

Final Confession

By

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INT. CAR - NIGHT

COREY ANDREWS sits alone in the darkness of the car garage. In the background heavy thunder and lightening controls the darkening sky.

His phones goes off. He peeps at the ID caller and lets out an angry sigh.

COREY

I told you not to call me at this time of night. Look, I already had the papers delivered to her, once she sign them, we'll be together. Got it?... I'll call you tomorrow.

He hangs up the phone.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

ANNA ANDREWS stares at the document in her hands. She reads over the words clarifying a divorce. Her eyes dart from the document to a nearby wall ahead of her.

The power flicker on then off.

She purse her lips, deep in thought, ignoring the lights.

She takes the document and leaves the kitchen.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Corey opens a small compartment in the car and pulls out his wedding ring. He gently slides it onto his finger. He takes a couple of deep breaths before getting out of the car.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Anna stands in front of the fireplace. A deep hurt and anger is reflected on her face.

Corey enters the house. Without a word, he continues through into the next room.

Anna watches as the divorce papers burn in the fireplace. Her arms are folded tightly across her chest.

## SERIES OF SHOTS - DAILY ROUTINE

- A. Corey undo his tie in the bedroom mirror...
- B. Anna sets the table for dinner. The lights flash on and off again...
- C. The two sit on opposite sides of the dinner table eating silently...
- D. Corey is at his desk working on paperwork...
- E. Anna folds laundry...
- F. Corey reads the newspaper...
- G. Anna showers...

## INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Corey is on the phone. He is flushed with anxiety and anger.

COREY

Are you sure?!... Well check it  
again goddammit! Call me back!

Corey hangs up the phone and throws it. He covers his mouth trying to calm himself.

He walks over to the fireplace leaning on the mantle with one arm. He looks into the burning fire for distraction.

He spots something on the edge of the fire place. He leans in for a better look. A large corner of a piece of paper is unburned.

He recognize the paper from the divorce papers he delivered to Anna earlier. Instant shock.

## INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Corey comes into the bedroom and goes to his side of the bed. He is fresh out of the shower only wearing boxers and a plain t-shirt.

Anna wears a thin short silk night gown. She brushes her blonde hair in the mirror.

Corey sits on the edge of the bed hesitating.

Anna finish her hair. She sits on the edge of the bed turned away from Corey.

They both refuse to climb under the sheets.

COREY

It looks like the power is going to go out soon. Do you have your flashlight?

ANNA

(flatly)

Yes.

Corey notices the tone.

COREY

We need to talk.

ANNA

If it is about those divorce papers burning in the fireplace, well I would imagine there is nothing more to talk about is there?

COREY

Look Anna, you knew it was coming to this.

Anna turns her head a little to the side directing her words at him.

ANNA

Did you honestly believe it would be that easy for you to just walk away from our marriage?

Corey turns and face her.

COREY

Marriage? Is this what you call this ridiculous thing going on between us? We haven't been married for months. We barely say anything to each other. It's the same routine everyday. We have problems.

ANNA

It's called being married Corey, marriages have problems. We told each other this while exchanging vows four years ago. Our problems never gave you the right to cheat on me and then try to bail out with divorce papers.

COREY

I wanted to start a family.

Now having Anna's full attention, she turns on the bed with her head facing him.

ANNA

We said we'd wait.

COREY

How much longer am I suppose to wait? I can't do this anymore. I just can't.

Corey stands off the bed to pace.

ANNA

Do you really want me to sign a divorce?

COREY

Yes, I do.

ANNA

Fine, under one condition.

COREY

What?

ANNA

Confess. Tell the truth for once in your life. Confess everything.

COREY

You want a confession?!

Anna stands angrily.

ANNA

Yes!

COREY

Fine! I've cheated on you with multiple woman around the office.

ANNA

I wanted you to wait to have children because I was told I have little chance of carrying a baby full term.

Corey looks at her shocked.

COREY

Why didn't you tell me?!

ANNA

Like you cared. You were too busy with Pricilla to even notice. Did you not notice the doctor notices on your desk?

COREY

No, but I'll tell you what I did notice, constant withdrawals of large sums of money from our bank accounts. Exactly what in the hell were you spending it on?

ANNA

A therapist.

COREY

You don't need a therapist.

ANNA

You're right... I don't need a therapist. I need a husband who will be here for me. Who won't go out and give more respect to some bimbo behind a desk than the woman he comes home to every night. A husband who won't toss divorce papers at me without trying to solve marital problems.

COREY

Oh stop it Anna.

Anna raises her voice.

ANNA

No you stop it! You stop calling that woman and you be a man and work this thing out.

COREY

Be a man?! I'm constantly making the money to live in this house, I take care of the bills, I deal with the stress here and at home without your help so don't tell me to be a man. You need to start acting like a wife!

ANNA

(enraged)

I've been acting like your wife for four years! I cook your dinner, wash your clothes, clean your house and every night you come home smelling like that whore!

The two breathless, settles on the edge of their sides of the bed facing opposite walls.

ANNA

A doctor called here earlier, he said it was very important that you called him back. What happened?

COREY

It's just a precaution.

ANNA

For what? Pricilla might be pregnant?

COREY

You would think that wouldn't you?

ANNA

Who wouldn't? Bending her over your desk in a heated moment of passion I doubt you had time to reach for a condom.

Corey huffs. He doesn't respond to her insult.

ANNA

What happened Corey? is she pregnant?

COREY

No, she isn't. It's about me.

Anna stands off the bed laughing.

ANNA

Did she give you something? What was it Corey? Chlamydia? Gonorrhoeal? Herpes? Huh Corey? What did she do?

Corey stays silent. Anna throws her arms in the air.

ANNA

Answer me Corey! What happened?!

Corey, now infuriated, yells at the top of his lungs.

COREY

I have HIV/AIDS!

Anna stands frozen at the news. Eyes stretched in their sockets.

Corey hangs his head ashamed.

Anna slowly sits back down on the bed. She closes her eyes lowering her head in pity.

COREY

Are you happy now? There... I said it. I have AIDS.

Anna's eyes open, she wears a straight face.

ANNA

I know... I gave it to you.

Corey's pulls his head up in shock. He stares at the wall with a dropped jaw.

Anna grins sinfully.

ANNA

Happy anniversary.

THE END.