1 EXT. DESERT SCENE. DAY.

We open on a wide shot of the Desert landscape.

C.U. Desert flower.

Medium shot. Line of Cacti (Cactus’s).

ON SCREEN.

DRAMA IS LIFE WITH THE DULL BITS CUT OUT.

Alfred Hitchcock 1899-1980

Title on screen

BAD SITUATIONS

2 EXT. DESOLATE COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

JACK drives his 70’s American made car (CADILLAC) along a desolate desert road.

In the passenger seat next to him is MELODY.

No other traffic, cars etc, can be seen on this road.

JACK approaches an incline on the road, as he reaches the top of the incline and begins the downhill stretch.
JACK
The cafe’s 5 minutes away.
MELODY doesn’t reply.
They continue down the straight desert road.
A Diner/cafe comes into view.
The Diner/cafe is called the “LONESOME ROAD CAFE”.
JACK slows the car and turns into the cafe’s car park.
He parks the car.
C.U. JACK
He looks at MELODY.
There’s a short pause.
Then Medium shot of JACK and MELODY, through the car’s windscreen.

MELODY
KILL HIM!

MELODY opens the car door, slams it!, and walks briskly into the cafe.

JACK opens his door and follow her, using his walking stick for balance, walking with a limp - much slower then MELODY.

JACK reaches the cafe door. Stops. And watches MELODY take a seat at the back of the cafe. He watches her for a moment from the door, before slowly moving through the cafe to where MELODY sits and sits opposite her.

3 INT. CAFE. DAY.

JACK
MELODY?

MELODY stares at the menu.
JACK
MELODY, sweetheart?

MELODY stops looking at the menu, and looks at JACK.

MELODY
(Whispering) I want you to kill WES.

JACK thinks about this for a while.

JACK is about to lose his temper, but composes himself and doesn’t start yelling at MELODY because she’s a woman.

JACK
Suppose, i do kill him. Then what?

MELODY
Then the pain will stop!

JACK
M-E-L-O-D-Y,...sweetheart?

A tear wells in MELODY’S eye.

JACK (CONT.)
Okay, we will have to get a gun!

MELODY
I have one in my suitcase.

JACK
Let’s think this through for a week or two. You know, you might change your mind.

MELODY
I’m not changing my mind! I’ll lure him to the house, you shoot him, in the head, chest, KILL HIM!
JACK
And then what?

MELODY
You bury him in the back yard. The house is in the middle of nowhere. No one will hear the shot...

JACK looks around the cafe to see if anyone is listening or getting suspicious of them.

NOTE: WEZ who we meet in the nightclub scene, is seen in the background of the cafe, as a chef, with a dirty apron, cutting up meat. His hair is in a ponytail and is not immediately identified.

MELODY(CONT.)
(Whispering to JACK)

Do you know what WEZ has done to me? Not just what you seen, that rape wasn’t the first time you know, that time you saw him raping me wasn’t the first time! He has hit me numerous times.

MELODY un bottoms her blouse to reveal a large bruise, and then she raises her skirt to her knees to reveal more bruises.

MELODY(CONT)
And that’s only what I can show you in a daytime cafe. JACK? WES is a monster!

JACK’S much calmer now.

JACK
He did a real number on you MEL. Didn’t he.

MELODY
I knew you’d understand.

JACK takes change out of his pocket and places on the table.
JACK
Take money for the phone, and
arrange a meeting with him tonight!

MELODY takes the change and gets up and walks to the pay
phone. JACK watches from he’s seat.

We see MEL pick up the pay phone and dial the number.

CUT to JACK. CUT to customers in cafe.

After a short while mELODY returns.

MELODY
All set for 8 tonight.

JACK pays the bill.

CUT to JACK and MELODY getting into their car and driving
off.

CREDITS:

On Screen: 5 DAYS eARLIER

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE. DAY.

JACK lives in a rundown house, in a rundown suburb, in a
city with a population of about 1 million.

He sits up in his bed, watching TV. Holding a bottle of
beer.

He takes a drink as the audience in the game show he’s
watching on TV erupt into applause as the contestants guess
the right answer.

V.O. Game show.

JACK takes another drink of beer.

He spills some beer on his bed.
JACK

Oh, shit!

JACK, holds the beer with his left hand, and with his right hand, brushes the spilled beer off the bed, before taking out his handkerchief and wiping the beer of the bed.

He gets of the bed, and continues to clean the mess.

