

WIFE

by

ANDREW O'ROURKE

2008

WARRIORAND1@HOTMAIL.COM

FADE IN:

PICTURE FRAME

A picture of a gorgeous femme fatale with long blond hair. Her name is HOLLY (21). The picture frame sits on a desk surrounded by papers, a computer, a pile of pens and pencils in a gray tin can.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Quentin (35) Dishelved. He is leaned back, sitting comfortable in his leather office chair. His hand is pressed on his chin looking at the computer screen. He looks down at his desk and stares at the picture of Holly.

He pulls a cell phone out of his pockets and starts going through the contacts he has on the phone. He goes past family and friends names, then he gets to WIFE.

For a moment he thinks about calling her but he just does nothing. All he can do is look at the word WIFE. He suddenly puts his cellphone back into his pocket and goes back to his computer.

TOM (O.S.)

You got those HTC reports for me yet?

Quentin looks up.

QUENTIN

I'll have them done before noon

TOM (O.S.)

Okay just make sure you're done them before you go for lunch

QUENTIN

Sure thing boss.

His cellphone rings. Quentin gets it out of his pocket and answers it.

QUENTIN

(into phone)  
Hello.

WOMAN (O.S.)

I miss you

(CONTINUED)

QUENTIN  
(into phone)  
I've been waiting for you to phone

WOMAN (O.S.)  
I was busy at work. What time are you going to be home... cause I was thinking I could make you dinner and then we could watch a movie or something...what do you think?

QUENTIN  
(into phone)  
I got to stay a bit late and catch up on some paper work so I'll be a little late...lets say around six  
(Beat)  
You going to wear the black dress I like?

WOMAN (O.S.)  
I can do more then that for you

Quentin twists his collar of his dress shirt, takes off the top button and loosens his tie. A line of sweat begins to form on the tip of his forehead.

QUENTIN  
(nervously into phone)  
That sounds good

WOMAN (O.S.)  
Don't worry it will be. I'll see you tonight...

QUENTIN  
(into phone)  
Bye.

Quentin hangs up the phone and puts it face up on his desk. He rubs his sweat palms on his knees and stand up and looks around his office.

He proudly goes to the door, opens it and steps out.

INT. OFFICE AREA - CONTINUOUS

Quentin is outside of his office, looking straight ahead at a row of cubicles that each contain a hard working employee hard at work.

He starts walking down between the cubicles, glancing at an employee occasionally until he hits the end of the room.

Above him is a washroom sign. One for men and one for women.

INT. OFFICE - MENS WASHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Quentin walks up to a urinal and starts going to the bathroom. He looks over to his right and sees Tom (32) He is Quentin's boss. They make eye contact.

TOM  
Hey Q

QUENTIN  
Hi.

TOM  
how are those HTC reports coming along?

QUENTIN  
Fine. I'm almost done.

TOM  
How's that wife of yours?

QUENTIN  
She's good, she's still working hard at the hospital.

TOM  
I could never work at a hospital...I would be too afraid of getting sick.

QUENTIN  
She finds ways around it, she hardly gets sick

TOM  
Keep up the good work

Tom zips up his pants and walks away.

INT. TOM'S OFFICE - DAY

Tom is doing some paper work. He puts his pen down. He reaches below his desk and grabs a bottle of vodka and a glass. He places the glass down on his desk and starts pouring and before he can take a drink his phone rings. He angrily puts his glass down.

He picks up the phone and answers it.

(CONTINUED)

TOM  
(into phone)  
Yeah what is it?

NURSE (O.S.)  
Hello this is St. Paul's hospital  
I'm looking for Quentin Morgan

TOM  
(into phone)  
I'm his boss...is there something  
wrong?

NURSE (O.S.)  
I need to speak to Quentin Morgan  
please.

TOM  
(into phone)  
Okay I'll transfer you just give me  
a moment.

NURSE (O.S.)  
Thank you.

INT. QUENTIN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A is clock is on the wall behind his desk. It is 11:55. He is shuffling his HTC reports, getting them all ready to hand in. He takes a deep breath as a sense of accomplishment. He grabs the HTC reports and starts to walk out his office but the phone rings. He steps back and picks up the phone with the HTC reports in his other hand.

QUENTIN  
(into phone)  
Hello

NURSE (O.S.)  
Is this Quentin Morgan?

QUENTIN  
(into phone)  
It sure is

NURSE (O.S.)  
Hi I'm a nurse at St. Paul's  
hospital and I'm sorry to tell you  
this but your wife has been in a  
bad car accident and she's in  
credical condition.

Quentin is SHOCKED. He can't believe what he is hearing.

(CONTINUED)

QUENTIN  
(into phone)  
how bad is it?

NURSE (O.S.)  
Like I said sir it's credical you  
better get down here as fast as you  
can

QUENTIN  
I'm on my way

INT. HOSPITAL - RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Quentin is running. His legs are kicking behind him. He stops to a dead heap in front of the first receptionist he sees.

QUENTIN  
I'm Quentin Morgan. My wife was  
brought here, she got into a car  
accident

RECEPTIONIST  
What her name?

INT. ER - DAY

A nurse comes through the Doors, followed by Quentin.

NURSE ABBY  
Just follow me.

INT. HOSPITAL BED - MOMENTS LATER

We see a brutal scene. A dark haired woman has tubes going in every hole of her body. Her face and body are all bruised up. Her eyes are shut. She is not in good shape.

Two nurses and a doctor in a white coat are around her body doing every they can to save her. Her heart rate is getting worse and worse. Then the worst thing that can happen happens. She FLATLINES.

DOCTOR  
Nurse get me the paddles we  
have to shock her now!

A nurse rushes and grabs the crash cart.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE BETTY  
Here

CUT TO:

Quentin and Nurse Abby walk into the ER

NURSE ABBY  
(to Quentin)  
She's over here

CUT BACK TO:

HOSPITAL BED

The dark haired woman is laying there lifeless. Not a single muscle in her body is moving. Her body is slumped over like roadkill.

DOCTOR  
She's gone. Call it.

The nurse looks at her watch.

NURSE CINDY  
MRS. Sophie Morgan died May 3rd at  
1:02 P.M.

Another nurse enters the room. Followed by Quentin.

QUENTIN  
What's wrong with her?

DOCTOR  
She is dead Mr. Morgan

QUENTIN  
My wife is Dead!

He begins to cry uncontrollability. Wet sobbing tears run down his face.

WE ARE IN ANOTHER HOSPITAL BED

Holly the woman in the photo on Quentin's desk is sitting up with marks and cuts all over her body. She has a sadistic smile on her face. She looks almost happy to be here.

Outside of her bed two nurses are talking.

NURSE AMY  
One lived and one died in that car  
crash. The cops are saying the  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NURSE AMY (cont'd)  
woman who lived caused the crash on  
purpose.

NURSE ASHLEY  
Was she trying to kill her...

NURSE AMY  
I don't know but it sure looks like  
it.

NURSE ASHLEY  
We should get psych down here

FADE OUT