

Infliction

By

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Final Draft.

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INT.LIVING ROOM.LATE NIGHT 11.30PM

LEONA a pretty women with long dark hair and heavy purple eye shadow stands in her living room. There is a loud bashing sound on the front door. LEONA has tears streaming down her face she is pregnant and only nineteen years old.

CUT TO:

EXT.LEONA'S PORCH.LATE NIGHT

Just outside the door is LEONA'S violent and drunk husband KURT. He is a solid man with a skull surrounded by fire tattooed on his left bicep,He is twenty four years old. KURT is bashing on the door violently with his fists.

KURT

(Aggressively)

Leona! Open this fucking door right now! I mean it bitch. I will break it down!

CUT TO:

INT.LIVING ROOM.LATE NIGHT 11.30PM

LEONA turns to face the closed door. She still feels afraid of KURT. LEONA slowly reaches for the doorknob but decides not to open the door. KURT is shouting through the door loudly.

KURT (O/S)

Leona! So help me god! I will start counting. One....Two.....You know what happens when I get to Three!

LEONA quivers at just hearing the word Three. She can't bare it any longer.

LEONA

(Scared)

Okay! Please stop counting. I'm opening the door. Just stop counting.

LEONA reluctantly opens the door slowly. KURT walks in backing LEONA away from the door. He slams the door shut and locks it.

(CONTINUED)

KURT

Were you trying to keep me locked
out there in the freezing cold!

LEONA

No Kurt of coarse not.

KURT

Lies! That's what your best at
telling. I hope you've cooked
dinner.

LEONA

It's eleven thirty at night. You've
been out with your friends since
four this afternoon. I didn't even
know where you were.

KURT

Shut up you stupid fat cow.

KURT punches LEONA in the face knocking her to the floor.
LEONA uses the stair railing to try and pull herself to her
feet. KURT cracks his knuckles. LEONA is bleeding from the
side of her right eye.

KURT

Now! About that dinner. Your going
to cook it ain't you?

LEONA

Yes Kurt.

KURT

What did you call me? I don't think
you just called me by my first name
but I could be wrong. How many damn
times do I got to remind you that
I'm the king around here and you'll
call me sir!

LEONA is terrified. She is holding the wound KURT gave her.
KURT get's right into LEONA'S face.

KURT

Now. Are you going to go and cook
my dinner or am I going to knock
your fucking teeth out of your
head.

LEONA

Yes sir.

(CONTINUED)

KURT
Yes sir what!

LEONA
Yes sir I'm going to cook your
dinner.

KURT
Good. Now move your ass into the
fucking kitchen women.

FADE TO:

INT.BEDROOM.MORNING 7AM

LEONA awakes with KURT'S arm lying across her chest. She slowly moves KURT'S arm off of her chest and sits up carefully trying not to wake up KURT. LEONA moves quietly towards the door. KURT stirs before she is able to reach the door and LEONA stops dead in her tracks. KURT rolls over and is still snoring. LEONA sighs in relief and silently opens the door and exits the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT.SUNROOM.MORNING

CLOSE UP: OF LEONA'S HAND PICKING UP THE HOME PHONE.

LEONA waits a few seconds for a response. She keeps her eyes fixed up stairs waiting for KURT to wake up.

LEONA
Hello Amy! Did I wake you?

INTERCUT SCENES:

INT.KITCHEN.MORNING

AMY a peaceful looking twenty five year old with brown hair and wearing a printed cheetah patten on her nightie. She stands near her jug as she talks to her baby sister LEONA. Her house interior is more richer then LEONA'S.

AMY
No. I've been awake since five.
Fucking neighbours were fighting
again.

(CONTINUED)

LEONA (O/S)
I have a favor to ask of you.

AMY
Anything little sis.

INT.SUNROOM.MORNING

LEONA sheds a few light tears as she talks to AMY.

LEONA
Would you mind coming to stay with
me for a few days?

AMY (O/S)
I'd love to but. What about my
house. I mean I can't just up and
leave my cat and dog.

LEONA
Please. I just could really use the
company right now.

INT.KITCHEN.MORNING

AMY sits at her kitchen table with her coffee mug in front
of her. She can tell LEONA is sad.

AMY
What's wrong Leona? Is it Kurt. Has
he hurt you?

There is no response for a few seconds. AMY'S eyes grow
wide.

AMY
He has hasn't he?

