

Bad Situations

By Leon Gaitanis

(2009) (c)

leon.gaitanis1011@gmail.com
+61421514885

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We open on a wide shot of the Desert landscape.

C.U. Desert flower.

Medium shot. Line of Cacti (Cactus's).

Title on screen

BAD SITUATIONS

EXT. DESOLATE COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

JACK drives his 70's American made car (CADILLAC) along a desolate desert road.

In the passenger seat next to him is MELODY.

No other traffic, cars etc, can be seen on this road.

JACK approaches an incline on the road, as he reaches the top of the incline and begins the downhill stretch.

JACK

The cafe's 5 minutes away.

MELODY doesn't reply.

They continue down the straight desert road.

A Diner/cafe comes into view.

The Diner/cafe is called the "SAM'S ROAD CAFE".

JACK slows the car and turns into the cafe's car park.

He parks the car.

C.U. JACK

He looks at MELODY.

There's a short pause.

Then Medium shot of JACK and MELODY, through the car's windscreen.

MELODY
KILL HIM!

MELODY opens the car door, slams it!, and walks briskly into the cafe.

JACK opens his door and follow her, using his walking stick for balance, walking with a limp - much slower than MELODY.

JACK reaches the cafe door. Stops. And watches MELODY take a seat at the back of the cafe. He watches her for a moment from the door, before slowly moving through the cafe to where MELODY sits, and sits opposite her.

INT. CAFE. DAY.

JACK
MELODY?

MELODY stares at the menu.

JACK
MELODY, sweetheart?

MELODY stops looking at the menu, and looks at JACK.

MELODY
(Whispering) I want you to kill WES.!

JACK thinks about this for a while.

JACK is about to lose his temper but composes himself and doesn't start yelling at MELODY because she's a woman.

JACK
Suppose I do kill him. Then what?

MELODY
Then the pain will stop!

JACK
M-E-L-O-D-Y, ...sweetheart?

A tear wells in MELODY'S eye.

(LONG PAUSE)

JACK (CONT.)
Okay, we will have to get a gun!

MELODY
I have one in my suitcase.

JACK
Let's think this through for a week or two. You know, you might change your mind.

MELODY
I'm not changing my mind! I'll lure him to the house, you shoot him, in the head, chest, KILL HIM!

JACK
And then what?

MELODY
You bury him in the back yard. The house is in the middle of nowhere. No one will hear the shot...

JACK looks around the cafe to see if anyone is listening or getting suspicious of them.

NOTE: WEZ who we meet in the nightclub scene, is seen in the background of the cafe, as a chef, with a dirty apron, cutting up meat. His hair is in a ponytail and is not immediately identified.

MELODY(CONT.)

(Whispering to JACK)

Do you know what WEZ has done to me?
Not just what you seen, that rape
wasn't the first time you know, that
time you saw him raping me wasn't the
first time! He has hit me numerous
times.

MELODY un bottoms her blouse to reveal a large bruise, and
then she raises her skirt to her knees to reveal more
bruises.

MELODY(CONT)

And that's only what I can show you in
a daytime cafe. JACK? WES is a
monster!

JACK'S much calmer now.

JACK

He did a real number on you MEL.
Didn't he.

MELODY

I knew you'd understand.

JACK takes change out of his pocket and places on the table.

JACK

Take money for the phone, and arrange
a meeting with him tonight!

MELODY takes the change and gets up and walks to the pay
phone. JACK watches from he's seat.

We see MEL pick up the pay phone and dial the number.

CUT to JACK. CUT to customers in cafe.

After a short while MELODY returns.

MELODY

All set for 8 tonight.

JACK pays the bill.

CUT to JACK and MELODY getting into their car and driving
off.

CREDITS:**On Screen: 5 DAYS EARLIER**

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE. DAY.

JACK lives in a rundown house, in a rundown suburb, in a city with a population of about 1 million.

He sits up in his bed, watching TV. Holding a bottle of beer.

On his bedroom wall, hangs artwork, and a samurai sword.

He takes a drink as the audience in the game show he's watching on TV erupt into applause as the contestants guess the right answer.

V.O. Game show.

DRUM ROLL

BEAT

JACK takes another drink of beer.

He spills some beer on his bed.

BEAT

JACK
Oh, shit!

JACK holds the beer with his left hand, and with his right hand, brushes the spilled beer off the bed, before taking out his handkerchief and wiping the beer off the bed.

He gets off the bed and continues to clean the mess.

He looks at the stain.

BEAT

On the coffee table is a stack of about 4 letters, mostly bills, a Porsche brochure and a postcard. The stack of letters goes unnoticed by JACK.

C.U. of stack of letters, with postcard off kittens hanging out of stack.

He picks up the Porsche brochure.

CUT to MELODY.

INT. NIGHTCLUB. DAY.

A dimly lit club.

C.U. MELODY as she struts out the toilets and across the empty nightclub dance floor.

She passes two employees holding mops.

And knocks on the door marked "office".

No answer.

She begins to slowly open the office door, when a tall man, with dark long hair grabs her shoulder.

C.U. Hand on shoulder.

The hand is angrily shoved away by MELODY.

This is WEZ.

WEZ startles MELODY.

WEZ

What brings you here?

MELODY

I need money WEZ, you haven't paid me...

MELODY isn't looking at WEZ.

WEZ turns angry.

WEZ

...It's in the top draw of my desk.

WEZ unlocks the office door, and let's MELODY in. He stands at the door as MELODY heads to the back of the office.

She opens the desks top draw. It's empty.

WEZ (CONT.)

It's in the second draw!

MELODY slowly opens the second draw. Next to an envelope marked MELODY is a stack of money, and a gold Rolex.

She sneaks the stack of money, about \$50000, and the gold Rolex in to her bag, and then picks up the envelope with her name on it and heads out the office.

She looks at WEZ.