He looks at the stain.

CUT to MELODY.

5 INT. NIGHTCLUB. DAY.

Although light outside, inside the club is dimly lit.

C.U. MELODY as she struts out the toilets and across the empty nightclub dance floor.

She passes two employees holding mops.

And knocks on the door marked “office”.

No answer.

She begins to slowly open the office door, when a tall man, with dark long hair grabs her shoulder.

C.U. Hand on shoulder.

The hand is angrily shoved away by MELODY.

This is WEZ.

WEZ startles MELODY.

WEZ

What brings you here?
MELODY
I need money WEZ, you haven’t paid me!

WEZ turns angry.

WEZ
It’s in the top draw of my desk.

WEZ unlocks the office door, and let’s MELODY in. He stands at the door as MELODY heads to the back of the office.

She opens the desks top draw. It’s empty.

WEZ
It’s in the second draw!

MELODY slowly opens the second door. Next to an envelope marked MELODY is a stack of money, and a gold Rolex.

She sneaks the stack of money, about $50000, and the gold Rolex in to her bag, and then picks up the envelope with her name on it and heads out the office.

She shows her envelope to WEZ.

MELODY
Ta!

WEZ watches as MELODY swiftly walks across the dance floor of the club and out an exit.

6 INT. JACKS HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

JACK has dinner in the microwave, the microwave buzzes and JACK takes his dinner out of the microwave.

He moves to the lounge and takes a seat on the couch.

He places his dinner on the coffee table and lets it cool.

He begins to eat his dinner.

Jack takes one mouthful.

And puts the fork back to rest on his plate.
FADE OUT.

7 EXT. JACKS HOUSE. FOLLOWING MORNING.

JACK walks with a walking stick to the letter box.
Inside the mail box is a stack of mail.
Bills, more bills, some advertising material and a postcard.
The postcard is from MELODY.
On the front of the postcard is a picture of kittens in a basket.
The postcard reads:
   Hi JACK, back in town, with plenty of time to spare. Call me. MELODY.

JACK walks back inside his house, fast.
CUT.

8 INT. WEZ’S NIGHTCLUB. MORNING.

WEZ confronts his employees.

   WEZ
   Where’s the money?

   EMPLOYEE 1
   I don’t know, WEZ.
WEZ
Their is $50000 and a gold Rolex missing from my desk. Do any of you clowns know where it is?

WEZ is angry.

He slams his fist on the desk.

Then rips out the draw of his desk.

WEZ
You 2 clowns have 24 hours to find out who took the money. You 2 are the only men who have access to my office.

EMPLOYEE 2
WEZ. Their was a girl here yesterday. She was with you WEZ. We would never steal your money.

WEZ slams his fist on the desk.

WEZ
M-E-L-O-D-Y!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

CUT.

9 INT. JACKS HOUSE. DAY.

JACK picks up the phone and dials MELODY’S number.

The phone is about to ring out, when it’s answered by MELODY on about the 10th ring.

MELODY
Hello?

JACK
Mel? Mel it’s jACK!
MELODY
Hi JACK, where have you been?

JACK
You know me MEL. Where I’ve always been. Right here baby.

JACK moves to another seat in the house.

JACK (CONT.)
Well MELODY, since you’re back in town. Do you want to catchup?

MELODY
Sure JACK, see you tonight.

JACK
Tonight it is!

MELODY
Bye JACK.

JACK
Bye MELODY.

MELODY
See you tonight.

JACK
Tonight.

MELODY
Yes JACK, tonight. See ya!

JACK hangs up the phone.

FADE TO BLACK.

10 EXT. JACKS HOUSE. TONIGHT.

A taxi pulls up to JACK’S house.

MELODY get’s out of the back, pays the taxi driver, and sexily walks to the front door.

She knocks.
JACK walks toward his front door using his walking stick for assistance.

He reaches the front door to be greeted by MELODY’S smile.

MELODY stops smiling as she notices JACK using a walking stick.

MELODY
What happened to you?

JACK
Oh, this baby, you should of seen what i did to the car that hit me.

JACK (CONT.)
Come in! Come in!

MELODY
Poor thing you.

MELODY takes a seat inside, and takes off her jacket.

JACK shuts the door.

JACK (CONT.)
Hey baby, good to see ya!

MELODY
You always say that JACK. You always say ‘Good to see ya babe’

JACK
I’ve had plenty women MEL, but you, you, you’re the best babe!

