

KLIP RIVER TALES: AMAZWI

Screenplay by

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Inspired by

The Tell-Tale Heart

Short story by

Edgar Allen Poe

FADE IN

INT. BANZI'S HOUSE - DAY

SIZAKELE, early 30s is sitting on the couch. Her eyes are red as if she has been doing some serious crying. She has a small piece of a tissue in her hand that she uses to wipe the tiny tears that pops up every now and then. Her hands are trembling. Her lower lip is shaking. The pacing of the DETECTIVE in front of her is not helping. The 30 year old Detective keeps pacing up and down. He is on a phone call.

DETECTIVE

Yes.

(beat)

Okay...see you soon.

The Detective drops the call and sits on the couch opposite Sizakele. He sits and just stares at her for a while. She dares not to even look at his direction.

DETECTIVE

I called for backup. They'll be here any minute now.

Sizakele slowly nods.

DETECTIVE

As a friend...I'd like to give you a chance to explain yourself.

For the first time, Sizakele looks up at the Detective.

DETECTIVE

Let's start from the beginning.

SIZAKELE

The beginning?

DETECTIVE

The very beginning.

Sizakele sighs.

SIZAKELE

In the beginning, my Banzi was a very good man. I loved him. I remember the first time he brought me into this house.

FLASHBACK:

INT. BANZI'S HOUSE - DAY

We are inside the living room. FREEZE FRAME on the front door for a beat. BANZI, mid-30s opens and let Sizakele in.

BANZI

Keep them closed.

Sizakele's eyes are closed and Banzi's hand is over them, making sure she doesn't see anything.

SIZAKELE

They are.

BANZI

Alright be careful.

They both walk in.

BANZI

Watch your step.

SIZAKELE

Oh.

Banzi shuts the door behind them.

BANZI

Okay, are you ready?

SIZAKELE

Yes.

Banzi removes his hands over her eyes.

BANZI

Ta da!

Sizakele is confused.

SIZAKELE

Where are we?

Banzi walks to stand in front of her and look her in the eyes.

BANZI

It's my house.

SIZAKELE

Your house?

BANZI

Actually it's our house.

Sizakele chuckles.

SIZAKELE

Our house?

BANZI

Yes. Do you remember when I said I wanted to spend the rest of my life with you?

SIZAKELE

I remember you saying you wanted to grow old with me.

BANZI

Same thing.

Sizakele smiles.

BANZI

I wasn't kidding. Sizakele I love you. I want to marry you. I want to raise kids with you.

SIZAKELE

Are you asking me to marry you? Again?

BANZI

Yes.

SIZAKELE

I thought we talked about this.

Banzi walks around a bit.

BANZI

I know you wanted us to wait. And I respect that.

He stops a few feet away from Sizakele.

BANZI (CONT'D)

I bought this house to show you how serious I am about this. I know that I don't earn much money on my job right now but it's gonna get better Sizakele. I promise. I'm gonna give you the life that you want. The life that you are entitled to.

Sizakele sighs.

BANZI (CONT'D)

I'm promising a future here. And it's freaking amazing! If only you would see past my financial problems right now.

Banzi slowly walks back to Sizakele.

BANZI (CONT'D)

I know I don't have a ring right now...but would you marry me?

SIZAKELE

Tell you what...get me a ring and we'll talk.

BANZI

Seriously?

SIZAKELE

Seriously.

Banzi sighs.

BANZI

It doesn't have to be diamond. Does it?

Sizakele laughs.

SIZAKELE

No it doesn't have to be diamond.

BANZI

Good.

He baby kisses her on the mouth.

SIZAKELE

So...can I get a tour of my house?

BANZI

Yes. But first...how about we explore the bedroom?

SIZAKELE

Oh really?

BANZI

Yes.

They both smile at each other.

BACK TO:

INT. BANZI'S HOUSE - DAY, PRESENT

Sizakele is still telling the story. The Detective is still listening.

SIZAKELE

I never wanted to get married you know.