She shows her envelope to WEZ.

MELODY

WEZ, I will be away for a few weeks.

WEZ watches as MELODY swiftly walk across the dance floor of the club and out an exit.

INT. JACKS HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

JACK has dinner in the microwave, the microwave buzzes and JACK takes his dinner out of the microwave.

He moves to the lounge and takes a seat on the couch.

He places his dinner on the coffee table and lets it cool.

He begins to eat his dinner.

Jack takes one mouthful.

And puts the fork back to rest on his plate.

FAINT BEAT

The stack of letters is still on coffee table, unopened.

The Porsche brochure is open in the middle.

FADE OUT.

EXT. JACKS HOUSE. FOLLOWING MORNING.

JACK walks with a walking stick to the letter box.

The letter box is empty, no mail.

JACK walks back inside, and notices the stack of mail on the coffee table.

He opens the first letter, it's an advertisement for faster internet.

He screws up the advertisement and throws it on the floor.

Second letter, another ad.

He does the same with this ad.

Then he notices the postcard.

On the front of the postcard is a picture of kittens in a basket.

The postcard reads:

Hi JACK, back in town, with plenty of
time to spare. Call me. MELODY.

JACK smiles.

CUT.

INT. WEZ'S NIGHTCLUB. MORNING.

WEZ confronts his employees.

WEZ
Where's the money?

EMPLOYEE 1
I don't know, WEZ.

WEZ
There is \$50000 and a gold Rolex
missing from my desk. Do any of you
clowns know where it is?

WEZ is angry.

He slams his fist on the desk.

Then rips out the draw of his desk.

WEZ
You two clowns have 24 hours to find
out who took the money! You two are
the only men who have access to my
office!

EMPLOYEE 2
WEZ. There was a girl here yesterday.
She was with you WEZ. We would never
steal your money.

WEZ slams his fist on the desk.

WEZ
M-E-L-O-D-Y!!!

CUT.

INT. JACKS HOUSE. DAY.

JACK picks up the phone and dials MELODY'S number.

The phone is about to ring out, when it's answered by MELODY on about the 10th ring.

MELODY
Hello?

JACK
Mel? Mel it's JACK!

MELODY
Hi JACK, where have you been?

JACK
You know me MEL. Where I've always been. Right here baby.

JACK moves to another seat in the house.

JACK (CONT.)
Well MELODY, since you're back in town. Do you want to catchup?

MELODY
Sure JACK, see you tonight.

JACK
Tonight it is!

MELODY
Bye JACK.

JACK
Bye MELODY.

MELODY
See you tonight.

JACK
Tonight.

MELODY
Yes JACK, tonight. See ya!

JACK hangs up the phone.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. JACKS HOUSE. TONIGHT.

A taxi pulls up to JACK'S house.

MELODY get's out of the back, pays the taxi driver, and sexily walks to the front door.

CAMERA FOLLOWS MELODY'S LEGS FROM THE TAXI CAB TO JACK'S FRONT DOOR.

She knocks.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE. TONIGHT (CONT.)

JACK walks toward his front door using his walking stick for assistance.

He reaches the front door to be greeted by MELODY'S smile.

MELODY stops smiling as she notices JACK using a walking stick.

MELODY

What happened to you?

JACK

Oh, this baby, you should off seen what I did to the car that hit me.

JACK (CONT.)

Come in! Come in!

MELODY

You poor thing!

MELODY takes a seat inside and takes off her jacket.

JACK shuts the door.

JACK (CONT.)

Hey baby, good to see you!

MELODY

You always say that JACK. You always say 'Good to see you babe'

JACK
I've had plenty women MEL, but you,
you, you're the best babe!

MELODY
That's why I love you JACK! You and me
have been around!

JACK
Two washed up old people, with stories
to make today's kids blush!

MELODY
(Laughing) Enough of the past. Get me
a beer!

JACK
I'm a better man around you MEL.

JACK, using his walking stick, walks to the fridge, opens it
and takes out two beers.

He hands one to MELODY, and then takes a seat next to her.

MELODY
A toast, to the past, and the
future...

JACK
...the future.

They both drink their beers down to the bottom, JACK finishes
first, and MELODY, 20 seconds later.

JACK (CONT.)
Now, how about we go to bed early?

MELODY
E-a-s-y cowboy.

JACK moves in, they kiss.

FADE OUT.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE. MORNING (CONT.)

JACK and MELODY fast asleep in JACK'S bed.

Covered with a bed sheet.

Both are woken by a noisy car outside their window.

JACK slips out of bed and gets dressed.

In the background, MELODY is watching JACK get out bed. Only one of her breasts is covered by the bed sheet, the other exposed.

MELODY

Where are you going JACK?

JACK

I'll be back, just checking on the noise.

MELODY turns around and tries to get back to sleep.

JACK walks to the kitchen and makes himself a cup of coffee.

He leans on the kitchen bench and drinks his coffee.

MELODY enters the kitchen, wearing only a t-shirt and panties, and asks JACK to pour her a cup of coffee.

JACK

Couldn't get back to sleep.

MELODY

Too much noise outside.

MELODY Lifts her cup of coffee to her mouth and smells the coffee.

MELODY

Love the smell of coffee in the morning.

Places her cup on the table.

MELODY(CONT.)

JACK?

JACK

Yes MELODY.

MELODY

I have to confess something to you.

JACK

What?

MELODY

Umm...Two days ago... (VERY LONG PAUSE)

JACK

What is it!

MELODY

Nothing! I'LL tell you tomorrow!

JACK (CALMLY)

MEL, you can't just say you're going to confess something to me and then say N-O-T-H-I-N-G!!

MELODY

Look, two days ago, I was at work, to pick up my pay check, when... I noticed an envelope with \$50000, and a gold Rolex... I took it...

JACK

Who's was it!

MELODY

I don't know...My bosses.

JACK

You mean a pimp.