MELODY
That’s why I love you JACK! You and me have been around!
JACK
Two washed up old people, with stories to make today’s kids blush!

MELODY
(Laughing) Enough of the past. Get me a beer!

JACK, using his walking stick, walks to the fridge, opens it and takes out two beers.

He hands one to MELODY, and then takes a seat next to her.

MELODY
A toast, to the past, and the future...

JACK
...the future.

They both drink their beers down to the bottom, JACK finishes first, and MELODY, 20 seconds later.

JACK (CONT.)
Now, how about we go to bed early?

MELODY
E-a-s-y cowboy.

JACK moves in, they kiss.

FADE OUT.

12 INT. JACK’S HOUSE. MORNING (CONT.)

JACK and MELODY fast asleep in jACK’S bed.

Covered with a bed sheet.

Both are woken by a noisy car outside their window.

JACK slips out of bed and gets dressed.

MELODY turns around and tries to get back to sleep.
JACK walks to the kitchen and makes himself a cup of coffee.

He leans on the kitchen bench and drinks his coffee.

MELODY enters the kitchen, and asks JACK to pour her a cup of coffee.

    JACK
    Could’nt get back to sleep.

    MELODY
    Too much noise outside.

MELODY Lifts her cup of coffee to her mouth and smells the coffee.

    MELODY
    Love the smell of coffee in the morning.

Places her cup on the table.

    MELODY(CONT.)
    JACK?

    JACK
    Yes MELODY.

    MELODY
    I have to confess something to you.

    JACK
    What?

    MELODY
    Umm...Two days ago...

    JACK
    What is it!

    MELODY
    Nothing!
JACK
MEL, you can’t just say you’re going to confess something to me and then say N-O-T-H-I-N-G!!

MELODY
Look, two days ago, I was at work, to pick up my pay check, when... I noticed an envelope with $50000, and a gold Rolex... I took it...

JACK
Who’s was it!

MELODY
I don’t know... My bosses.

JACK
You mean your pimp’s.

MELODY
JACK. I don’t expect that kinda talk from you...

JACK
... Sorry MEL.

MELODY
Anyway, no one saw me.

JACK
MEL?... Didn’t your mother have a talk to you about stealing?

MELODY
I like you JACK. Please don’t preach to me. I don’t like where this is going.

JACK
Okay... Sorry MEL.

MELODY
I like you JACK. You don’t treat me like other guys, you understand.

JACK smirks, places his coffe cup on the kitchen bench.
JACK
I like you too... If theirs
anything i can help you with, babe,
I’m here for you...

FADE OUT.

13 EXT. JACK’S HOUSE. NIGHT.

A wind picks up a rubbish bin, the bin rolls by JACK’S house.

In the darkness a black limousine appears and stops in front of JACK’S house.

The limo turns of it’s lights and engine.

14 INT. JACKS HOUSE. NIGHT.

JACK sit’s at his desk. House plans (blueprints) are spread out on his desk.

JACK takes out a surgical knife, and carves an X into his desk.

Suddenly the silence is broken by a heavy knock on the front door.

C.U. JACK

JACK turns his head and looks at his front door.

Another heavy knock.

MEDIUM SHOT. JACK

JACK gets up of his chair and with the assistance of his walking stick walks to open door.

Another heavy knock.
JACK
Hold your horses I’m coming!

JACK hesitantly, opens the door.

JACK
Yes!

WEZ
Hey buddy, have you seen this girl?

WEZ shows JACK a picture of MELODY.

And then pushes past JACK and begins to search the house for MELODY.

JACK’S angry.

JACK
HEY PAL!... GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY HOUSE!!!!

WEZ pushes over a bookshelf, and leaves.

CUT.

JACK picks up phone and calls MELODY.

The phone rings out, no answer.

JACK walks back to his desk and looks at the X he carved into the desk.

C.U. Of X.

15 INT. JACK’S HOUSE. EARLY MORNING.

JACK has his morning coffee and cigarette, dressed in a suit and tie for work.

JACK butts out his cigarette, gets up of his chair and leaves the house and drives of to work in his Cadillac.

MEDIUM SHOT: Jack driving away in car.
16 INT. JACK’S WORK. LATE DAY.

JACK finds his job boring and tiresome.

His job involves using a computer to draft houses on blocks of land, in newly established housing estates.

JACK pretends to work.

He checks emails.

