be watching and
listening if you require further
guidance.

THE MAN
Yeah. Thanks.

THE CARETAKER drops something into the man's hand.