MELODY

JACK. I don't expect that kinda talk from you!

JACK

(LONG PAUSE) Sorry MEL.

MELODY

Anyway, no one saw me.

JACK

MEL?... Didn't your mother have a talk to you about stealing?

MELODY

I like you JACK. Please don't preach to me. I don't like where this is going.

JACK

Okay...(PAUSE) Sorry MEL.

MELODY

I like you JACK. You don't treat me like other guys, you understand.

JACK smirks, places his coffee cup on the kitchen bench.

JACK

I like you too... If theirs anything i can help you with, babe, I'm here for you...

FADE OUT.

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

A wind picks up a rubbish bin, the bin rolls by JACK'S house.

JACK is alone in the house. MELODY has gone home.

In the darkness a black limousine appears and stops in front of JACK'S house.

The limo turns of its lights and engine.

INT. JACKS HOUSE. NIGHT.

JACK sit's at his desk. House plans (blueprints) are spread out on his desk.

DRUMROLL

JACK takes out a surgical knife, and carves an X into his desk.

BEAT

Suddenly the silence is broken by a heavy knock on the front door.

C.U. JACK

JACK turns his head and looks at his front door.

Another heavy knock.

MEDIUM SHOT. JACK

JACK gets up off his chair and with the assistance of his walking stick walks to open door.

Another heavy knock.

JACK
Hold your horses I'm coming!

JACK hesitantly, opens the door.

JACK
Yes!

WEZ
Hey buddy, have you seen this girl?

WEZ shows JACK a picture of MELODY, he pushes the picture right up Close to JACK'S face.

And then pushes past JACK and begins to search the house for MELODY.

JACK'S angry.

JACK
HEY PAL!... GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY
HOUSE!!!!

WEZ pushes over a bookshelf, and leaves.

CUT.

LONG PAUSE

JACK picks up phone and calls MELODY.

The phone rings out, no answer.

JACK walks back to his desk and looks at the X he carved into the desk.

DRUM ROLL

BEAT

C.U. Of X.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE. EARLY MORNING.

JACK has his morning coffee and cigarette, dressed in a suit and tie for work.

JACK butts out his cigarette, gets up off his chair and leaves the house and drives off to work in his Cadillac.

MEDIUM SHOT: Jack driving away in car.

INT. JACK'S WORK. LATE DAY.

JACK finds his job boring and tiresome.

His job involves using a computer to draft houses on blocks of land, in newly established housing estates.

JACK pretends to work.

He checks emails.

Before picking up the phone and calling MELODY.

MELODY

Hello?

JACK

MEL. Sweetheart. Someone's looking for you.

MELODY

Who?

JACK

Last night a guy came over, shows me a picture of you, say's he's looking for you. Barges into my house looking for you.

MELODY

Sorry to involve you JACK. (LONG PAUSE) Can you describe him?

JACK

Long black hair, tall, dressed in black.

MELODY

I gotta get out of town.

JACK

Is it that serious MEL?

MELODY

I should't have involved you JACK.

JACK

I can help you MEL.

MELODY

This guy looking for me, can be dangerous.

JACK

It's about the \$50000 and the watch, isn't it?

MELODY

I can't say.

JACK

Look. Do you want to get away until this blows over?

MELODY

Yes.

JACK

Pack a bag, I know a place. I'll come by your place at night. We'll leave then.

JACK hangs up the phone.

And with the use of his walking stick decides to leave work early.

Wide shot of JACK and workmate.

JACK
That's it for me ATHAN.

ATHAN his workmate raises his hand to acknowledge he heard JACK.

JACK
See you in about 2 weeks.

FADE OUT.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

JACK packs an overnight bag.

He opens his wardrobe, grab arm full of clothes and shoves them into his suitcase.

He isn't worried about WEZ.

JACK'S a tough guy, and assumes he will be able to talk WEZ out of any violence toward him or MELODY.

CUT. To MELODY'S house

INT. MELODY'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

MELODY puts her last piece of clothing in her bag.

Sits beside bag. Pausing. Before using a step ladder to reach a handgun she has high in her wardrobe.

She puts the handgun in her bag and zips it up.

EXT. JACKS HOUSE. LATE NIGHT.

JACK starts his car.

And begins a short drive to MELODY'S.

EXT. MELODY'S PLACE. LATE NIGHT.

JACK pulls into a parking space outside MEL'S.

He turns off the engine. After about 20 seconds the headlights.

MELODY exits her place, locking the door behind her.

She places her overnight bag in the back seat of JACK'S car, and slides in beside JACK.

JACK

Sleep in the car if you like, where we're going is about an hour away.

JACK pulls away from the kerb and begins the long drive.

MELODY rests her head on JACK'S shoulder, closes her eyes, and tries to sleep.

WIDE SHOT of the Desert landscape, their car looks small compared to the vast landscape.

C.U. Of JACK'S car.

Medium shot. Of police car, passing in opposite direction.

C.U. Of lone police man driving cop car.

The cop driving the car is the same actor playing WEZ, with different hair and police uniform. We see this actor in the cafe in the beginning and in the cop car now.

JACK is getting paranoid.

JACK continues driving, hoping he hasn't arose the cops suspicion.

He turns down a narrow dirt road, travels down the road for a while, and stops in front of his rambling rundown second house.

JACK gently taps a sleeping MELODY on the cheek, with the back of his hand.

JACK
MELODY, we're here.

MELODY wakes up, yawns, straightens herself, opens the car door, goes to the back car door, and opens it and gets out her overnight bag.

JACK gets out of the car.

INT. JACK'S WORKPLACE. LATE IN THE DAY.

ATHAN leaves the office and locks the office door behind him.

EXT. CARPARK JACK'S WORKPLACE. LATE IN THE DAY.

ATHAN walks to his car.

He takes his car keys out of his pocket.