Before picking up the phone and calling MELODY.

MELODY
Hello?

JACK
MEL. Sweetheart. Someone’s looking for you.

MELODY
Who?

JACK
Last night a guy came over, shows me a picture of you, say’s he’s looking for you. Barges into my house looking for you.

MELODY
Sorry to involve you JACK. (LONG PAUSE) Can you describe him?

JACK
Long black hair, tall, dressed in black.

MELODY
I gotta get out of town.

JACK
Is it that serious MEL?
MELODY
I shouldn’t have involved you JACK.

JACK
I can help you MEL.

MELODY
This guy looking for me, can be dangerous.

JACK
It’s about the $50000 and the watch, isn’t it?

MELODY
I can’t say.

JACK
Look. Do you want to get away until this blows over?

MELODY
Yes.

JACK
Pack a bag, I know a place. I’ll come by your place at night. We’ll leave then.

JACK hangs up the phone.

And with the use of his walking stick decides to leave work early.

Wide shot of JACK and workmate.

JACK
That’s it for me ATHAN.

ATHAN his workmate raises his hand to acknowledge he heard JACK.

JACK
See you in about 2 weeks.

FADE OUT.
17  INT. JACK’S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

JACK packs an overnight bag.

He opens his wardrobe, grab arm full of clothes and shoves them into his suitcase.

18  INT. MELODY’S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

MELODY puts her last piece of clothing in her bag.

Sits beside bag. Pausing. Before using a step ladder to reach a hand gun she has high in her wardrobe.

She puts the handgun in her bag and zips it up.

19  EXT. JACKS HOUSE. LATE NIGHT.

JACK starts his car.

And begins a short drive to MELODY’S.

20  EXT. MELODY’S PLACE. LATE NIGHT.

JACK pulls into a parking space outside MEL’S.

He turns off the engine. And then the headlights.

MELODY exits her place, locking the door behind her.

She places her overnight bag in the back seat of JACK’S car, and slides in beside JACK.

    JACK
    Sleep in the car if you like, where we’re going is about 3 hours away.

JACK pulls away from the kerb and begins the long drive.

MELODY rests her head on JACK’S shoulder, closes her eyes, and tries to sleep.
WIDE SHOT of the Desert landscape, their car looks small compared to the vast landscape.

C.U. Of JACK'S car.

Medium shot. Of police car, passing in opposite direction.

C.U. Of lone police man driving cop car.

The cop driving the car is the same actor playing WEZ, with different hair and police uniform. We see this actor in the cafe in the beginning and in the cop car now.

JACK continues driving, hoping he hasn’t arose the cops suspicion.

He turns down a narrow dirt road, travels down the road for a while, and stops in front of his rambling rundown second house.

JACK gently taps a sleeping MELODY on the cheek, with the back of his hand.

JACK

MELODY, we’re here.

MELODY wakes up, yawns, straightens herself, opens the car door, goes to the back car door, and opens it and gets out her overnight bag.

JACK gets out of the car.

21 INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

JACK enters the bedroom and throws his overnight bag onto the bed. MELODY stands behind him.

JACK takes MELODY’S overnight bag from her and puts it beside his.

MELODY’S mobile phone rings.

She looks at the screen. It’s WEZ.
MELODY
I’ve got to take this in another room.

JACK
Okay.

MELODY steps out into the hallway and answers her phone.

MELODY
Hello?

WEZ
MELODY, baby.

MELODY
WEZ?

WEZ
How have you been?

MELODY
Okay. Listen, WEZ, I can’t work tonight.

WEZ
This has nothing to do with work.

MELODY
What do you want WEZ?

WEZ
A little bit of money went missing, right about the time you came by the club to pick up your check, just a little bit of cash.

MELODY
What’s this got to do with me?

WEZ
Well. I’m missing a gold Rolex and $50,000! YOU BITCH!
MELODY
Wow, relax WEZ. I assure you it wasn’t me.

WEZ
(ANGRY) Don’t lie to me. I know it was you and I’m coming to get it!

MELODY ends the phone call, but does’nt say anything to JACK.

MELODY knows it will take a while until WEZ finds them, and she hopes they will be gone by then.

JACK enters.

JACK
Everything alright MEL?

MELODY
Yes. Look JACK, I think I’ll turn in early tonight.

JACK
Alright then.

MELODY
Goodnight.

JACK
Goodnight.

FADE OUT.

