

IT ALL ENDS IN RAGE

Written by

Rick Cook

Email: 9abnhp@svk.jp

Copyright (c) 2016 This screenplay may not be used or reproduced without the express written permission of the author

* This is my first screenplay and all feedback is welcome to improve myself as a writer.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

In an average living room, a FATHER is on his phone slouched on the couch. He's doing Lord knows what.

Then, his SON enters the room and he says

SON
Dad.

The father draws his attention to his son rather than his phone.

FATHER
Yes?

SON
Can I buy the gift? I have the money now and I know a store to get it from.

The father shrivels his face in confusion and anger and the son slowly paces around the room.

FATHER
Where?

SON
Walmart.

The face shrivels more in anger than confusion now.

FATHER
WALMART? I hate Walmart. I hate it.

The son sees his anger and tries to explain himself.

SON
But Walmart is the only place that has it. I--

His father waves his hand and says

FATHER
I don't care. I hate Walmart and each time I go there I have a bad experience.
(beat)
Why do you want the money anyway?

SON

For Elise.

The confusion now leaves the father's face.

FATHER

ELISE? YOUR GIRLFRIEND?

(beat)

C'mon Will. Stop doing all this extra. You didn't even get me anything for my birthday.

The son starts pacing faster.

WILL

Dad, c'mon. It's her birthday and I've already said sorry for that. I didn't have any money at the time.

WILL'S FATHER

I don't care. You could have at least got me a card. And why didn't you do this with your mother on the weekend?

WILL

Because I didn't bring my money over the weekend and you and me both know my mother is saving up her money.

His father face already grows red to his already red face.

WILL'S FATHER

Your mom has money! Why did you put this pressure on me when you didn't even get me anything?

WILL

Dad! You're contradicting yourself. You said I can buy anything when I get my own money but it's funny when it comes to this that you say no.

The father goes silent for a second until responding.

WILL'S FATHER

DAMMIT! I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND! YOU STILL DIDN'T GET ME ANYTHING!

WILL
 WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO, DAD? Both
 Father's Day and your birthday
 happened long ago.

(beat)
 What am I supposed to get you? A
 card now? Even if I did, what use
 will it have?

The dad stays quiet again until

WILL'S FATHER
 LOOK! I'm not going to go to the
 store as it's a bit wrong, don't
 you think?

The son stays quiet.

WILL'S FATHER (CONT'D)
 You can buy something for this girl
 and you didn't buy anything for me.
 I'm your family. She isn't family.

WILL
 Dad, I've already stated various
 times I'm sorry but still what do
 you want me to do? And again you're
 contradicting yourself. How can--

WILL'S FATHER
 I HOPE SHE'S NOT MATERIALISTIC! YOU
 BETTER NOT BE IN A EMOTIONAL
 RELATIONSHIP!

WILL
 She's not and I'm not in a
 materialistic relationship.

WILL'S FATHER
 Well she sounds materialistic.

The son lashes out but not in fury.

WILL
 SHE'S NOT MATERIALISTIC AND I'D
 APPRECIATE IF YOU DIDN'T INSULT A
 GIRL YOU HAVEN'T EVEN MET YET!

Silence.

Will leaves as he walks into his room to cool off.

INT. WILL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He travels into his room, closes his door ajar, and sits down on his bed to breathe in and out slowly and heavily.

Will's father is rambling to himself on the couch until he has a sudden outburst and a thud of a phone being thrown at the couch.

WILL'S FATHER (O.S.)
DAMMIT! I HAD IT ENOUGH WITH YOUR
MOTHER'S SHIT!

Will turns to his regular breathing to hear his father.

WILL'S FATHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
SHE'S ALWAYS SITTING ON HER ASS
"SAVING HER MONEY" BUT SHE CAN'T
SPEND IT ON HER SON!

Will can see through the seep that his dad is clearly standing up with a tomato red face.

WILL'S FATHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
DAMMIT! WHY DOES SHE ALWAYS PUT
THIS ON ME? EXPECT ME TO BUY
EVERYTHING?! SHE NEEDS TO PLAY HER
PART TOO!

Will gets up and turns his door ajar to close to avoid hearing his father's rants as it all ends in rage.