Carrying a briefcase in his left hand he unlocks his car with the keys in his right hand.

Watching on is WEZ with two of his cronies.

Suddenly one of the cronies grabs ATHAN from behind and puts a knife to his throat.

WEZ
Where's JACK?

ATHAN
I don't know, take it easy their man.
Do you want money?

WEZ
Jack!!! Where do I find him? Tell me
where he is NOW, or you will die!

ATHAN

He left work early. I don't know where he is. Wait let me think. I think he has gone to his country house.

WEZ

Give us an address!

ATHAN

I don't have an address.

WEZ

His phone number!

ATHAN

I have his phone number in my briefcase.

WEZ

Open the briefcase!

ATHAN

Take it easy! Can you loosen your grip? You're really hurting me! Please I don't want to die!

CRONIE slits ATHAN'S throat.

Killing him.

ATHAN falls to the ground, suitcase by his side.

WEZ picks up and opens suitcase, he takes out ATHAN'S address book, opens it, and thumbs to JACK'S name.

Inside the address book, he finds JACK'S phone number and his country house address.

EXT. COUNTRY RD. SUNSET.

JACK is getting close to the country house.

MELODY is asleep in the passenger seat.

They pass a rambling white house.

On the front porch of the house sits BOB.

EXT. BOB'S HOUSE. SUNSET.

BOB takes a sip of coffee.

He places his coffee on the ground near him.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

JACK enters the bedroom and throws his overnight bag onto the bed. MELODY stands behind him.

JACK takes MELODY'S overnight bag from her and puts it beside his.

JACK
We should be safe here MEL.

MELODY smiles a sad smile.

MELODY
Thanks, JACK.

MELODY unzips her travel bag and takes out a jacket.

The phone rings.

JACK
Can you get that MEL?

Melody walks down the hallway and picks up the phone

MELODY
Hello?

WEZ
MELODY, baby.

MELODY

WEZ?

WEZ

How have you been?

MELODY

How did you get this number!

MELODY(CONT)

Okay. Listen, WEZ, I can't work tonight.

WEZ

This has nothing to do with work.

MELODY

What do you want WEZ?

WEZ

A little bit of money went missing, right about the time you came by the club to pick up your check, just a little bit of cash.

MELODY

Whats this got to do with me?

WEZ

Well. I'm missing a gold Rolex and \$50 000! YOU BITCH!

MELODY

Wow, relax WEZ. I assure you it wasn't me.

WEZ

(ANGRY) Don't lie to me. I know it was you and I'm coming to get it!

MELODY ends the phone call, but doesn't say anything to JACK.

MELODY knows it will take a while until WEZ finds them, and she hopes they will be gone by then.

JACK enters.

JACK

Everything alright MEL?

MELODY

Yes. Look JACK, I think I'll turn in early tonight.

JACK

Who was on the phone?

MELODY

Wrong number.

JACK

Alright then.

MELODY

Goodnight.

JACK

Goodnight.

FADE OUT.

INT. BEDROOM. AROUND MIDNIGHT.

DRUMROLL

A noise outside wakes JACK.

He slides out of bed and goes to have a look.

First he parts the curtains, and looks out the window.

NOTHING.

DRUMROLL CONT.

Using his walking stick, he walks to the back door.

Opens the back door.

A cat jumps out of the garbage bins, startling JACK.

BEAT

JACK closes the back door, and locks it.

JACK goes back to bed.

CUT.

INT. KITCHEN DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

MELODY sits at the kitchen table.

MELODY caresses her coffee mug.

She takes a sip.

And then warms her hands up by placing both hands around the coffee cup.

JACK enters, walks behind MELODY and pours himself a cup of coffee.

JACK sits at the kitchen table opposite MELODY.

JACK

How long 'till this blows over?

JACK (CONT.)

MEL?

MELODY

I don't know JACK. Could be a week,
could be a month.

JACK looks down at his coffee, and then out the window.

FADE OUT.

EXT. NEIGHBOURING HOUSE. MORNING.

BOB, JACK'S country house neighbour, prunes a rose bush in the front of his house.

He looks up toward JACK'S house.

And goes back to pruning the rose bush.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.CONT.

JACK and MELODY watch TV in the lounge room.

The silence is suddenly broken by an approaching car.

JACK hits the mute button on the TV.

The cars headlights light up the living room.

JACK
Who could it be?

MELODY
...I don't know.

The car driver turns off his headlights and engine.

Footsteps are heard as the driver walks to the house.

A knock on the door.

JACK slowly gets up to answer.

He opens the door.

WEZ
Is MELODY here?

JACK
Who wants to know?

WEZ
Her boss.

MELODY off screen.

MELODY
It's alright JACK. Let him in.

WEZ enters.

JACK closes the door behind him.

WEZ
Hi MEL.

MELODY
Hi... What brings you here?

WEZ
You know MELODY.

MELODY
No. I don't.

WEZ
I came for my money.

JACK
Hey settle down pal. Theirs no money
here.

WEZ
MEL? Does he know?

MELODY
He doesn't know WEZ.

WEZ
MELODY. Get the money and everything
be alright.

MELODY pauses, before getting up and going to her room.

WEZ follows leaving JACK behind in the living room with the
TV on mute.

JACK sits down on the couch.

About five minutes pass before JACK gets up and walks with
the aid of his walking stick to the bed room.

JACK stops at the doorway of the bedroom. Looks in to see.

WEZ on top of MELODY, having sex.

Not consenting sex, WEZ wants her, but MELODY is used, to
sleeping with WEZ, she rarely says no to him. Although MELODY
doesn't consent to WEZ, she lets him rape her.

WEZ finishes.

Pulls up his pants.

And walks to get out. Holding an envelope. Gold Rolex on his
wrist.

He stops at the doorway where JACK is.

WEZ to JACK.

WEZ

Look at you. Can't get a girlfriend.
You have to pay a girl. Can't fuck.
You're only half a man.

WEZ leaves.

EXT. ISOLATED HIGHWAY. DAY.

BACK TO THE BEGINNING.

JACK drives his Cadillac, MELODY in the passenger seat.

WIDE SHOT. "SAM'S Road Cafe."

They pull into the "SAM'S road cafe".

MELODY

KILL HIM!

INT. SAM'S ROAD CAFE. DAY.

We follow a waitress through the cafe.

She picks up a tray with food and drinks.

She weaves through the tables, passing JACK and MELODY'S table.

C.U. JACK and MELODY.

MELODY

I want you to kill WEZ.

JACK

MELODY, baby.

MELODY

I have a gun in my suitcase, we call him back. You KILL HIM!

JACK

Okay MEL. He did a real number on you.

JACK throws the money for their meal on the diner table, and they both get up and leave the restaurant.

They exit the diner briskly.

MEDIUM TO WIDE SHOT of JACK and MELODY getting into the car, and driving off, JACK giving the car too much throttle, and spinning the wheels on the gravel diner carpark.

He turns onto the main highway and the camera frames the car driving away into the distance.

SHARP CUT.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

MELODY and JACK wait for WEZ to arrive at the house.

JACK sits at a dimly lit kitchen, gun resting on the kitchen table, his hand holding and caressing the gun.

MELODY in the living area, lights on, watching TV.

MELODY turns off the TV.

Sounds of the night, crickets and other insects buzz around outside.

MELODY turns her head to the dark kitchen.

MELODY

JACK?

JACK off screen.

JACK

Yes MEL.

MELODY

I'm worried about this situation...
WEZ is a bad MF... You hear stories
about what he's done to buddy's in his
line of work... I must of heard about,
about 3 murders and about a dozen more
missing people. And that's not
counting the people he's put in
hospitals.(PAUSE)

JACK

Watch what you're saying and thinking
MEL. You can jinx the kill!

MELODY

I feel safe with you JACK. (PAUSE) I
trust you!

LONG PAUSE

JACK checks MELODY'S gun.

JACK

I'm all set!

MELODY smiles. She feels safe with JACK.

JACK (CONT.)

Okay MEL.

JACK gets up, when suddenly the door is kicked in by WEZ.

WEZ is crazy, high on drugs, laughing and drinking from his
bottle of whiskey.

MELODY screams.

WEZ

Well MELODY, you wanted to see me?

WEZ moves in.

MELODY moves away trying to protect herself at WEZ.

WEZ is about to hit MELODY.

JACK enters and fires a shot at WEZ. It grazes the side of his face. Forcing him to take off fast.

MELODY calms down.

MELODY
JACK. KILL HIM!

INT. BOB'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

BOB watches TV.

He hits mute on the TV remote and listens outside.

He thinks he has heard a gunshot.

He gets up of the couch and moves to the window.

Parts the curtains and looks toward JACK'S house.

From the window he can see some kind of commotion at JACK'S house.

WEZ, first is seen running from the house and behind him a little slower, using his walking stick, JACK!

EXT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE NIGHT.

JACK runs out of the house. STOPS. TURNS too MELODY.

JACK
Stay inside. Lock the house. Only open
for me.

JACK runs to his car. Starts it and begins to follow WEZ, who has a good head start.

C.U. JACK driving.

JACK drives for about 5 minutes when he see's WEZ'S car on the side of the road.

He pulls up about 30 feet behind WEZ'S car.

DRUM ROLL

JACK grabs his gun and walking cane.

Exits the car, and begins a slow walk to WEZ'S car, pointing the gun in darkness.

He looks around, but WEZ is no where to be seen.

BEAT

Using his walking stick, JACK walks back to his car, and drives back to MELODY.

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE. NIGHT.

In the darkness we see WEZ, wipe the blood off his cheek, and apply a bandage.

WEZ stands up.

He's angry.

WIDE SHOT OF WEZ. THIRD SHOT.

He holds a shotgun.

WEZ begins to walk back to his car.

EXT. BOB'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

BOB parts his curtains and looks to see what the commotion is about.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. MIDNIGHT.

MELODY waits anxiously in the house, she paces to the window, looks out.

A car is heard outside.

Quickening steps.

ENTER JACK.

JACK
Couldn't find him MELODY.

MELODY
He'll come here, I know him JACK. WEZ
will hunt us down for revenge.

JACK
I'll lock the doors, you check the
windows aren't open.

They go about doing this, then meet back in the living room.

JACK keeps the gun close to him.

JACK
Don't worry MEL, I'll look after you.

The long night passes, and the sun rises on a new day.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

MELODY sleeps on the couch, JACK is awake, he hasn't slept all night.

MELODY begins to open her eyes and wake up.

MELODY
No sign of WEZ?

JACK
No sign of him MEL. I hope he's long
gone.

MELODY

No! He'll be back. He's that kind of psycho.

JACK

We got to go into town for supply.

MELODY

Okay.

JACK

Let's stay close together.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

JACK repairs the door WEZ kicked in.

He places a plank of wood across the middle of the door. Three nails rest in his mouth, held with his lips, the forth nail is the first nail being hammered into the plank of wood.

He takes another nail from his mouth and hammers the other side of the plank of wood.

He continues until the four large nails are finished and the door is secure.

JACK

We have to use the back door to get in and out from now on.

No answer from MELODY.

CUT.

EXT. GUN SHOP. MORNING.

JACK waits outside a gun store as MELODY shops inside for bullets.

MELODY

A couple of boxes of ammunition for a 9mm 38, handgun.

The gun shop clerk goes out back and come back with 2 boxes of ammunition.

Hands it to MELODY, she pays in cash.

MELODY

Thank you.

MELODY exits the shop, and meets JACK.

They continue to walk down the Main Street of the town. Stopping at a mini-mart for food supply's.

INT. MINI-MART. MORNING.

Music plays over the speaker system of the store.

They both quickly grab food items they can eat back at the house.

JACK stops in front of the beer fridge.

He looks at the beer.

He opens the beer fridge before closing the fridge door and deciding not to buy beer.

MELODY is in another isle picking up snacks.

They mostly grab junk food.

They meet at front count

At the counter, MELODY, again pays with cash.

EXT. TOWN MAIN STREET. LATE MORNING.

JACK and MELODY walk down Main Street looking for more stuff they can buy, that will be useful.

JACK walks with his walking stick close to his bad leg.

JACK begins to feel tired.

JACK
MEL?

MELODY
Yes.

JACK
I'm tired I have to sit down.

JACK sits on a nearby bench, MELODY sits next to him.

A black limousine drives by JACK and MELODY.

It's WEZ. His face is bandaged from the shot that grazed his face last night,

Both turn around.

Startled to see WEZ.

WEZ puts both hand on the wheel and accelerates away, tyres screeching.

MELODY
Should we go to the cops?

JACK
No, MEL I'll handle it.

WEZ drives away off into the distance.

FADE OUT.

EXT. HIGHWAY. LATER.

MELODY is behind the wheel of JACK'S car.

JACK rest his head and is trying to sleep in the passenger seat.

They drive by an old, abandoned factory. As they reach the end of the block, near a decaying building, they pass a side street.

Suddenly, out of the side street, a black limousine accelerates fast and begins to chase JACK'S car.

The noise of the black car wakes JACK.

MELODY watches in the rear-view mirror as the black car gets closer.

JACK turns his head and looks back, doing likewise.

The black car gets close enough for MELODY and JACK, to see who the driver is...

JACK
It's WEZ!!!!!!

WEZ is tailgating JACK'S car, terrifying MELODY.

MELODY tenses up, waiting for an impact from behind, as does JACK.

WEZ is tailgating extremely close.

Just as it looks that there will be an accident, WEZ turns off at the next intersection, sliding his limousine on the gravel side road.

MELODY
Is he gone!!!!!!

JACK
Yes.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

JACKS tough, and so is MELODY, but they're both worried about tonight.

They sit nervously on the couch, in silence, curtains drawn shut, doors locked.

JACK has MELODY'S handgun close to him, by his side.

MELODY

Jack? He would find me if we ran.

JACK

I know. I figured that out a long time ago.

JACK thinks, his hand on his forehead.

C.U. JACK

MEDIUM SHOT. MELODY

MELODY

I'm not worried! We can pull this off! Together. Hide in the bathroom, WEZ will come in, he won't kill me, I'll draw him in, you shoot him in the head!.

JACK

I know, I'm ready MELODY. No fear! No hesitation!

JACK grabs MELODY, they both embrace, and kiss passionately.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. MIDNIGHT.

JACK'S bleary eyed, gun by his side.

MELODY is laying on the couch, watching tv.

INT. BOB'S HOUSE. MIDNIGHT.

BOB sits on a lounge chair loading his shotgun.

TV on screening an old movie.

EXT. DESERT HOUSE.MIDNIGHT.

WEZ has parked his car away from the house.

He creeps up to the house slowly, shotgun in his right hand.

It begins to rain.

WEZ reaches the back door.

Takes one step back, and with an almighty kick, breaks the door in.

He storms toward JACK, pointing his shotgun at JACKS head.

JACK falls to his knees, hands out to his side, like a crucifix.

JACK slowly places his gun on the floor, but close enough to him to use if he had to, or if WEZ hesitates to take a shot.

JACK

Wow. WEZ. Easy their big guy.

JACK looks at MELODY.

MELODY looks back.

JACK (CONT.)

I wasn't serious WEZ. Wanted to scare you off MELODY. You got your money. Your watch...

JACK relaxes his left hand, and slowly lowers his hand to rest near the gun.

WEZ

Time for some old school justice. I blow your head off, I blow MELODY'S head off. Bury the two in the back yard under the peach tree!

Suddenly a loud shot rings out.

BOB has shot WEZ in the back.

WEZ falls to the floor.

WEZ lets out a manly scream, clutches his back, blood spurts out of his back, and onto JACK'S face, the blood spurts far enough to reach MELODY on the couch.

WEZ drops his shotgun, and falls to the floor in pain.

JACK kicks away the shotgun.

And jumps on WEZ.

He covers WEZ'S mouth to stop the screaming. With his right hand JACK places his handgun to the side of WEZ'S head.

He pulls the trigger. Killing WEZ.

FADE TO bLACK

EXT. DESERT HOUSE. 3 AM.

JACK, BOB and MELODY dig a grave, under a peach tree in the back yard.

JACK

My leg, MEL. I gotta stop for a while.

BOB continues digging

MELODY continues digging.

When the hole is big enough. BOB drags WEZ'S body into it.

And buries him, as MELODY rests.

JACK lights a cigarette.

JACK

Let's get cleaned up MEL.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. 5AM.

JACK washes up in the bathroom.

MELODY washes up in the bathroom.

JACK hands a towel to MELODY.

JACK
It's over MEL.

MELODY
Thanks JACK.

JACK
What's the matter, you don't look too good.

MELODY
I'm fine.

They turn to BOB.

BOB is covered in dirt.

JACK
How can we ever thank you?

BOB
One thing I never liked in this town,
is when city folk come out here to
cause trouble!

JACK
Thank you.

MELODY
Thank you.

BOB tilts his hat and smiles.

JACK
Can we count on you to be quiet?

BOB
Being quiet has been my life!

INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

BLACK AND WHITE DREAM SCENARIO.

MELODY packs a suitcase.

JACK packs a suitcase.

JACK
I'm ready MEL...MEL?

MELODY
JACK?

JACK
What MEL.

MELODY
I'm having bad thoughts. Maybe we
should go to the police.

JACK
The cops MEL? They would never
understand. I'll be put away for
murder. Cold blooded murder! That's
forty years, could be life. There's no
way I'm dying in prison MEL.

MELODY
I love you JACK. He raped me about
twenty times, I'm grateful JACK. Every
woman that's ever been mistreated will
love you.

JACK breathes in, his chest fills with air and he kind of has
a proud feeling rush through his body.

MELODY exposes her shoulder by lowering her blouse on one
side.

She places her opposite hand over her bruised shoulder.

JACK places his hand on MEL'S shoulder.

JACK
You've been through hell MELODY.

MELODY
Thanks JACK.

(Long pause)

MELODY(CONT.)
JACK?

JACK
Yes MEL?

MELODY
Thanks for everything.

JACK
Glad to help, he deserved it! He's a monster.

MELODY
JACK? (PAUSE) What I say about WEZ, murdering, raping...

MELODY turns away from JACK.

MELODY(CONT.)
...There are story's.

MELODY turns back to JACK.

JACK
What's that meant to mean?

MELODY
The story's are exaggerated.

JACK
I don't want to know MEL. He's an asshole, and now he's dead! Fuck him!

JACK grabs MELODY'S hand.

JACK (CONT.)
Let's go to the bedroom.

MELODY
Not now JACK.

CUT.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

DREAM SEQUENCE (CONT.)

MELODY sleeps on the bed.

Slowly she wakes up.

She pulls herself to sit on the bed.

MELODY walks slowly out of the room to be met with a happy JACK drying dishes in the kitchen.

JACK
Hello sweetheart.

MELODY
JACK, what did we just do.

JACK
What?

MELODY
You're better than WEZ!

JACK
I'll do anything for you.

FADE TO BLACK

END DREAM SCENARIO.

EXT. DESERT HOUSE. SUNRISE.

WIDE SHOT of house with overcast drizzly skies.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

JACK and MELODY hesitate, procrastinate about leaving the desert house.

Suitcases are packed and they both sit on the couch, suitcases beside them.

In silence.

JACK is first to talk.

JACK

Let's wait a while. See if anyone comes around about the two shots last night.

MELODY gets up and parts the curtains and looks out the window.

MELODY

Alls quiet. (PAUSE) What are we going to do about WEZ'S car?

MELODY looks out the window to a vast desert landscape. Theres nothing out there except WEZ'S limousine parked oddly outside the house.

JACK

We're safe MEL. (PAUSE) I'll take the car further out to nowhere, and burn it. You take my car and meet up with me at the burn site.

JACK sits back and closes his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE. MIDDAY.

JACK pours gasoline over the black limousine.

Stands back from car, placing the empty jerrycan beside him.

He strikes a match and set the entire box of matches on fire.

He throws the box on the gasoline soaked black limousine.

Igniting the car into a fire ball.

MELODY pulls up beside JACK, in his car.

JACK gets in the car, MELODY does a you turn and accelerates away from the burning limousine.

As they drive away the limousine explodes into a fire ball.

LONG FADE OUT TO BLACK.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATER.

DREAM SEQUENCE IN BLACK AND WHITE.

JACK sits on the couch, MELODY beside him.

MELODY gets up and goes to the kitchen. (Thinking about today), she pours a glass of water and calls JACK to kitchen.

MELODY

JACK?

JACK gets off the couch, looks out the window, (nothing out there), and walks to MELODY in the kitchen.

MELODY(CONT.)

JACK?... We did a very bad thing.

JACK

What?

MELODY

I want to go to the cops!

JACK

MELODY. N-O!!!!!!

JACK turns his head away from MELODY.

SILENCE then

MELODY

(YELLING)

I don't want nothing to do with this.
I hate you!! You K-I-L-L-E-R!!!!!!!!!!!!

JACK grabs MELODY by the shoulders and pushes her. She hits her head on a hook on the wall.

And collapses to the floor.

JACK kneels down near MELODY. And tries to wake her by gently shaking her body.

JACK (CONT.)
MELODY?

JACK checks for a pulse, and then rest his head on MELODY'S chest. She's not breathing.

Tears begin to well up on JACK's eyes.

JACK
N-O.

MELODY'S DEAD!

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. DESERT HOUSE. SUNSET.

DREAM SEQUENCE (CONT.)

JACK digs a grave, under the peach tree, next to WEZ'S grave.

Talking to himself.

BEAT

JACK
MEL?... Why?....Why?

He drags MELODY'S body into the grave and covers her body in dirt.

JACK
MEL forgive me.

He shovels more soil, completely covering MEL.

JACK
R.I.P. MEL. God bless you.

JACK drops to his knees.

JACK
Forgive me MELODY.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

JACK washes up in the bathroom.

He looks into the mirror.

He looks different.

His face

He moves into the bedroom, checking all his possessions are packed, he zips up his suitcase.

Holding suitcase, he leaves the house.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

JACK starts his Cadillac.

MELODY and JACK drive away.

He steers out onto the highway.

NOTE: WEZ is seen standing by a cop car, a mile down the road. This is JACK's paranoid state of mind at the moment.

Further down the highway, he see's what looks like MELODY hitchhiking.

He floors the car!

EXT. DESERT HOUSE . MORNING.

DREAM SEQUENCE

MEDIUM SHOT, MELODY'S shallow grave.

C.U. on MELODY'S shallow grave.

MELODY punches her fist through the soil (leaves and small twigs and branches).

She sits uprights gasping for air, and brushing dirt off her body.

INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

DREAM SEQUENCE CONT.

MELODY washes up in the bathroom.

There is a pile of dirty towels and mud all over the sink and bathroom.

She discards the last dirty towel on the pile.

And leaves.

DREAM SEQUENCE ENDS

EXT. JACKS HOUSE. 12AM.

JACK and MELODY arrive home.

He gets out of his car, looking over his shoulder, carrying his suitcase.

He fumbles with the keys to his front door.

He drops the keys.

Picks them up.

Unlocks the front door.

Enters the house..

CAMERA tracks JACK'S room. It passes some artwork on his wall, and a samurai sword on display on his bedroom wall.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. JACKS HOUSE .DAY.

DREAM SEQUENCE

JACK is fast asleep in bed.

BEAT.

CAMERA tracks across the room, showing that the samurai sword is now missing from JACK'S wall.

The CAMERA continues tracking stopping at JACK sleeping in bed.

ENTER MELODY.

MELODY stands over JACK, she hold the samurai sword over her head.

DRUMROLL.

BEAT.

C.U. JACK opens his eyes.

CYMBALS.

Sword comes down, just as JACK moves out of the way.

Holding MELODY'S hand, and the sword down.

JACK'S shocked.

He holds the sword down, and pushes MELODY away.

She falls off the bed.

JACK holds the sword.

JACK looks like he has just seen a ghost.

MELODY begins to cry.

JACK moves the sword to a safe place closer to him.

JACK
Melody?

MELODY
Thought I was dead!

JACK
I knew it would be hard to kill you
sweetheart. It was an accident.

MELODY
An accident?

JACK
It was an accident. I was a little bit
upset. I pushed you, and you hit your
head on a hook on the wall.

MELODY
Accident?

JACK
I thought you were dead, and I buried
you.

MELODY stops crying, and wipes the tears from her face.

She gets up onto her feet.

At the same time, JACK gets out of bed and stands up.

They both stand on opposite sides of the bed.

Keeping their distance, and both keeping an eye on the sword.

MELODY is angry.

MELODY
Do you want to make me a coffee?

JACK
Okay, sure.

JACK gestures with his arm for MELODY to move.

JACK (CONT.)
After you.

MELODY begins to walk to the kitchen, JACK follows, only wearing a pair of boxer shorts and resting his leg on his walking stick. Walking with a limp.

Keeping an eye on MELODY, he turns the kettle on.

Silence as they wait for the kettle to boil.

JACK takes two coffee mugs from the shelf above the kettle.

The kettle boils, and JACK pours two cups of coffee.

JACK

White, two sugars?

MELODY

You forget how I have my coffee?

JACK

Kidding MEL, no sugar and just a dash of milk.

MELODY

Right.

JACK slides MELODY'S mug closer to her.

They both have their eyes fixed on one another, as they both begin taking sips of coffee.

MELODY

So, what's it like now on a disability pension?

JACK

I like the slow simple life MEL. I've become more content with the boredom. Until you came along, there was no-one. I don't want anything, I expect nothing.

JACK sips coffee.

JACK (CONT.)

I was married once. Her name was BRIDGET. She was cheating on me with this zen guy. A hippie, free love guy. When I confronted her about it. She told me to fuck off. Never saw her

again. Last I heard she was living in Northern California in some commune.

JACK takes a sip of coffee.

MELODY has a mad look to her.

JACK (CONT.)

You're the only one that's been good to me. In high school and University I was too shy to talk to girls. When I built up the courage, all the girls I'd liked had gone. Got boyfriends or something, weren't interested. That's when BRIDGET came along. We married after three dates.

JACK finishes his coffee, and washes his mug in the sink.

MELODY is still angry.

MELODY

Well, this is the last you will be seeing of me JACK. It's over. Don't call me again!

JACK

Finish the coffee and go!

MELODY places her mug down and turns away to walk out.

JACK washes her mug in the sink.

C.U. JACK washing in sink.

DRUMROLL

MELODY enters the room holding up the samurai sword.

BEAT

MELODY plunges the samurai sword in JACK back.

Killing JACK.

Blood has splattered everywhere.

MELODY pulls the sword out of JACK'S back.

JACK falls dead onto the floor.

Blood covers the kitchen floor.

Wide Shot. Of kitchen. JACK dead on the floor as a pool of blood leaves his body, painting the kitchen floor RED!

EXT. HIGHWAY . DAY.

DREAM SEQUENCE CONT.

MELODY, drives away in JACK'S Cadillac.

Blood splatter is on MELODY'S clothes and face.

She exits JACK'S house.

She turns onto the highway, giving way to two Japanese cars.

She drives away.

ENTER: Mariachi band, playing a classic MEXICAN song.

The Mariachi band is playing on the corner, just down from JACK'S house.

MELODY is looking straight ahead, trying to ignore the band.

MARIACHI BAND is playing in the background.

MELODY drive off into the sunset.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE. SUNSET.

Camera focus pulls away from JACK'S house.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

JACK and MELODY lay in bed.

Dramatic music.

Suddenly the power goes out.

MELODY

JACK, have you paid the power bill?

JACK

No.

MELODY

So how we meant to make coffee in the morning.

JACK

That's what it's like living on the Disability Pension. Never enough money for nothing!

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. LOCAL PARK. DAY.

JACK and MELODY sit on a small hill in the local park.

MELODY

So what do you plan to do now?

JACK

Go back to work.

MELODY

I'm off to the Greek Islands in two days! Mykonos for three weeks!

JACK

Mykonos?

MELODY

Yeah! I know a guy there. He owns a small taverna.

JACK

Cool! I'm planning to lay low here for the foreseeable future!

MELODY

We will see each other again! I'm
sure!

JACK

Yeah sure! We will meet again!

WIDE SHOT OF JACK AND MELODY IN PARK.

EXT. AIRPORT GROUNDS. DAY.

An airliner comes into land.

INT. AIRPORT. DAY.

MEDIUM SHOT JACK AND MELODY IN CROWDED DEPARTURE PART OF
AIRPORT.

MELODY

So this is it!

JACK

Enjoy MEL.

MELODY

See you in about three weeks!

There's a long PAUSE as the camera pulls out.

EXT. HIGHWAY. SUNSET.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END

BEAT

Film credits