LEONA (O/S)
Please. Just come and see me.

AMY
Okay. I'll see who I can find to
look after my place while I'm gone.

INT.SUNROOM.MORNING

LEONA smiles and is relieved with AMY'S answer.

LEONA

Thank you so so much. I'll see you
in a couple of hours then okay.
Goodbye.

LEONA hangs up the phone and turns around startled to see KURT staring at her. LEONA smiles at him politely and walks into the kitchen. KURT follows her.

CUT TO:

INT.LEONA'S KITCHEN.MORNING

LEONA walks to the cupboard beside the stove and pulls out a stainless steel frying pan. She places it on the stove and squirts a tiny bit of cooking oil in it. KURT opens the fridge and pulls out a beer.

KURT

Who were you talking to?

LEONA

Oh! Nobody important.

KURT

Right. I thought I heard your
sisters name mentioned. I sure it
was nobody important?

LEONA

Yes. I am quite sure. Now would you
like bacon with your eggs? sir.

KURT

Yea and put some toast in while
your at it.

KURT cracks open his beer and chugs a substantial amount of it. He let's out a giant burp. LEONA is facing the stove when she rolls her eyes at his terrible manners. KURT sits down at the table.

KURT

I'm not so sure your being honest
with me.

(CONTINUED)

LEONA
Honest about what.

KURT
About the phone call. Who were you
talking to?

LEONA
(Angrily)
I already told you it was nobody
important alright.

KURT finishes his beer and stands up. He walks over to LEONA at the stove and stands beside her literally breathing on her neck. LEONA stops cooking and faces him.

LEONA
Don't you have to go to work?

KURT turns his head away from LEONA. As she turns back to cook KURT hits her with the beer bottle breaking it on her head. LEONA drops to her knees and hits her face on the front of the oven. KURT looks down at her.

KURT
I told you. Don't fucking lie to
me. It better not have been a
fucking cop you were talking to.
Can you hear me bitch!

LEONA is lying on her side. KURT spits at her and walks out of the kitchen.

FADE TO:

EXT.LEONA'S DRIVEWAY.AFTERNOON

A black BMW pulls into the driveway. AMY emerges from the car with a large brown suitcase. She makes her way to the front door.

CUT TO:

INT.LEONA'S KITCHEN.MORNING

LEONA stirs slowly. AMY knocks at the door.

AMY (O/S)
Leona! It's me. Don't tell me I
drove all the way out here and your
not home. Leona!

LEONA manages to crawl her way to the kitchen table and use it to pull herself up. AMY is still knocking impatiently.

EXT/INT.DOORWAY/LIVING ROOM.AFTERNOON

LEONA answers the door. She has blood coming from the side of her head. AMY throws her arms around LEONA in comfort. LEONA begins to cry in AMY'S arms.

CUT TO:

INT.LIVING ROOM.AFTERNOON

LEONA is sitting on the couch with a towel on her wound. AMY brings her a glass of iced water. She sits next to LEONA.

AMY
What happend?

LEONA
Nothing. I just slipped and fell is all.

AMY
Why don't I believe you. Your a pregnant women. I know you'd be more careful.

LEONA
Yea well accidents happen sometimes Amy. I thank god I didn't fall stomach first.

AMY
Where was Kurt?

LEONA
At work.

AMY grabs LEONA'S hand tightly.

AMY
You know I'm always going to be here for you right. You can tell me anything. I mean anything at all. You know that.

LEONA nods yes to AMY'S comment. AMY has a comforting smile on her face but as LEONA hugs her AMY'S emotion changes to serious. AMY knows something more is going on here.

FADE TO:

INT.KITCHEN.NIGHT

LEONA, AMY and KURT are all seated around the dinner table.
AMY attempts to kill the eerie silence.

AMY
So Kurt. What line of work are you
in now?

KURT
The same damn line of work I've
been in for the past eight years.
Why are women so fucking stupid?

AMY'S mouth drops in horror and before she can retaliate
LEONA signals AMY not to. AMY stuffs a fork full of peas
into her mouth.

LEONA
So baby. What did you get up to at
work?

KURT
Fuck all.

AMY
(Sarcastically)
Really. I can see why you come home
awfully moody for. That sounds like
a very taxing job.

KURT
You have no idea. Especially when
you've got so many taxing people
surrounding you at work and home.

AMY and KURT look at each other intensely. LEONA clears her
throat to break the ice.

