A SHORT CUT TO FAME

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. MANSION - DAY

Vast gardens surround elegant grounds. CLASSICAL MUSIC plays within the mansion, an old, grandiose building.

A smashed downstairs window.

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - DAY

An artistic watercolour portrait of a distinguished old man, SIR JOHN GOLDBERG, 70.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Sir John Goldberg, critically acclaimed director and producer.

A glass cabinet littered with cinematic awards and trophies. An Oscar stands proudly at the forefront.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The academy would like to thank Sir John Goldberg for his participation in the movie industry. Voted best actor several times, his directorial debut won three Oscars. Let us not forget his tireless contributions to charity.

THUNDER booms. Lightning flashes...

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT

...illuminating Goldberg’s portrait.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
(menacing)
I would personally like to thank Sir John Goldberg, because without you, I would be no one.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

John Goldberg, throat slit, blood drenched, sits on a couch, head leant back, his dead eyes frozen open, his face transfixed in shock.

NARRATOR, draped in darkness, sits next to Goldberg. He’s relaxed, bloody knife in his hand.
Appoaching SIRENS wail in the distance.

NARRATOR
All these years you’ve discovered stars. Now you’re about to make me famous. I’m eternally grateful for that.

CUT TO BLACK.