22 INT. BEDROOM. AROUND MIDNIGHT.

A noise outside wakes JACK.

He slides out of bed and goes to have a look.
First he parts the curtains, and looks out the window.
NOTHING.

Using his walking stick, he walks to the back door.
Opens the back door.

A cat jumps out of the garbage bins, startling JACK.

JACK closes the back door, and locks it.

JACK goes back to bed.

CUT.

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23 INT. KITCHEN DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

MELODY sits at the kitchen table.

MELODY caresses her coffee mug.

She takes a sip.

And then warms her hands up by placing both hands around the coffee cup.

JACK enters, walks behind MELODY and pours himself a cup of coffee.

JACK sits at the kitchen table opposite MELODY.

JACK
How long ‘till this blows over?

JACK (CONT.)

MEL?

MELODY
I don’t know JACK. Could be a week, could be a month.

JACK looks down at his coffee, and then out the window.

FADE OUT.
INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.CONT.

JACK and MELODY watch TV in the lounge room.

The silence is suddenly broken by an approaching car.
JACK hits the mute button on the TV.

The cars headlights light up the living room.

JACK
Who could it be?

MELODY
...I don’t know.

The car driver turns off his headlights and engine.

Footsteps are heard as the driver walks to the house.

A knock on the door.

JACK slowly gets up to answer.

He opens the door.

WEZ
Is MELODY here?

JACK
Who wants to know?

WEZ
Her boss.

MELODY off screen.

MELODY
It’s alright JACK. Let him in.

WEZ enters.

JACK closes the door behind him.
WEZ
Hi MEL.

MELODY
Hi... What brings you here?

WEZ
You know MELODY.

MELODY
No. I don’t.

WEZ
I came for my money.

JACK
Hey settle down pal. Theirs no money here.

WEZ
MEL? Does he know?

MELODY
He doesn’t know WEZ.

WEZ
MELODY. Get the money and everything be alright.

MELODY pauses, before getting up and going to her room.

WEZ follows leaving JACK behind in the living room with the TV on mute.

JACK sits down on the couch.

About five minutes pass before JACK gets up and walks with the aid of his walking stick to the bed room.

JACK stops at the doorway of the bedroom. Looks in to see.

WEZ on top of MELODY, having sex.

Not consenting sex, WEZ wants her, but MELODY is used, to sleeping with WEZ, she rarely says no to him. Although MELODY does’nt consent to WEZ, she lets him rape her.

WEZ finishes.
Pulls up his pants.
And walks to get out. Holding an envelope. Gold Rolex on his wrist.
He stops at the doorway where JACK is.

WEZ to JACK.

WEZ
Look at you. You’re only half a man.

WEZ leaves.

25 EXT. ISOLATED HIGHWAY. DAY.
BACK TO THE BEGINNING.
JACK drives his Cadillac, MELODY in the passenger seat.
They pull into the lonesome road cafe.

MELODY
KILL HIM!

26 INT. LONESOME ROAD CAFE. DAY.
We follow a waitress through the cafe.
She picks up a tray with food and drinks.
She weaves through the tables, passing JACK and MELODY’S table.

C.U. JACK and MELODY.

MELODY
I want you to kill WEZ.
27.

JACK
MELODY, baby.

MELODY
I have a gun in my suitcase, we call him back. You KILL HIM!

JACK
Okay MEL. He did a real number on you.

SHARP CUT.

27  INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

MELODY and JACK wait for WEZ to arrive at the house.

JACK sits at a dimly lit kitchen, gun resting on the kitchen table, his hand holding and caressing the gun.

MELODY in the living area, lights on, watching TV.

MELODY turns off the TV.

Sounds of the night, crickets and other insects buzz around outside.

MELODY turns her head to the dark kitchen.

MELODY
JACK?

JACK of screen.

MELODY
Yes MEL.

MELODY
I’m worried about this situation... WEZ is a bad MF... You hear stories about what he’s done to buddy’s in his line of work... I must of heard about, about 3 murders and about a dozen more missing people. And that’s not counting the people he’s put in hospitals.
JACK
I’m all set!

MELODY smiles. She feels safe with JACK.

JACK (CONT.)
Okay MEL.

JACK gets up, when suddenly the door is kicked in by WEZ.

WEZ is crazy, high on drugs, laughing and drinking from his bottle of whiskey.

MELODY screams.

WEZ
Well MELODY, you wanted to see me?

WEZ moves in.