KURT
Fuck this. I'm going to have a
shower then I'm going to bed.

KURT stands up to leave the kitchen. LEONA grabs his arm.

LEONA
You didn't say goodnight to my
sister.

KURT stares at LEONA then turns and glances at AMY before
turning back to LEONA.

(CONTINUED)

KURT
Fuck your sister.

KURT pulls away roughly and exits the kitchen. His footsteps can be heard trudging up stairs. LEONA is to embarrassed to look at AMY. AMY put's her fork down and looks at LEONA.

AMY
So how did you say you slipped again?

LEONA ignores AMY'S comment and tries to finish her dinner.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT.LEONA'S FRONT PORCH.MORNING

It is a beautiful sunny morning and LEONA is sitting on her porch with a cup of hot cocoa. The wind is blowing lightly creating a breeze. LEONA looks content and she rubs her right hand on her belly.

LEONA
(Sweetly to her unborn child)
I can't wait to meet you. Your daddy might do alot of terrible things but he doesn't mean it. He really does work hard,Sometimes I may even deserve what I get. I just don't want you having a bad relationship with either of us.

The front door opens slowly and LEONA stops talking to her baby and grabs her cocoa. She is joined by AMY.

AMY
Good morning.

LEONA
The first one in a while.

AMY
You actually look happy today.
Good.

LEONA
Well Kurt's at work and I'm out here with my beautiful baby. Yea today I feel pretty good.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Hey. Do you remember when we were little. Dad sat us down and told us that whenever we got a boyfriend he has to remember that women are like flowers. You pick them carefully and care for them but they're also like china. If you hurt them they break. Do you want to be his china plate all your life Leona?

LEONA'S content emotion turns to serious. She looks over at AMY who is looking back at her with a blunt expression.

LEONA

Can we just not please. I want to embrace this lovely morning not fill it with darkness.

AMY

Okay but all I'm saying is that. I am not stupid Leona. I know what goes on when I'm not here and if it happens while I'm here. Kurt will regret it.

LEONA

You don't understand him. Just please don't get involved. I don't want you getting hurt.

AMY

(Peacefully)

I'm old and ugly enough to handle myself. I got an idea. Seeing as your dressing gown looks like it has a massive boulder in it, Why don't we go shopping. The markets are on today.

LEONA laughs at AMY'S baby comment and nods in agreement. AMY winks at her.

CUT TO:

EXT.MARKETPLACE.DAY

MASTER: BUSY MARKET ENVIRONMENT.

AMY and LEONA are walking over to different stalls and putting baby clothing on LEONA'S stomach. They're trying small dresses and pairs of shorts and laughing happily while they do this. UPBEAT MUSIC PLAYS.

(CONTINUED)

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

INT.LIVING ROOM.AFTERNOON

AMY and LEONA walk through the door giggling like children. They are carrying a few shopping bags full of clothes, groceries and toys for the baby.

CUT TO:

INT.KITCHEN.AFTERNOON

LEONA places her bags on the bench and AMY puts hers on the table then walks over to the fridge.

AMY

Do you want something to drink?

LEONA

Yes please.

AMY opens up the fridge and gasps at the amount of booze.

AMY

So. Where do you keep the sensible type of drinks?

LEONA

That's a good question. Try the cupboard under the toaster to your left. I think I remember seeing a bottle of creaming soda.

AMY takes two steps to her left and opens the cupboard. LEONA is unpacking one of her bags when AMY let's out a giant shriek. LEONA drops the jar of honey onto the floor and turns to check on AMY. AMY is backed up against the fridge frightened.

LEONA

Amy! Are you alright?

AMY

Ewww! There's a cockroach over here the size of a fucking gobstopper.

LEONA

Well get the surface spray.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

I'm not going anywhere near it. You know I can't stand bugs.

LEONA rolls her eyes and reaches for the surface spray in a nearby top cupboard. She walks over to where the cockroach is and sprays the whole cupboard.

LEONA

(Cheekily)

My My. Even the wise and smart Amy has a fear.

AMY

Yea no thanks to you and dad. I was a little girl when you put that grasshopper on my pillow. That was a horrible site for a seven year old to wake up staring at. I should have killed you both.

LEONA

(Chuckles)

Please! Now your starting to sound like Kurt. With his threats and violent attitude.

AMY

So you admit that your husband sounds like a total jerk loser with a girlie voice.

LEONA can't help but laugh at AMY'S insult.

AMY

I'm being serious. I can see him now. Walking in all macho like he thinks he is.

AMY puffs her chest up in a manly way and starts mocking KURT. She talks in his manly tone.

AMY

(In Kurt's voice)

Bitch! I said Fuck your sister. I'm the man of this house and dammit you'll call me king.

LEONA laughs hysterically at AMY'S rather accurate Impersonation. LEONA clears her throat and joins in mocking her husband.

(CONTINUED)

LEONA

(In Kurt's voice)

Where's my dinner bitch! I go to work all day and you can't even cook me a decent meal. The fuck is wrong with you.

AMY and LEONA are laughing so much they don't notice KURT standing in the doorway of the kitchen. LEONA is the first to eye him and she quickly stops laughing. AMY soon realises she is laughing alone and turns to see KURT staring at her.

AMY

Oh hello. Kurt.

KURT

For the record both your impersonations of me are the worst I've ever heard. We don't live in a fucking circus. What is the matter with you two.

KURT is not pleased and turns to walk out but AMY stops him.

AMY

What's wrong with you?

KURT turns back around to face AMY.

KURT

Excuse me women. Did you say something?

AMY

Yes. I said What's wrong with you? Always coming home in a foul mood looking for a fight. Save that shit for your friends at the bar. My sister doesn't need it here.

KURT walks slowly towards AMY and LEONA stands in between them.

LEONA

Amy stop! Kurt. I'll handle her.

KURT

Who do you think you are. Coming into my house and telling me what my wife needs.

LEONA and AMY stand frozen. KURT loses his temper.

(CONTINUED)

KURT
(Screams)
Give me a fucking answer!!

AMY
(Sternly)
Fuck you.

KURT
Oh! Fuck me huh!

KURT shoves LEONA out of the way and hits AMY in the face.

LEONA
(Shouting)
Stop! Don't you hurt her!

KURT
Shut the fuck up bitch!

KURT hits LEONA. He turns his attention back to AMY. AMY kicks KURT in the lower stomach area.

KURT
Ooh! You little fucking whore.

AMY runs for the front door but she is tripped up by KURT. He get's on top of her and begins punching her. LEONA grabs KURT by the hair on the back of his legs. KURT screams in pain. He get's off AMY and turns to LEONA who is still clutching his leg hair. KURT violently headbutts LEONA knocking her out. AMY manages to get to the front door and exit the house. KURT chases her.

KURT
Where do you think your going?

AMY get's into her car and speeds off. KURT stands on the door step breathing heavily. He storms back inside and slams the door.

MASTER: OUTSIDE OF HOUSE.

KURT picks LEONA up and through the window we see him hit her two more times.

CUT TO:

EXT.LEONA'S DRIVEWAY.MORNING

A police car pulls into the driveway. DETECTIVE LEWIS MORRISON a tall man of around thirty get's out of the car and walks up to the front door.

CUT TO:

INT.BEDROOM.MORNING

KURT is awoken by the doorbell. He wakes up LEONA.

KURT

Hey! There's somebody at the door.

LEONA

So.

KURT

So go and answer the motherfucker women.

LEONA rolls her eyes and slowly get's out of bed. KURT lays back down.

CUT TO:

INT.LIVING ROOM.MORNING

The doorbell is rang again. LEONA approaches the door and opens it. Detective MORRISON looks at the bruise LEONA has on the left side of her face.

MORRISON

Good morning mam sorry to wake you.
I'm detective Lewis Morrison.

LEONA'S eyes grow with shock,However her body language welcomes his presence. LEONA stops tensing and her shoulders becoming relaxed.

MORRISON

I was informed of a domestic violence involving assault on two females at this address about four thirty yesterday afternoon. Do you know anything about that?

LEONA'S expression is blunt. Detective MORRISON is looking more closely at her wound.

(CONTINUED)

LEONA

No officer. I don't know anything about that.

MORRISON

I see. That's a pretty big bruise you got on your left cheek there. How did you get that?

LEONA

(Stutters)

I..I...Well I had a few drinks last night and I fell.

MORRISON

You do know It's bad to drink while your pregnant. Miss is your husband home.

LEONA gulps. Detective MORRISON can see that she is scared.

MORRISON (COND'T)

I just want a quiet word with him. Maybe he heard what went on yesterday.

