

Clementine

By

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FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Darkness...

...only broken by a lit cigarette.

TERENCE sits in a chair by the window. He inhales, making the end of the cigarette glow stronger. It illuminates his face. His dark eyes stare out at nothing.

TERENCE(V.O)

Just what I needed that night, huh?
Sitting in a shitty hotel room, in
a shitty town --

He looks to the window behind him, pulling the curtain aside a little. Rain PELTS the pane.

TERENCE(V.O)

-- yeah, that wasn't quite what I
had in mind.

He lets the curtain fall back and takes another draw of his cigarette. Puts it out in the ashtray on a table by him.

A phone RINGS, catching Terence by surprise. His eyes dart around, trying to locate the noise.

He stands and flicks a switch. A lamp fills the room with light.

Terence is a very tall man, slim and rugged. Mid-Forties and dressed in a dark suit. A flower pinned in the button-hole of his suit jacket.

His eyes rest on the phone on a table by the bare, single bed.

TERENCE(V.O)

That was the precise moment I
realised I'd been had -- I mean,
looking back that was the moment. I
guess it didn't really register at
the time.

He walks to the phone, picks it up and speaks MOS.

TERENCE(V.O)

Ya see, I was told to meet someone.
In this town, in this hotel...in
this very room.

The conversation on the phone grows more intense; Terence is more animated, making grand gestures with his hand.

TERENCE(V.O)
Nobody said anything about any
fucking phone call.

He slams the phone down and lights another cigarette.

Walks back to where he was sitting and picks up a bag off the floor.

He turns and walks out of the door.

EXT. HOTEL, CAR PARK - NIGHT

The rain storms down. Lightning crackles in the sky, thunder ROARS.

A lone car, parked on the gravel, is hammered by the weather. Pellets of rain vibrate off the hood.

Terence walks out of the room, putting on his stetson.

He walks to the car and gets in. Reverses out of his place and speeds off. Gravel scatters under the wheels.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER (MOVING)

Terence peers through the windscreen, trying to find a gap through the rain.

The wind wipers swipe away the water with rhythmic monotony. A losing battle.

Terence fiddles with the radio, settles on a station. A POPULAR SIXTIES TRACK plays.

Something catches his eye on the passenger seat, he reaches over and grabs it.

TERENCE(V.O)
Wasn't really the way to spend your
one and only daughter's wedding
night was it?

He puts the wedding booklet on the steering wheel. Looks between that and the road ahead.

INT. CHURCH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Terence stares straight forward, walking towards the altar.

By his side, CLEMENTINE(20) in her wedding dress. They share a smile.

Up ahead, SAM(mid-20s) looks their way. A handsome, Italian guy. A broad smile, made for winning and breaking hearts.

TERENCE(V.O)

She sure knows how to pick 'em.

They join Sam at the alter and Terence walks to the side.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Terence's car speeds along the winding road. The headlights reflect ahead of him.

Hits a large puddle, splashing the water wildly.

INT. CHURCH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Clementine and Sam stare into each other eyes. A broad smile on both faces as they take in turn to speak MOS.

In the b.g. Terence looks on with a neutral expression. His WIFE tears up by his side.

INT. HOTEL, BRIDAL ROOM - LATER

Sam lies on the bed, shirt unbuttoned. A satisfied smile on his face.

JUNE raises her head from Sam's lap, licking her lips with a coy smile.

TERENCE(V.O)

I tried to tell her, I really did.
Girls and love, huh? Like moths to
a flame.

Clementine stands in the open doorway still in her wedding dress. Her mouth agape, eyes wide in shock, staring at the bed.

Clementine runs to Sam, slapping his naked shoulders and chest as he stands.

June, shock in her eyes, puts on her clothes and escapes the room.

Sam makes defensive gestures, holding both hands up as Clementine breaks down in tears.

She slaps him hard in the face, sending his head to the side.

TERENCE(V.O)
(chuckling)
My Clementine sure has a temper
though, maybe I should have had a
chat with Sam too.

Sam glares at Clementine, her eyes defyingly meet his.

He SLAPS her cheek hard with the back of his hand, sending her falling to the bed.

Sam glances down at her, walking to the mirror and fastening his shirt.

Clementine lies on the bed, pure anger in her eyes. She looks to Sam then grabs the lamp from the bedside table.

Sam fastens his tie looking into the full length mirror.

Clementine gets to her feet and charges at Sam, pelting him on the back of the head with the lamp.

He reels to the side, hand going to his wound. He turns to face her.

BANG!

She hits him again, harder, right in the face.

He falls back, blood gushing from his nose.

Sam lies on the floor, arms over his face as Clementine kicks him in the stomach with her high heeled shoes.

He coughs up blood, Clementine's foot readying to kick him in the face.

INT. CAR - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Terence holds up the wedding booklet, shaking his head. Throws it back to the passenger side.

TERENCE(V.O)
Yeah, my Clementine sure has a
temper.

He looks in the -

REAR VIEW MIRROR

- a set of headlights approach his car. Gaining.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Terence's car turns a corner, closely followed by the other.

INT. HOTEL, BRIDAL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Clementine sits on the bed, mascara tears run down her
cheeks.

By the mirror, Terence looks down at Sam's bloody body.

He kneels down and puts two fingers to his neck. Checking
for a pulse, he shakes his head.

TERENCE(V.O)
When I said to Clementine that this
would end in trouble, this wasn't
exactly what I meant.

Terence looks to Clementine, her eyes meeting his.

TERENCE(V.O)
Sam was dead. Sam, the first born
son of Donatoni Collini was dead.

He walks to her, sitting on the bed by her side. Wraps his
arm around her as she rests her head on his shoulder. He
stares into the distance.

TERENCE(V.O)
And my daughter fucking killed him.

She looks up to him, worry in her eyes.

He gives her a reassuring smile, but his eyes betray his
anxiety.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT (PRESENT)

The two cars almost touch. Both going at a very high speed.

The chasing car collides with Terence's.

They level up with Terence, matching his car's speed.

Terence looks across at the two THUGS to his side. Only the car frames separating them.

They drag the car to the side, crashing into him.

Terence's car spins out of control.

Crashes into a field at the side of the road.

The other car stops ahead...reverse lights switch on. It edges back.

INT. HOTEL, BRIDAL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sam's body rests on a plastic shower curtain.

Terence kneels by his side and wraps it up.

Clementine runs through the open door, gesturing to her father for him to follow.

TERENCE(V.O)

I still don't know what I was
thinking, we should have just
gotten away.

He lifts Sam onto his shoulder. Stands up, grimacing at the weight and follows Clementine out of the room.

EXT. ROADSIDE - NIGHT (PRESENT)

The two thugs get out of the car. Walk over to Terence's with purpose.

Terence's car door opens.

EXT. FIELD - LATER

Terence kneels on the grass, hands behind his back.

He looks straight ahead.

TERENCE(V.O)

I mean even if I had gotten rid of
the body, even if I had. It was his
fucking wedding day, who would you
suspect?

One of the Thugs stands in front of Terence. He raises a gun
towards his head with no emotion.

EXT. ROADSIDE, TERENCE'S CAR

The trunk stands open.

Sam's wrapped up body lies inside.

A GUNSHOT sounds from the field.

Sam's dead eyes stare through the plastic shower curtain.

FADE OUT.