DETECTIVE

Why?

SIZAKELE

I don't know. I guess it was because of my parents.

DETECTIVE

What about your parents?

SIZAKELE

My mom and my dad used to fight a lot. My dad abused my mom. Physically. Sometimes sexually.

Sizakele looks down, depressed.

SIZAKELE

He destroyed her. And she didn't tell anyone. She didn't seek help from anyone. She just put up with it. For years. When I asked her why she always said it was her duties as a wife.

Tears gathers in her eyes.

SIZAKELE

She ended up killing herself!

She cries. The Detective sits there and look at her with sympathy. She wipes off the tears.

SIZAKELE

I'm sorry.

DETECTIVE

It's okay.

(beat)

So...if you didn't want to get married...what changed your mind?

She sighs.

SIZAKELE

He convinced me. Banzi always knew what to say.

FLASHBACK:

INT. BANZI'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY, FLASHBACK

It is early in the morning. Banzi and Sizakele are still on the bed. Banzi is still asleep and Sizakele is wide awake. She is just staring at him.

SIZAKELE

Baby...

Banzi is still asleep.

SIZAKELE

Baby...

Banzi opens his eyes for a beat. He shuts them again and smiles.

BANZI

Hi.

SIZAKELE

Are you up?

BANZI

I am now.

Banzi opens his eyes.

BANZI

What's on your mind?

Sizakele sighs.

SIZAKELE

Do you really love me?

BANZI

Yes. Baby I love you more than anything else in this world.

SIZAKELE

Why?

Banzi chuckles.

BANZI

What? What do you mean why?

SIZAKELE

I mean what did I do to make you fall in love with me?

BANZI

Nothing baby you just had to be you.

Sizakele smiles and sighs.

BANZI

Is everything okay?

Sizakele keeps quiet for a beat.

SIZAKELE

Yes. I accept.

BANZI

You accept?

Sizakele nods.

BANZI

Accept what?

SIZAKELE

Your proposal. I will marry you.

Banzi sits up.

BANZI

Are you serious?

She nods.

SIZAKELE

Yeah.

BANZI

(excited)

Oh baby!

He starts kissing her all over the face as she laughs.

BANZI

(kissing her)

Mwa mwa mwa mwa mwa mwa.

SIZAKELE

(laughing)

Stop! Stop it!

Banzi stops and look at her.

BANZI

You just made me the happiest man on earth.

SIZAKELE

Really?

BANZI

Really. I love you.

SIZAKELE

I love you too.

BACK TO:

INT. BANZI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY, PRESENT

Sizakele pauses for a while and smile.

SIZAKELE

Ours was a strange marriage. We never had a wedding.
We just went to court and signed. We didn't even
invite anyone. It was just the two of us.

A beat. She smiles.

SIZAKELE

And I loved it! I didn't want it to stop.

FLASHBACK TO A MONTAGE:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY, FLASHBACK

Banzi is walking in carrying Sizakele on his arms. They are happy.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sizakele and Banzi are sitting on the couch together, watching a movie. They are holding each other, smiling and laughing.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sizakele is in the kitchen, cooking. Banzi comes up behind her and hold her. He tries kissing her but Sizakele flinch. She is busy. Banzi is persistent. Sizakele keeps trying to stop him while also laughing. Banzi is not giving up. Sizakele finally turns around, faces him and they kiss.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sizakele and Banzi are in the living room having a dance together.

END MONTAGE:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

We intercut between the following two scenes. Banzi is standing in front of the mirror, shaving.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Sizakele is folding the laundry.

SIZAKELE

Baby!

BANZI (O.S)

Yes my love?!

INTERCUT:

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

SIZAKELE (O.S)

Do you have any plans for today?

BANZI

Uhm...me and Sizwe are going to watch the game together. It's Pirate vs Chiefs again and we will beat them just like last time!

INTERCUT:

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Sizakele pauses.

SIZAKELE

Hey baby...

BANZI (O.S)

Mmmh?

