

THE NEIGHBOR

You shall not covet your neighbor's wife....Exodus 20:17

"The hardest thing for a person to do is truly admit they love someone, and actually be dedicated to proving it. Not just by words. But actions, spiritually and physically."

Bernard Mersier

INT. THE ABANDON MEAT FACTORY - NIGHT

Michael an African American mid thirties sits naked in a chair with his eyes duct taped open struggling to break free from the chains wrapped around his torso, which are connected to the wall. His arms are extended in front of him, and on his wrist are chains connecting to a conveyor belt.

Each leg has a chain hooked onto his ankle which are connected to conveyor belts to the left and right of him, and between his legs is the head of Danielle an African American mid thirties, who is Patrick wife.

She's naked on her knees with her arms and legs pulled back in a hog tie position, and on her wrist and ankles are chains which are hooked to the same conveyor belt Michael arms are connected to.

Around her torso are chains going under Michael chair connecting to the wall, and there's fishing twine around her neck tied to Michael chair legs so her head can't move.

Patrick an African American mid thirties, comes staggering into the room holding a bottle of whiskey dressed in an all black jogging suit and black leather gloves.

He walks over to Michael taking a drink from the bottle smiling, and then extends the bottle to Michael.

PATRICK
(Drunk)

Are you sure you don't want a drink
brother Jones? This is the last time
you'll be able to have one, before you
have to face the lord.

MICHEAL
You sick fuck! Why are you doing this?

PATRICK
(Laughs)

You have the nerve to ask me that question? Why don't we ask my wife why I'm doing this? Or even better, why don't we ask your wife? Oh wait. You already killed her, so I Guess we can't do that. But we can ask mine.

He kneels down taking another sip while playing in Danielle's hair.

PATRICK CONT'D
Hey honey. Can you tell Michael why you're in this situation?

She muffles a scream, and he laughs taking another sip.

PATRICK CONT'D
Sounds like the same moan you made when the three of you made that video.

He stands to his feet.

MICHEAL
How do you---

PATRICK
How do I know about the movie? I guess my dear wife loved it so much, she forgot to take it out of the DVD player when she was finished. But it wasn't me who discovered it, oh no. It was my little angel who saw the beginning of her mother committing adultery.

Danielle's cries grow louder.

PATRICK CONT'D
Oh don't cry honey. You did what you wanted to do.

MICHEAL

Why can't you understand she wasn't happy with you?

PATRICK

Oh I understand that part. That's not what I'm pissed about. I'm pissed she broke our vows not just to each other, but to god himself who we stood in front of making the vows! That's what I'm pissed about!

MICHEAL

Listen. Sometimes people get married for the wrong reasons, and then they realize---

PATRICK

They realize they still have whorish ways! Or they realize how greedy they are?! Not only sleeping with another man's wife! The man somehow convinces his own wife to engage in acts which can lead to abomination! Yeah...that's some serious realization.

Patrick takes a sip from the bottle staggering over to the machine turning it on.

MICHEAL

Patrick, wait. You don't have to do this.

PATRICK

And you didn't have to do what you did with my wife.

MICHEAL

Patrick please, you're a man of god.

PATRICK

Enjoy these last moments of being inside of my wife mouth.

He press start on the machine and the chains begin to pull, while Michael screams in pain as his arms are being pulled, and from Danielle biting down on him as her arms and legs get pulled.

Patrick takes another sip from the bottle staggering over to the two kneeling down cutting the fishing twine from the chair.

She lifts her head screaming and you can see Michael meat clinched on her teeth, as their limbs begin to tear from their bodies.

Patrick wraps the twine around her neck, and then places his foot on the back of her head pushing it down.

Michael body twitches as he continues to scream with no arms, and the blood is spraying all over the room.

The twine on Danielle's neck is starting to cut through, and you can hear the gurgling of blood coming from her mouth.

Patrick has a sadistic look of satisfaction on his face, as he pushes his foot down harder on her head until the twine cuts through decapitating her.

Michael screams are becoming faint, as Patrick picks up her head staring at her blood covered light skinned face.

PATRICK CONT'D

Death has done us part.

