

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.

Approaching 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.