SIZAKELE

When do I meet this friend of yours?

INTERCUT:

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

BANZI

Who? Sizwe?

SIZAKELE (O.S)

Yes.

Banzi turns around and walk out of the bathroom. We TRACK in front of him as he walk out the bathroom, through the hallway and stand on the door.

BANZI

You want to meet Sizwe?

Sizakele turns around.

SIZAKELE

Yes...I mean he's your best friend and I feel like I should know him too.

Banzi nods.

BANZI

How about I invite him here and we'll watch the game here?

SIZAKELE

Perfect! I'll make lunch.

BANZI

Good.

Banzi walks back to the bathroom and Sizakele continue with her chore.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

There is a knock on the door.

BANZI (O.S)

I'm coming!

Banzi walks to the door and opens. On the other side of the door is the Detective.

BANZI

My friend! Come in!

The Detective walks in.

DETECTIVE

How are you man?

BANZI

I'm good man, how are you?

DETECTIVE

I'm great!

BANZI

Hold on.

(shouting)

Baby!

SIZAKELE (O.S)

Yes?

BANZI

Can you come here for a second.

SIZAKELE (O.S)

Okay.

A beat.

DETECTIVE

So are you ready for the game?

BANZI

Oh yes definitely! You are going down!

DETECTIVE

In your dreams! Last time your were lucky.

Banzi laughs. Sizakele walks up to them.

BANZI

Oh baby...come and meet my friend Sizwe.

Sizwe and Sizakele shake hands.

SIZAKELE

So this is the famous Sizwe?

SIZWE

I don't know about famous but yes, I am Sizwe.

BANZI

And Sizwe this...

Banzi puts his arm around Sizakele's shoulder.

BANZI (CONT'D)

This is my better half Sizakele.

SIZWE

Nice to meet you nkosazana. Your husband didn't tell me you were this beautiful.

Sizakele smiles.

SIZAKELE

Thanks. It's nice to meet you too.

BANZI

(to Sizakele)

Sizwe works with the SAPS.

SIZAKELE

Oh, so you are a policeman?

SIZWE

Detective actually.

SIZAKELE

Oh.

BANZI

Detective, policeman, same thing.

They laugh.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Sizakele, Banzi and Sizwe are sitting on the couch, watching the game. It seems as if Sizwe's team is losing.

SIZWE

(frustrated)

Oh come on!

BANZI

(excited)

Yes! What did I say? I told you!

SIZWE

Eish.

BANZI

I told you!

Sizakele is laughing at them. She is sitting next to her husband. She is looking at him and smiling. She is happy.

BANZI

You don't listen!

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Detective/Sizwe smiles.

SIZWE

Yes I remember that day. Kaizer won 3-1.

SIZAKELE

Yeah and Banzi was so happy, he talked about it the whole week!

They both laugh.

SIZWE

He was really competitive that one!

SIZAKELE

Yes. At everything.

SIZWE

And he really loved his soccer shame.

Sizakele flashes a fake smile.

SIZAKELE

Maybe even more than he loved his wife.

Sizwe looks at her. The smile fades from his face. He goes from happy to sad.

SIZWE

What happened Sizakele? You guys were so happy? What went wrong?

She sighs.

SIZAKELE

Honestly? I don't know. We just woke up one day and things were not the same.

FLASHBACK:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY, PRESENT

Banzi is busy searching for something. He is getting frustrated. Sizakele is on the bed, painting her nails.

BANZI

Where's my file?

SIZAKELE

What file?

BANZI

The one with all my papers in it. My documents, my contracts, my certificates...

SIZAKELE

I don't know. Where did you put it?

BANZI

Here! Where I always put it!

SIZAKELE

Where is it then?

Banzi is angry. He starts yelling.

BANZI

I hate it when you do that!

SIZAKELE

When I do what?

BANZI

When you loose something and act like you don't know anything! Sizakele how many times must I tell you? Do not move my things!

SIZAKELE

I didn't move anything. I don't even know what you're talking about.

BANZI

Yeses! You can be annoying sometimes!

Sizakele pauses. She doesn't believe it.

SIZAKELE

What? What did you say?

BANZI

Now I have to look for it everywhere!

SIZAKELE

Banzi did you just say that I was annoying?

BANZI

I'm sure I didn't stutter!

This leaves Sizakele's mouth wide open. Banzi continues his search.

BANZI

Jesus Christ!

Sizakele stops what she is doing, stands up and leave the room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY, LATER

Banzi is sitting on the couch, impatient. He keeps tapping his foot on the floor. He checks the time on his watch. He picks up the phone and dials.

BANZI

Listen here! You are somebody's wife! You can't just disappear without your husband knowing where you are! Call me when you get this message!

He drops the call and tosses the phone to the side.

A beat.

He checks the time again.

BANZI

Where the hell is this woman?

The door opens. Banzi stand up. Sizakele walks in. Banzi walks to her.

BANZI

Where the hell have you been?

SIZAKELE

I needed some air.

Sizakele tries to pass but Banzi blocks her way.

BANZI

Bullshit! Then why didn't you answer my calls? I've been calling the whole day.

SIZAKELE

Why would I want to talk to you?

BANZI

I am your husband dammit!

SIZAKELE

No. You are an idiot that thinks his wife is annoying!

BANZI

What did you say to me?

SIZAKELE

Move out of my way!

Sizakele pushes Banzi out of the way. When she passes, Banzi grabs her arm and yanks her to him.

BANZI

Do I have to remind you who's the man in this house?

SIZAKELE

Let go of me, you are hurting me!

BANZI

You are my wife! You have to show me respect!

SIZAKELE

Or else what? You gonna hit me? Go ahead!

BANZI

Don't force my hand woman!

Sizakele is a little scared.

BANZI (O.S)

Now tell me where were you!

SIZAKELE

I went to see my sister. You happy?

BANZI

Listen...never...ever...go out of this house without asking for permission first! Is that clear?

SIZAKELE

You must be out of your mind!

BANZI

I forbid it!

SIZAKELE

You forbid it? Who do you think you are? My master?
YOU DO NOT OWN ME!

Sizakele pushes him away, turns around and leave. Banzi is furious.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Sizakele is laying on the bed, deep in thoughts. She is sad.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Banzi walks in. He stops and look at the stove. There's nothing there. He looks around. He walks to the pots and open them all. They are empty.

BANZI

What the hell!

He turns around and walk out.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Sizakele is still laying on the bed with her eyes open. Banzi appears behind her, standing at the door.

BANZI

Sizakele? Why are you sleeping? Is dinner going to cook itself?

Sizakele just pretends as if she didn't hear him.

BANZI

Sizakele! Are you deaf? What are we going to eat?

SIZAKELE

Whatever you decide to cook.

BANZI

Excuse me?

Silence.

BANZI

So are you just going to sleep? What kind of a wife doesn't cook for her husband?

SIZAKELE

The annoying kind.

BANZI

Oh so you're not going to cook because I said you were annoying? Stop being childish Sizakele! Get up and go do your duties as a wife!

Furious, Sizakele stands up and look at him.

SIZAKELE

Duties? Duties Banzi? Do I look like a maid?

BANZI

You have only one job Sizakele! To take care of me!
Go and cook!

SIZAKELE

No!

BANZI

So you choose to go hungry just because you are
angry at me?

SIZAKELE

Who said I was hungry?

Banзи pauses and take two steps forward.

BANZI

You are not hungry? Where did you eat? At your
boyfriend's house?

SIZAKELE

Wow so now you're accusing me of cheating?

BANZI

Are you sleeping with him?

SIZAKELE

You know what Banzi...just get out! I am tired!

BANZI

Tired of what? Opening your legs for the whole
world?

Sizakele pauses. She is deeply hurt by Banzi's words.

SIZAKELE

Who are you? What did you do to my husband?

BANZI

You know what....

EXTREME CLOSE UP on Banzi's angry face.