LEONA

Well. He had a long day at work and his really tired.

Suddenly KURT put's his head around the door and his arm around LEONA. Detective MORRISON looks him up and down. KURT smiles at MORRISON politely. LEONA introduces KURT.

LEONA

Honey! This is detective Lewis Morrison. He had a report of a domestic violence here yesterday. He wants to talk to you.

KURT

Really. How do you do. I'm Kurt.

KURT extends his hand for a handshake. MORRISON lights up a cigarette and declines the handshake.

KURT (COND'T)

That shit will kill you.

MORRISON

I think you need to worry less about my bad habits and start worrying more about yours. Kurt.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MORRISON (cont'd)
That's a mighty fine bruise your
wife has on her face. Maybe you can
tell me how she got it.

KURT isn't so relaxed anymore. He folds his arms and stares
at MORRISON.

KURT
I don't think it's any of your damn
business how she got it.

MORRISON
Well forgive me for saying I don't
give a rat's ass what you think.
She told me that she had a few too
many yesterday and she slipped and
fell. Is there anything else you'd
like to add to that.

KURT
No. That's exactly how it happend.

MORRISON nods his head and smiles at LEONA. He reaches into
his pocket and pulls out his card and gives it to LEONA. The
card is leminated.

MORRISON
Well miss. If there's anything you
need assistants with at anytime. I
want you to call that number.

LEONA
Yes detective I sure will.

MORRISON
Okay then. No more drinking while
your pregnant.

MORRISON gives a knowing look at KURT before walking away.
KURT slams the door angrily. Detective MORRISON pulls out
his cell phone and calls his partner.

MORRISON
Hey Carl it's Lewis. No I didn't a
confession as such but the guy is
definatley guilty. I want a car
back here later tonight so I can
monitor what happens behind closed
doors. Okay I'll see you back at
the station.

MORRISON hangs up and get's into his car. KURT is peering
out of the living room window as MORRISON drives away.

CUT TO:

INT.LIVING ROOM.MORNING

KURT shoves the curtains back across to cover the window. He turns to LEONA.

KURT
(Angrily)
Your sister told the police.

LEONA
Oh don't act all surprised. What do you expect her to do? You hit her.

KURT
What I expect her to do is keep her fucking mouth shut. No! Stupid bitch has to try and be a hero. Well she's going to learn that hero's don't prevail in the real world.

LEONA
A real world? As long as your in it there is no real world. Only nightmares.

LEONA storms off upstairs and the door slams. KURT punches a hole in the soft wall near the front door.

FADE TO:

INT.UNDERCOVER POLICE CAR (ACROSS FROM LEONA'S HOUSE.NIGHT

Detective MORRISON and his partner Detective CARL PHILLIPS a shorter slightly overweight man are keeping an eye on activity in LEONA'S house.

PHILLIPS
It looks pretty quiet in there.

MORRISON
For now. I don't see Kurt's car in the driveway so his probably not home yet.

PHILLIPS
Are we doing the right thing?

MORRISON glares at PHILLIPS.

(CONTINUED)

MORRISON

Look it fuckstick. I've been a detective for twelve years now so when it comes to getting a report from a women who has clearly been assaulted I think I can tell who's guilty.

PHILLIPS

Alright.

KURT'S car pulls into the driveway. MORRISON nudges PHILLIPS. KURT get's out of the car and heads into the house.

CUT TO:

INT.LIVING ROOM.NIGHT

KURT shuts the door and immediately calls out to LEONA.

KURT

(Calling)

Leona! Leona! Bitch where are you?

CUTAWAY TO:

INT.BEDROOM.NIGHT

LEONA is on the phone to AMY.

LEONA

Kurt is really pissed that you told the police.

LEONA hears KURT shouting her name.

LEONA (COND'T)

Shit. His home I gotta go.

LEONA hangs up the phone and slowly walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT.LIVING ROOM.NIGHT

KURT sees her coming down the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

KURT
It's about damn time women. What
was keeping you?

LEONA
I was on the phone.

KURT
To your sister?

LEONA
(Softly)
Yea.

KURT
What did she have to say for
herself?

LEONA
None of your business!

KURT
Excuse me! She called the police on
me. So I think it is my business.

LEONA
Do I ask you what you talk about at
work with all your faget friends?

KURT chuckles at LEONA'S insult, Then grabs her by her hair
and walks her into the dinning room.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERCOVER POLICE CAR (ACROSS FROM LEONA'S HOUSE. NIGHT
MORRISON and PHILLIPS are playing cards on the dashboard.

PHILLIPS
Three queens. Dammit! You win
again.

MORRISON
(Cheerfully)
Hate the game not the player baby
woo!

PHILLIPS turns to check on activity and through the dinning
room window he sees KURT hitting LEONA.

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIPS
(Yells)
Activity!

MORRISON also looks. They both quickly run from the car.

CUT TO:

INT.DINNING ROOM.NIGHT

KURT has LEONA laying on the table as he punches into her.

KURT
(Aggresively)
You think you can just insult me
whenever you want huh!

MORRISON kicks the front door open and KURT turns to see what's going on. MORRISON and PHILLIPS enter the dinning room with their guns drawn at KURT.

MORRISON
Get off her right now!

KURT
Fuck you piglet! She's my wife and
I'll treat her anyway I want so
fuck you!

MORRISON
I warn you. Get off her now! Or
else.

KURT
Or else what motherfucker.

LEONA let's out a scream of pain. KURT looks down at her and from behind MORRISON hits KURT with the handle of his gun knocking him onto the floor.

MORRISON
(To Phillips)
Cuff him now!

PHILLIPS put's his knee into KURT'S back and applies the handcuffs. LEONA is still screaming.

MORRISON
Where does it hurt!

(CONTINUED)

LEONA
(Painfully)
My whole stomach Ahh! I think the
baby is coming. Ahhh!!

MORRISON
Holy shit. I'll call an ambulance.

PHILLIPS
What do I do with this piece of
shit?

MORRISON
Take him to the car and radio for
back-up right now.

PHILLIPS
Got it.

PHILLIPS roughly pulls KURT to his feet and walks him out of
the house. MORRISON calls an ambulance and LEONA is lying on
the table in great pain.

LEONA
Thank you.

MORRISON
You should have been honest with me
earlier. Help is coming.

CUT TO:

EXT.OUTSIDE LEONA'S HOUSE.NIGHT

PHILLIPS is shoving KURT towards the car.

KURT
Your making a big mistake man. A
big mistake.

PHILLIPS
Shut up. Your the one who beat your
wife not me.

KURT
I know alot of people in jail. If
you think locking me up will be for
her benefit. Your wrong.

PHILLIPS
What part of shut up didn't you
understand?

CUT TO:

INT.DINNING ROOM.NIGHT

MORRISON is trying to get LEONA to relax. She is breathing heavily. MORRISON grabs her hand.

MORRISON

The ambulance is on the way. Just hold on Miss?

LEONA

Leona. Ahhh!

FADE TO:

INT.HOSPITAL ROOM.MORNING

TWO DAYS LATER.

LEONA is asleep in bed. AMY enters the room as quietly as possible. She put's two coffees on LEONA'S bedside table. The sound of the glass lightly hitting the table wakes LEONA up.

LEONA

Amy?

AMY

Hey you. How are do you feel?

LEONA

Slightly worse then when Kurt goes to town on me.

LEONA hurts all over. AMY grabs LEONA'S hand and smiles at her.

AMY

I promise that will never happen to you again.

LEONA

My baby?

AMY

Fine. She's fine.

LEONA

Where is she?

(CONTINUED)

AMY

I'll get the doctor. He'll take us
to her.

AMY leaves to find a DOCTOR. LEONA rolls over to look out the window at the sun. It's a beautiful day outside. LEONA gives a warm smile knowing that she had a healthy baby. The sun is beaming light into the room. SOFT PIANO MUSIC PLAYS.

MASTER: LEONA'S ROOM.

TITLES ON THE SCREEN READ: VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN IS AN UNFORTUNATE INTERNATIONAL CRIME. THE UNITED STATES IS ONE OF THE BIGGEST COUNTRIES IN THE WORLD TODAY THAT DEALS WITH THIS CATASTROPHE. RESULTS OF THIS LOW ACT MAY RESULT IN SUICIDE,ALCOHOLISM,DRUG ABUSE AND SERIOUS MEDICAL CONDITIONS LIKE BREST CANCER OR BRAIN DAMAGE. THE PENALTY FOR ASSAULT ON FEMALE IS 10-12 YEARS IN JAIL BUT THAT IS NOTHING COMPARED TO A RUINED LIFE.

FADE TO BLACK: