

FINAL FLASH
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Death of a Paparazzi

The story of a paparazzi taking a picture which speaks a thousand words, unfortunately the words spoken are not the truth.

A photo is taken off a famous actor who is out having lunch with an old friend, they spend the afternoon together eating drinking talking about old times, meanwhile photos of his actions are taking place. The next day tabloid magazines show him with another woman implicating he is having an affair.

The actor's wife is outraged and is overcome with jealousy that she takes her own life.

The actor becomes low and binges on drugs/alcohol and is no longer popular in his field and decides to take his revenge on the photographer who changed his once happy life by mentally torturing him and mentally scaring him for life.

HAPPY HOME

INT/DAY/Actors homes

ROBERT GRAY (mid 30's) is at home with his wife LIZZIE, on the table shots of a magazine cover with his face on it showing he is famous, has a nice home beautiful, wife who is pregnant (congratulations baby balloons etc everywhere) he goes and kisses his wife on the cheek, his phone is constantly vibrating, LIZZIE looks at the screen and sees the name CHARLOTTE, ROBERT picks up the phone while LIZZIE is preparing some food, ROBERT takes his call in the other room.

ROBERT

That sounds fantastic, yes I definitely want this, er, yeah we can meet up, just give me an hour. Ok. See you soon.

ROBERT finishes his call and heads back into the kitchen where LIZZIE is still cooking

LIZZIE

Who was that

ROBERT

The agency, I just have to go out for a bit

LIZZIE

But I'm cooking, were about to eat

ROBERT

I know, sorry, I won't be long, just a couple of hours ok

ROBERT puts on his jacket, comes behind LIZZIE and kisses the back of her neck and picks some of the food from the pan and eats it.

ROBERT

Love you

As ROBERT leaves He leaves the house and gets into his car (in a car across the road is a photographer taking pictures

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CONTINUED:

and follows him as ROBERT pulls away)

ROBERT is at a coffee house taking photos with fans then finally meeting CHARLOTTE his new agent for lunch (every move he makes photos are being taken the pictures show a different truth to what is actually happening.

CHARLOTTE and ROBERT are having their coffee and discussing a new film project

CHARLOTTE

So I'm really happy that you are on board

ROBERT

I'm happy that you are hear I've heard nothing but great things, I heard about the film you set up with Christopher, amazing.

CHARLOTTE

Thank you, and likewise you are a rising star, I can only see great things ahead, and I also hear congratulations is at hand on becoming a dad

ROBERT

Thank you, thank you, to tell you the truth its exciting and scary in the same breath, so listen I'm missing out on a great dinner

CHARLOTTE

Oh I'm sorry, you should of said

ROBERT

No it's fine, and this is important, who knows how long an acting career can last these days.

CHARLOTTE

Exactly, grab the opportunity each time. Ok, so I will send you the audition details and finalise the contracts for you in the morning.

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CONTINUED:

Across the road the photographer is constantly taking pictures and smiling at the shots he is taking.

Fade out

NEW COVER

INT/DAY/Actors home

LIZZIE is drinking her coffee when the post is pushed though the letter box, LIZZIE walks over to the door and picks up the mail along with a magazine, LIZZIE's expression changes, we see one of the pictures from the coffee shop with the title ROBERTS NEW MYSTERY WOMAN. LIZZIE walks through the kitchen, angry and frustrated, winding herself up spilling coffee on the floor.

CUT TO BEDROOM

LIZZIE bursts into the room where ROBERT is sleeping, she begins waving a magazine, shouting and swearing at him, ROBERT wakes up to the commotion.

LIZZIE

You Motherfucking liar (throws magazine at ROBERT)

ROBERT

What the hell, what are you talking about?

LIZZIE

Are you serious ROBERT, look at that shit

ROBERT

(Flicks through the pages) Thats my agent, she.

LIZZIE

Who CHARLOTTE

ROBERT

Yeah (confused that Lizzie knows her name) how do you know her?

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CONTINUED:

LIZZIE

I don't fucking know her, you're a liar, you're fucking her aren't you, ARN'T YOU!

ROBERT

wait, wait, what are you talking about?

LIZZIE storms out of the bedroom and heads to the kitchen

LIZZIE

I'm not taking this shit anymore, you did this before to me. I'm not going to be like those other women out there.

ROBERT follows LIZZIE to the kitchen where LIZZIE has opened the draw and has taken out a kitchen knife

ROBERT

whoa whoa what the fuck, calm down baby, what are you doing?

LIZZIE

I WANT YOU OUT YOU FUCKING LIAR!
get out get out get out, I can't take this anymore, (start sobbing, drops head) (whispers, I can't take this anymore,)

LIZZIE looks up at the husband then goes over to attack him (shot of the spilt coffee) ROBERT puts his arms out in defence as LIZZIE approaches, LIZZIE slips on the coffee spill and falls onto the knife. Blood drains from her body onto the floor as ROBERT screams out her name at the horror of what has just happened.

Outside of the property looking in is the photographer taking more pictures, also in horror but continues to take pictures of the whole thing.

An ambulance siren can be heard

Fade out

CHANGE OVER

EXT/DAY/Funeral grounds

LIZZIE is being buried as the photographer is taking more pictures.

The photographer receives an award for best published celebrity story follow, and the magazine wins awards for his work.

The photographer becomes famous as ROBERTS career takes a turns for the worse

(flash shots in between the 2)

Actor: drinking in a bar/drunken, taking drugs, turning for the worse, smashes up his nice house, gets into his car and drives off

Photographer: new money, expensive jewellery, hangs around beautiful girls, front cover of magazines

Cut

PURPOSE

EXT/DAY/ The coffee shop

ROBERT wakes up from behind the wheel of his crashed car, he looks on the passenger seat at the magazine that caused the career change, at the bottom of the picture says the photographers name, ADAAM BATEMAN

His forehead is cut and he looks rough, he opens the car door, spits out blood and puts a cigarette in his mouth, he walks to the nearest coffee shop and sits down, on the table is a newspaper, he sees a picture of the a man with the title PHOTO FINISH

ROBERT scrolls over the article and reads, Loss of passion, lost his touch, amateur hour returns, fame has got to his head, no creativity, photographed the death of Lizzie Gray.

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Robert looks at the name again

ROBERT
I'll make you famous again

Fade out

ROLES REVERSE

EXT/DAY/Outside of the photographers house

ADAM (photographer) leave his house for a morning run,
across the road ROBERT is taking photos and marking times
through events of the day

On the passenger seat is a bottle and a rag.

Fade out

The next morning the ADAM does everything as normal and gets
ready to leave for his morning run

As he opens the door ROBERT jumps out and smothers ADAM and
he passes out.

CAPTURED INTRODUCTION

INT/NIGHT/ isolated room

ADAM opens his blurry eyes, as he focuses he realises he's
tied to a chair in a dull lit room

ADAM
hello hey, HEY! what the fucks
going on? Is anybody there.

A clicking sound comes from the corner of room (pitch black)

ADAM
who the fuck is it, TALK TO ME!
What do you want?

A camera flash goes off and startles the photographer.

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CONTINUED:

ROBERT

(still hidden in the corner) how
does it feel to be at the other end
of the lens?

ADAM

hey HEY! hey, who's that? listen I
have money.

The Camera flash goes of again blinding ADAM

ROBERT

money, don't worry about that,
where you're going you won't need
money.

ADAM

Are you gonna kill me?

ROBERT pauses with a heavy deep breath

ROBERT

Yes

ADAMS eyes bulge in fear as the camera flash goes off
continuously and gets closer, ROBERT is in reach to knock
ADAM out again with the rag.

Fade out

CAPTURED PART 1

Fade in

INT/NIGHT/ isolated room

ADAM is bound to chair, to the side is a nail gun, suddenly
all the lights come on and a figure is at the tail of the
table dressed in white with an operating mask over his face,
ADAM stares at the man

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CONTINUED:

ADAM

Hey, who are you, please I haven't done anything to you, I.....I...

ROBERT

I'm going to carry out a simple procedure on you, its going to hurt.

ADAM

What, wait, no, please

ROBERT picks up the nail gun

ROBERT

Don't worry you'll feel everything

Robert puts the nail gun to the top of ADAMS bare feet, we hear the noise of the nail gun and screams from the other side of the door.

ADAM is sobbing and saliva is dripping from his mouth as he is in pain

ROBERT ties wires at the top of the nails, we follow the wires which are attached to a rat maze. Suddenly a tv turns on showing a massive rat maze set with cheese at the end as well as electric sensors everywhere.

ROBERT

I'll make a deal with you, if the rat gets to the cheese without touching a sensor then I will let you go.

ADAM looks at ROBERT in pain still trying to catch his breath from the ordeal.

ROBERT

Let's begin.

ADAM quickly looks at the TV in desperation quickly drawn to the screen, shouting at the rat

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CONTINUED:

ADAM

go go go no left no yes come on ,
come on you fucking rat yes HAHA!
no no nnnno go back NO!

The rat hit's a sensor and a scream is let out as the
photographers body is electrified and urine leave his body
the rat passes on and the electricity stops

ADAM

FUCK! (spits out saliva) fuck, oh
oh oh (watching the rat continue)
no no NO!

The rats continues and the process lasts for 48 minutes then
stops

ADAM is dehydrated and has pissed himself

ROBERT stands over ADAM

ROBERT

let's see if we can beat that 48
minute record now,

The tv comes on and the rat is released the photographer is
electrocuted again

Screams come from the other side of the door

Fade out

CAPTURED PART 2

INT/NIGHT/ isolated room

ROBERT walks into the room and unloads a fury of punches
onto ADAM who is still tied to the chair knocking him out.

ADAM re awakes and looks down to see a dog sitting in front
of him

The dog appears staring, then growling, then another 2 dogs
appear all staring and growling,

ROBERT enters and walks over to ADAM again, ADAM cringes

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CONTINUED:

ROBERT

I'm not going to hit you

ROBERT holds out a wedding ring which has a wire attached to it, he forces on the ring onto ADAMS finger, still stated in the chair ROBERT raises ADAMS arm, at the end of the wire is a pin which is attached to a panic alarm

ROBERT

This one's pretty simple

ADAM

Please let me go I haven't done anything to you, I don't even know who you are

ROBERT

That's right you don't know me, or anyone else that you photograph, you know nothing about me but the photos you took of me told the story you wanted to create didn't they, and now my wife and child is dead because of it

ROBERT takes of his mask

ADAM

WAIT! man I can explain, please, I'm sorry

ROBERT

Sorry, oh don't worry you will be sorry, what happened to integrity, privacy, knowing when to call it a day, your lies wrecked lives, all for ratings, so sorry, but you can keep it. Here's the rules, keep your arm up and everything should be ok, drop it and the alarm goes off and the dog, well lets just say he doesn't like loud noises.

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ADAM

You're fucking mad, HELP ! HELP !

ROBERT

Save your energy you're going to
need it.

ROBERT leaves ADAM sitting there with his arm raised.

ADAM is left alone with the dog with his arm still raised.

The dog walks over , ADAM starts shaking, the dog sits at
ADAM'S feet and licks his bloody feet, ADAM nervously laughs

ADAM

It's a bluff, it has to be a bluff,
fuck this , I can do this, FUCK IT

ADAM drops his arm and the alarm activates and the dog
growls, then attacks, Screams leave the building

One month later

ADAM is in his house looking out the window hiding behind a
curtain as he watches someone walking their dog, the dog
turns and looks at the house, ADAM thinks the dog is looking
at him, ADAM hides as the owner and the dog walk on

In a parked car across the road ROBERT takes a picture.

End.