He places the head down, and then stands to the side of Michael who is barely conscious with blood covering his dark skinned body.

PATRICK CONT'D

Thou shall not covet thy neighbor's wife.

MICHEAL

(Groggy tone)

Forgive---

PATRICK

(Puts a finger on Michael lip)

Hopefully for you...god will.

He goes to one of the machines his leg is hooked to turning it on starting it.

He takes a drink watching with a smile on his light brown face, as Michael leg begins to get pulled from his body.

FADE OUT:

OPENING CREDITS

THREE WEEKS LATER

FADE IN:

EXT. THE CEMETERY - AFTERNOON

People are gathered around Danielle's casket, while the preacher says a few words.

Patrick stands to the side with no expression on his face, with his arm wrapped around his ten year old daughter Bridgette, with an adorable baby face and long black hair. The preacher finishes what he's saying, and then everyone starts walking away.

Terry an African American mid thirties, tall and slender with a low fade comes up to Patrick and they shake hands.

TERRY

How you doing?

PATRICK

I'm doing the best I can. I have to stay strong for Bridgette.

Terry kneels down looking at Bridgette who is still crying.

TERRY

How you doing little "B"?

BRIDGETTE

My mommy's gone.

She buries her face into Patrick stomach crying, as he rubs her back.

PATRICK

It'll be hard for her. Her mother was the only other person she loved, and now she's gone.

TERRY

I wish I could say I understand how you feel. But there's no way I can begin to imagine the pain you two are going through.

PATRICK

Brother Harris, when you have the lord on your side. The pain won't leave, but it'll slowly work itself out.

TERRY

Amen. Will you be able to deliver the sermon Sunday?

PATRICK

Of course I will. I just have to remember with the lord, I can do anything.

TERRY

I hear you. Well I'll see you Sunday. Try and get little "B" to calm down and understand.

PATRICK

I'll do that.

Terry walks off, and Patrick kneels down looking at Bridgette wiping the tears from her face giving her a kiss on the cheek.

PATRICK

It'll be okay baby. You still have daddy, and I love you.

BRIDGETTE

(Sniffling)

I love you too daddy. What are we going to do without mommy?

PATRICK

We still have each other. If we stay strong for each other, we'll be fine.

BRIDGETTE

Are you sure?

PATRICK
(Gives her a kiss on the
forehead)

I'm positive. Let's go home and get
something to eat. I'm making roast
tonight.

BRIDGETTE
Okay.

He stands up with a smile, and they walk off.

INT. PATRICK HOUSE - THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Patrick sits on the couch dressed in some jeans and a T-shirt watching the news.

REPORTER
Police are still on the look for the
serial rapist, who has just claimed his
latest victim. A sixty year old woman
found brutally beaten, raped and robbed in
front of the nursing home where she
resides. Police are saying when the lady
recovers she might be able to give some
information leading to a sketch of what
the man looks like---

He turns the television off standing up making his way
toward the kitchen.

CONTINUING:

INT. PATRICK HOUSE - THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

There's a glass table with a vase with roses resting on the
table, along with a well prepared succulent roast which has
been carved, with some good looking sides in different
dishes to go along with it.

Bridgette sits at one end of the table eating her dinner,
as Patrick takes a seat at the other end of the table where
his plate is resting and begins to eat.

PATRICK
I didn't get the chance to ask you
earlier, but how was school?

BRIDGETTE

It was okay.

PATRICK

You didn't have any problems did you? As far as people picking on you, about mommy's death.

BRIDGETTE

I did for a minute. I said my mommy is in heaven with the angels.

PATRICK

Yes.

(Takes a bite of food)

Mommy is in heaven as we speak. And you know what else?

BRIDGETTE

What's that daddy?

PATRICK

Mommy will always and forever be with us...mind, body and soul.

BRIDGETTE

I like how that sounds.

PATRICK

So do I...so do I.

MOVE DOWN TO:

INT. PATRICK HOUSE - THE BASEMENT - THE BACKROOM -NIGHT

The only source of light is the moon peeking through the windows, and you can see the Gnats swarming around Danielle face as her head hangs from a hook.

FADE OUT: