

"CRIME OF PASSION"

Written

By

Chris Lee

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INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MATT ROGERS, 34, sits on a tattered couch, blankly staring at the television.

He has dark, curly hair and an unshaven face. Matt is shirtless, wearing only a pair of well-worn sweat pants. A cigarette dangles from his mouth as he checks his watch.

Headlights from a car pulling into the driveway cast shadows across the room through the half open blinds.

The front door opens and enters SARA LAWSON, 30, tall, blonde hair, and beautiful. She's dressed formally, looking as if she just got home from work.

Matt is there to meet her.

SARA

Hey.

MATT

Late night at the office?

SARA

We had a meeting.

MATT

It's eight-thirty. Work gets off at five.

SARA

Yeah, we ran late.

MATT

Three and a half hours?

SARA

You know how it goes.

Sara kisses Matt before walking passed him.

INT. KITCHEN

Sara rifles through the fridge and takes out a Coke.

MATT

Is that wine on your breath?

Sara stares blankly at Matt for a moment. Takes a sip of her soda.

SARA

What?

MATT

You heard me. I asked if that was alcohol on your breath?

SARA

No.

MATT

You're lying to me.

SARA

What do you care?

MATT

Drinking at the office?

SARA

Yeah, it was a birthday party. I I had a glass.

MATT

I thought you had a meeting?

SARA

Honey, what's with all the questions?

MATT

I don't believe you. First you say "no" that's not alcohol on your breath and now you say it is?

SARA

Come on, let's go to bed.

MATT

So who's birthday was it?

Matt follows Sara down the hall.

INT. BEDROOM

SARA

What? Oh, um... it was Greg's.

MATT

Who's Greg?

SARA

A coworker.

MATT

How old is he?

SARA

I don't know... probably..

MATT

You just came from his birthday party and you don't know how old he is?

SARA

I'm tired Matt.

Sara grabs her pajamas from the closet.

MATT

So this party, was it before or after the meeting?

SARA

Before.

MATT

If it was before, why do I smell alcohol on your breath now?

SARA

Because... I had a sip in the car.

MATT

You drank while driving?

SARA
Just a sip.

MATT
Let me see it.

Matt follows Sara into...

INT. BATHROOM

SARA
See what?

Sara starts getting undressed.

MATT
You said you were drinking, I
want to see the bottle.

SARA
It's in the car.

MATT
Then go and get it.

SARA
No.

MATT
No?

SARA
No. You're being ridiculous.

Sara turns the shower on.

MATT
What are you doing?

SARA
What does it look like, I'm taking
a shower...

MATT
I thought you took a shower this
morning.

SARA

I want to take another one. Good
God babe, you need to chill.

MATT

Why don't you stop jerking me
around and tell me the truth.

Sara turns off the shower.

SARA

Jerking you around?

MATT

You're lying to me. I just want the
truth.

SARA

I'm telling you the truth.

MATT

There was no party, was there?

SARA

There was a party. Can I take a
shower now? It's cold.

MATT

Where was the party?

SARA

Matt, I swear to God -

MATT

No, you know what? You're right.
There was a party... that's where
alcohol came from. You're lying
about the meeting.

SARA

Ok! Whatever, detective Rogers.
What are you going to do next?
Strip search me?

MATT

Why would I have to strip search you?

SARA

It was a figure of speech, you bone head!

MATT

Did you sleep with him?

SARA

You're sick.

MATT

Let me smell you.

SARA

No.

MATT

Sara, where were you tonight?

SARA

I TOLD YOU WHERE I WAS!

MATT

Where?

SARA

At a meeting!

MATT

What was the meeting about?

SARA

I'm taking a shower.

Matt grabs her arm.

SARA

Let go of me.

MATT

Tell me the truth.

SARA
That is the truth.

MATT
TELL ME THE TRUTH YOU CHEATING
LITTLE BITCH!

A moment of shocked silence. Matt's face is beat-red, his eyes seething, limbs shaking in anger.

SARA
How dare you talk to me that way.
How dare you!

Sara slaps Matt across the face.

MATT
Who were you with?

SARA
Fuck you.

MATT
Was it Greg?

SARA
Fuck you!

MATT
Did you give him a birthday
present?

SARA
FUCK YOU!

MATT
Listen to me you -

Matt grabs her by the arms. She fights his grip.

SARA
You let me go!

MATT
I wanna know! I wanna know right
now!

SARA
Fucking get off me!

MATT
Tell me you -

Sara SLAPS Matt across the face... and runs out of the bathroom.

Matt chases her into

INT. LIVING ROOM

Sara grabs the phone, Matt yanks the phone from her grasp and throws it - CRASHING through the window.

SARA
You're an animal!

Sara takes off her engagement ring and THROWS it at Matt.

SARA
Stick this engagement up your ass!
It's OVER!

MATT
Who was he?

SARA
YOU ARE SICK!

MATT
What it Greg?

Sara, now in tears, heads back for the bedroom. Matt follows her.

INT. BEDROOM

SARA
I'm getting my clothes and I'm
leaving!

MATT
Did you fuck him?

SARA

I'm leaving and I'm never coming back.

MATT

Answer me, did you fuck him?

SARA

It's over. You hear me it's over.

MATT

DID YOU FUCK HIM?

SARA

Yes!

Matt suddenly recoils. Shocked. Unexpected.

SARA

You happy? I fucked him! I fucked him and he didn't even use a condom! Then when we were done I got down on my hands and knees and I let him fuck me in the ass. He fucked me in the ass and I LIKED IT!

Matt ATTACKS Sara. Sara scratches and claws at Matt. They fall to the floor. Matt climbs on top of Sara...

They KISS.

A passionate kiss.

HUNGRY. GLORIFIED.

Matt pulls down his pants, Sara spreads her legs...

MATT

Is this how he did it?

SARA

Just like that.

Matt starts to move.

MATT
Like this?

SARA
Harder.

MATT
Like this?

SARA
Harder!

Matt's hands wrap around her throat. He begins to choke her.

MATT
This hard? Or harder?

The veins in Sara's forehead begin to bulge.

MATT
Was it harder?

Her face turns red then slowly darkens to purple. Her eyes go wide, and bloodshot.

Her esophagus is crushed with a final CRUNCH.

Sara isn't moving - here eyes wide with death.

Matt's expression changes, completing the act, as he collapses on top of his dead fiancé.

Matt gives her a final kiss on the forehead.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Matt loading up Sara's corpse into the back of his car.

EXT. CAR - DRIVING - NIGHT

A lonely and deserted road this time of night.

EXT. OCEAN CLIFFS - NIGHT

The top of a cliff, overlooking the ocean.

Matt unloads Sara's body from the car. He drags her to the edge of a cliff... and throws her body over the railing.

Her body lands on the rock's below with a loud CRUNCH.

Matt looks over, down at his finance's mangled and broken body, blood pouring from her cracked skull.

MATT

Slut.

Matt spits over the railing. Gets into his car and drives off.

THE END.