A Decision

FADE IN

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

HOME CAMCORDER P.O.V.

The view is from near the end of a double bed, poorly lit by a bedside lamp. The image tilts and shakes slightly as TED (O.S.) adjusts the camera. His face comes closely into view, out of focus. KELLY, wearing lingerie, is seen climbing onto the bed behind him.

> KELLY Come on. Are you done with that yet?

> TED Sorry, yeah, just a sec. I just want to make sure it's...

P.O.V. from camera tilts some more and halts to a fixed position. Ted backs away from the camera and climbs onto the bed. He can be seen to be wearing only underwear.

> TED Okay, so... KELLY So...

In the low light, the two start kissing and slowly lie back onto the bed, still kissing, and continue for some time. Ted pushes up the cups of Kelly's bra, exposing her breasts, and kisses them. She gasps sensuously.

Ted twists his body and reaches down to slide his underwear down and off.

O.S. distant door is heard SLAMMING.

Startled, Ted and Kelly stop and both look to O.S. bedroom door and then to each other.

The two pause for a moment, waiting for further sounds. O.S. distant movement can be heard; intermittent SMASHING GLASS, RATTLING DRAWERS. Ted moves to the edge of the bed and quietly searches for his underwear. KELLY (whispering) Who...?

The O.S. bedroom door is heard clicking and opening.

MELANIE (O.S.) Ted? I... I knew it... I knew it!

TED Melanie? What, I...

MELANIE Look at you both. Look at you -

TED Melanie, I -

Kelly and Ted both gasp/shriek.

MELANIE Fuck you. Fuck you. Okay?

What, are you fucking recording this?

Camera P.O.V. shifts and shakes, lifts up and tilts to view MELANIE'S face, the camera struggling to autofocus. A knife can be seen pressed against her throat.

MELANIE Well let's record something worth remembering.

Handheld camera P.O.V. turns to view Kelly and Ted again. Melanie is holding the camera. Kelly struggles to straighten her bra to cover herself. Ted reaches to hold her.

MELANIE

No, don't do that. You want to film yourself like that, you keep them out, you bitch.

You want to film yourself fucking? I'm going to film me fucking the both of you. Sit at the end of the bed, both of you. Kelly and Ted reluctantly slide down to the end of the bed.

MELANIE

I don't know who I want slice up more, Ted. If I only knew which would hurt you more. I just feel so betrayed.

Kelly begins to shudder and cry. Ted tries to comfort her.

MELANIE Get your hands off her, Ted. I will cut her up.

P.O.V. moves from Melanie handheld to be placed in initial location, twisted and turned into position to frame Kelly and Ted.

MELANIE

So, you clearly want to show yourselves to the world. You seem to want to show us all a little something extra. Tell me about yourselves. Tell me - tell <u>us</u>...

O.S. Melanie jabs P.O.V. camera, causing it to shake.

MELANIE (CONT'D) ... what you bring to the show.

Ted and Kelly sit awkwardly next to each other but not touching, looking at O.S. Melanie.

TED

Melanie, we -

MELANIE

To the camera, Ted. Look at the camera and speak to it. Tell them out there what they want to hear. Excite us, Ted.

Ted looks into camera.

TED

I...

MELANIE How old are you and where are you from, Ted? TED ... I'm 32, I'm... MELANIE That's great, Ted. But then of course, we all know who you are, don't we? (to Kelly) And you. You. Tell us about you. Tell us. Tell us your name. KELLY Okay, look, we don't n -MELANIE To the camera. Tell us.

KELLY

I'm Kelly.

MELANIE You're Kelly. Kelly, how do you know Ted here?

Kelly looks to Ted.

MELANIE

No. No, wait, let me guess. You're... You're the fun, cute girl from work. A joke here, a joke there, a little harmless flirting one night, perhaps. Harmless. It's harmless. No need for the little lady at home to worry. Nothing going on here. An over-friendly evening out with friends results in a kiss, maybe a fuck. It's okay, though, you were drunk. Don't tell the wife. Never tell the wife. Or, wait. An ex girlfriend? Yes, you're an old flame back for some more of the good times, is that it? An accidental night of rekindled passion somehow becomes an ongoing thing, a habit.

I suppose the lame little wife at home had it coming though. I mean, come on. What exactly did she expect? Surely she can tell things aren't like they used to be. Surely.

KELLY

(sobbing) He's my husband.

MELANIE

Yes. Yes, that's right, isn't it, Kelly? You're his wife.

Melanie steps into shot, pointing the knife at Ted. He leans back as Kelly gasps.

MELANIE

Shut up, bitch!

But can one of you tell me what the hell that makes me?

The flirty girl from work? Or the horny ex, maybe? It... y'know, it just doesn't matter. Do you know who I am? I'm nothing. Because that's what you both deserve. Nothing!

You and your filthy slut of a wife, sitting here with her tits out, crying all over herself. You without even the balls to do anything. You worm.

Well, let's make a decision here.

Melanie steps back O.S.

Kelly and Ted watch Melanie O.S. and suddenly exclaim together, reaching towards Melanie.

TED

No!

Melanie is heard falling against furniture and to the floor, along with the clatter of the knife.

Ted rushes to O.S. Melanie.

Kelly grabs the P.O.V. camera and throws it across the room.

FOOTAGE PAUSES/FREEZES

LAWYER (O.S.) And there the tape ends.

With the court's permission, I would like to now introduce in evidence...

FADE OUT