MELODY spits at WEZ.

WEZ is about to hit MELODY.

JACK enters and fires a shot at WEZ. It grazes the side of his face. Forcing him to take off fast.

MELODY calms down.

MELODY
JACK. KILL HIM!

28 EXT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE NIGHT.

JACK runs out of the house. STOPS. TURNS to MELODY.
JACK
Stay inside. Lock the house. Only open for me.

JACK runs to his car. Starts it and begins to follow WEZ, who has a good head start.

C.U. JACK driving.

JACK drives for about 5 minutes when he see’s WEZ’S car on the side of the road.

He pulls up about 30 feet behind WEZ’S car.

JACK grabs his gun and walking cane.

Exits the car, and begins a slow walk to WEZ’S car, pointing the gun in darkness.

He looks around, but WEZ is no where to be seen.

Using his walking stick, JACK walks back to his car, and drives back to MELODY.

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE. NIGHT.

In the darkness we see WEZ, wipe the blood of his cheek, and apply a bandage.

WEZ stands up.

He’s angry.

He holds a shotgun.

WEZ begins to walk back to his car.
30 INT. DESERT HOUSE. MIDNIGHT.

MELODY waits anxiously in the house, she paces to the window, looks out.

A car is heard outside.

Quickening steps.

ENTER JACK.

JACK
Couln’t find him MELODY.

MELODY
He’ll come here, I know him JACK. WEZ will hunt us down for revenge.

JACK
I’ll lock the doors, you check the window aren’t open.

They go about doing this, then meet back in the living room.

JACK keeps the gun close to him.

JACK
Don’t worry MEL, I’ll look after you.

The long night passes, and the sun rises on a new day.

31 INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

MELODY sleeps on the couch, JACK is awake, he hasn’t slept all night.

MELODY begins to open her eyes and wake up.

MELODY
No sign of WEZ?
31. Jack
No sign of him Mel. I hope he’s long gone.

Melody
No! He’ll be back. He’s that kind of psycho.

Jack
We got to go into town for supply.

Melody
Okay.

Jack
Let’s stay close together.

32 Int. Desert House. Morning.
Jack repairs the door Wez kicked in.

He places a plank of wood across the middle of the door. Three nails rest in his mouth, held with his lips, the forth nail is the first nail being hammered into the plank of wood.

He takes another nail from his mouth and hammers the other side of the plank of wood.

He continues until the four large nails are finished and the door is secure.

Jack
We have to use the back door to get in and out from now on.

No answer from Melody.

Cut.
EXT. GUN SHOP. MORNING.

JACK waits outside a gun store as MELODY shops inside for bullets.

MELODY
A couple of boxes of ammunition for a 9mm 38, hand gun.

The gun shop clerk goes out back and come back with 2 boxes of ammunition.

Hand it to MELODY, she pays in cash.

MELODY
Thank you.

MELODY exits the shop, and meets JACK.

They continue to walk down the Main Street of the town. Stopping at a mini-mart for food supply’s.

INT. MINI-MART. MORNING.

Music plays over the speaker system of the store.

They both quickly grab food items they can eat back at the house.

They mostly grab junk food.

At the counter, MELODY, again pays with cash.

EXT. TOWN MAIN STREET. LATE MORNING.

JACK and MELODY walk down Main Street looking for more stuff they can buy, that will be useful.

JACK walks with his walking stick close to his bad leg.

JACK begins to feel tired.
JACK
MEL?

MELODY
Yes.

JACK
I’m tired i have to sit down.

JACK sits on a near by bench, MELODY sits next to him.

A car approaches and pulls up beside them.

The car rolls down his window.

The driver leans over and talks to MELODY.

It’s WEZ. His face is bandaged from the shot that grazed his face last night,

WEZ
MELODY, sweetheart.

Both turn around.

Startled to see WEZ.

WEZ (CONT.)
MELODY? You trying to kill me?

JACK’S angry.

JACK
Hey pal, If you don’t stay away from MELODY, I will kill you!

JACK stands and looks WEZ straight in the eyes.

MELODY still sits trying to look inconspicuous.

WEZ
Wow! Buddy. Take it easy!

WEZ moves his hand to the back seat of the car, and lifts a blanket to reveal a shotgun.
WEZ (CONT.)
I’ll be seeing you tonight!

WEZ puts both hand on the wheel and accelerates away, tyres screeching.

MELODY
Should we go to the cops?

JACK
No, MEL I’ll handle it.

WEZ drives away off into the distance.

FADE OUT.

36 INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

JACKS tough, and so is MELODY, but they’re both worried about tonight.

They sit nervously on the couch, in silence, curtains drawn shut, doors locked.

JACK has MELODY’S handgun close to him, by his side.

MELODY
Jack? He will find me if we ran.

JACK
I know. I figured that out a long time ago.

JACK thinks, his hand on his forehead.

C.U. JACK

MEDIUM SHOT. MELODY

MELODY
I’m not worried! We can pull this off! Together. Hide in the bathroom, WEZ will come in, he won’t kill me, I’ll draw him in, you shoot him in the head!
JACK
I know, I'm ready MELODY. No fear!
No hesitation!

JACK grabs MELODY, they both embrace, and kiss passionately.

37 INT. DESERT HOUSE. MIDNIGHT.
JACK’s bleary eyed, gun by his side.
MELODY is laying on the couch, watching tv.

38 EXT. DESERT HOUSE. MIDNIGHT.
WEZ has parked his car away from the house.
He creeps up to the house slowly, shotgun in his right hand.
It begins to rain.
WEZ reaches the back door.
Takes one step back, and with an almighty kick, breaks the door in.
He storms toward JACK, pointing his shotgun at JACK’s head.
JACK falls to his knees, hands out to his side, like a crucifix.
JACK slowly places his gun on the floor, but close enough to him to use if he had to, or if WEZ hesitates to take a shot.

JACK
Wow. WEZ. Easy there big guy.

JACK looks at MELODY.
MELODY looks back.
JACK (CONT.)

I wasn't serious WEZ. Wanted to scare you off MELODY. You got your money. Your watch...

JACK relaxes his left hand, and slowly lowers his hand to rest near the gun.

WEZ

Time for some old school justice. I blow your head off, I blow MELODY'S head off. Bury the two in the back yard under the peach tree. Look at you, walking stick, your half a man, I bet you can't even fuck...

JACK grabs his hand gun of the floor, and takes a shot at WEZ, the shot is a close shot that goes through his kneecap.

WEZ let's out a manly screams, clutches his leg, blood spurts out of his knee, and onto JACK'S face, the blood spurts far enough to reach MELODY on the couch.

WEZ drops his shotgun, and falls to the floor in pain.

JACK kicks away the shotgun.

And jumps on WEZ.

He covers WEZ’S mouth to stop the screaming. With his right hand JACK places his handgun to the side of WEZ’S head.

He pulls the trigger. Killing WEZ.

FADE TO bLACK
39 EXT. DESERT HOUSE. 3 AM.

JACK and MELODY dig a grave, under a peach tree in the back yard.

    JACK
    My leg, MEL. I gotta stop for a while.

MELODY continues digging.

When the hole is big enough. JACK drags WEZ’S body into it. And burys him, as MELODY rests.

JACK lights a cigarette.

    JACK
    Let’s get cleaned up MEL.

40 INT. DESERT HOUSE. 5AM.

JACK washes up in the bathroom.

MELODY washes up in the bathroom.

JACK hands a towel to MELODY.

    JACK
    It’s over MEL.

    MELODY
    Thanks JACK.

    JACK
    What’s the matter, you don’t look to good.

    MELODY
    I’m fine.
41 INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

MELODY packs a suitcase.

JACK packs a suitcase.

JACK
I’m ready MEL...MEL?

MELODY
JACK?

JACK
What MEL.

MELODY
I’m having bad thoughts. Maybe we should go to the police.

JACK
The cops MEL? They would never understand. I’ll be put away for murder. Cold blooded murder! That’s forty years, could be life. There’s no way I’m dying in prison MEL.

MELODY
I love you JACK. He raped me about twenty times, I’m grateful JACK. Every woman that’s ever been mistreated will love you.

JACK breathes in, his chest fills with air and he kind of has a proud feeling rush through his body.

MELODY exposes her shoulder by lowering her blouse on one side.

She places her opposite hand over her bruised shoulder.

JACK places his hand on MEL’S shoulder.

JACK
You’ve been through hell MELODY.
MELODY
Thanks JACK.

(Long pause)

MELODY(CONT.)
JACK?

JACK
Yes MEL?

MELODY
Thanks for everything.

JACK
Glad to help, he deserved it! He’s a monster.

MELODY
JACK? (PAUSE) What I say about WEZ, murdering, raping...

MELODY turns away from JACK.

MELODY(CONT.)
...It’s not all true. There are story’s.

MELODY turns back to JACK.

JACK
What’s that meant to mean?

MELODY
The story’s are exaggerated.

JACK
I don’t want to know MEL. He’s an asshole, and now he’s dead! Fuck him!

JACK grabs MELODY’S hand.
JACK (CONT.)
Let’s go to the bedroom.

MELODY doesn’t want to sleep with JACK. JACK begins to pull MELODY to the room. She pulls back, JACK continues to pull MELODY to the bedroom. MELODY falls back, forcing JACK to drag MELODY to the bedroom.

MELODY tries to fight JACK back, but she is no match for his strength, she kicks at JACK, but he continues to drag her to the bedroom.

As JACK reaches the bed, he picks a kicking and punching MELODY, and forces her onto the bed.

JACK begins to forcefully have sex with her.

CUT.

42 INT. DESERT HOUSE. LATE IN THE DAY.

MELODY sleeps on the bed.

Slowly she wakes up.

She pulls herself to sit on the bed.

MELODY walks slowly out of the room to be met with a happy JACK drying dishes in the kitchen.

JACK
Hello sweetheart.

MELODY
JACK, what did you just do!!!???

JACK
What?

MELODY
You’re no better than weZ. I’d kill you too.

JACK’S gets angry. He grabs MELODY and begins to yell at her.
JACK
You stupid bitch! What I did for you!

JACK pushes MELODY back, she hits her head on the wall.

She’s dead.

43 EXT. DESERT HOUSE. SUNRISE.

JACK digs a grave, under the peach tree, next to WEZ’S grave.

Talking to himself.

JACK
MEL? Why? Why?

He drags MELODY’S body into the grave and covers the body in dirt.

JACK
God forgive me.

He shovels more soil completely covering MEL.

JACK (CONT.)
R.I.P. MEL. God bless you.

JACK drops to his knees.

JACK (CONT.)
Forgive me MELODY.

44 INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

JACK washes up in the bathroom.

He looks into the mirror. He looks different.

He moves into the bedroom, checking all his possessions are packed, he zips up his suitcase.

Holding suitcase, he leaves the house.
45 EXT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

JACK starts his Cadillac.

He steers out onto the highway.

Note: WEZ is seen standing by a cop car, a mile down the road. This is JACK'S paranoid state of mind at the moment. Further down the highway MELODY is seen hitchhiking by the highway.

JACK, paranoid and angry, sees what looks like WEZ by a cop car.

Further down the road he's shocked to see MELODY hitchhiking. He floors his car.

46 EXT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

Medium shot, MELODY'S shallow grave.

C.U. On MELODY'S shallow grave.

MELODY punches her fist through the soil (leaves and small twigs and branches) She stands upright gasping for air.

47 INT. DESERT HOUSE. MORNING.

MELODY washes up in the bathroom.

48 EXT. JACKS HOUSE. 12AM.

JACK arrives at his house. He gets out of his car, looking over his shoulder, carrying his suitcase.

He fumbles with the keys to his front door.

He drops his keys. Picks them up, unlocks the front door, enters.
49  INT. JACKS HOUSE. DAY.

JACK is fast asleep in bed.

BEAT.

MELODY stands over JACK, she holds a samurai sword over her head.

DRUMROLL.

BEAT.

The sword comes down be heading JACK.

CYMBALS.

NOTE: (Sword comes down, actual be heading is not shown).

50  EXT. HIGHWAY. DAY.

MELODY, drives away in JACK’S Cadillac.

She exits JACK’S house.

She turns onto the highway, giving way to two Japanese cars.

She drives away.

ENTER: Mariachi band, playing a classic Mexican song.

The MARIACHI band is playing on the corner, just down from JACK’S house.

MELODY is looking straight ahead, trying to ignore the band.
51 EXT. HIGHWAY. DAY.

MELODY drives off into the sunset.

MARIACHI BAND playing in the background.

Suddenly, out of view of camera, we hear screeching brakes.

Then a collision with a bus.

MELODY dies. Steering wheel of JACK’S CADDY pierces her rib cage.

MELODY martyrs herself, like JAMES DEAN in his PORSCHE.

THE END

1/11/19

ALTERNATE ENDING

MELODY drives off into the sunset.

She lives....

ROLL CREDITS.