BANZI (CONT'D)

I wouldn't have married you if I knew you were a prostitute!

Banzi storms out of the room leaving Sizakele's face overcome with sorrow.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - PRESENT

Sizwe interrupts Sizakele.

SIZWE

Wait wait wait, Sizakele stop. Just stop it, okay. That doesn't sound like Banzi.

SIZAKELE

That's because it was no longer him. It was no longer my Banzi.

She starts crying.

SIZAKELE

It was a beast! An animal! The devil himself!

Quickly, she tries composing herself. Sizwe doesn't know whether to believe her or not.

SIZAKELE

It started with words. He started being really mean to me. Calling me names. I thought it was going to stop but it didn't. It kept escalating and the next thing I knew...

She stops and covers her face with her hands.

FLASHBACK:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY, FLASHBACK

Banzi keeps pacing up and down in the living room. He is bursting with anger.

A beat.

The door opens. Banzi walks up to it. As soon as Sizakele walks in, Banzi slaps her so hard that she is thrown into the wall.

SIZAKELE

Banzi!

BANZI

What did I say to you? Huh? Didn't I tell you not to leave this house without my permission?

SIZAKELE

(confused)

What?

Banzi starts to untie his belt.

BANZI

Today I'm going to teach you a lesson, you bloody woman!

SIZAKELE

Banzi what are you doing?

Banzi starts beating Sizakele with the belt's chain end. As she screams, each lash grows stronger and stronger. Banzi shows no sign of remorse.

A beat.

After tiring himself, Banzi walks away, leaving Sizakele laying there on the floor, sobbing.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Sizakele walks in and slams the door shut. She leans on it and sits on the floor. She starts crying. There's a knock on the door.

BANZI (O.S)

Baby...

She doesn't answer.

BANZI (O.S)

Please open the door.

(beat)

Sizakele...please. We need to talk.

No answer.

BANZI (O.S)

Baby I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do that. I don't know what's gotten into me.

(more)

BANZI (O.S)

Sizakele...Sizakele I love you. Please.

Silence.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

It's early in the morning. Sizakele is still in bed. Banzi walks in carrying a tray with breakfast.

BANZI

Good morning my love. I made you breakfast in bed.

He puts the tray on the table next to the bed and sits on the bed. Sizakele is facing the other side.

BANZI

Sizakele. Wake up. I made you breakfast.

Sizakele is not answering. Banzi sighs.

BANZI

Are you still mad at me? I told you I was sorry. I really am Sizakele. It was a mistake. It will never happen again.

Banzi turns her. She is now facing up.

BANZI

Sizakele...I'm sorry. I love you, you know that.

Sizakele answers with a gentle voice.

SIZAKELE

Do you?

BANZI

Yes! And I would never hurt you.

SIZAKELE

But you did.

BANZI

And I'm telling you that it's not gonna happen again.

SIZAKELE

Are you sure?

BANZI

I give you my word.

Sizakele sighs and think.

BANZI

Do you forgive me?

She sits up.

SIZAKELE

If you raise your hand on me again, I am leaving. I will not be a victim of abuse.

BANZI

I understand. And that's fair. It will not happen again...I promise.

Sizakele nods.

SIZAKELE

I forgive you.

Banzi smiles and kisses her on the cheek.

BANZI

Thank you my love. Now eat your breakfast it's getting cold.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Banzi and Sizakele are both sitting on the couch and watching the TV. There is a knock on the door.

BANZI

Can you get it baby.

SIZAKELE

Okay.

Sizakele stands up and walk to the door.

SIZAKELE

Oh, Sizwe. Come in.

Sizwe walks in.

SIZWE

Thanks.

SIZAKELE

How are you?

SIZWE

I'm good, how are you?

SIZAKELE

I'm okay.

BANZI

Ey Sizwe.

SIZWE

Just the man I wanted to see.

Sizwe notices something on Sizakele's face.

SIZWE

Whoa. Are you alright?

SIZAKELE

What do you mean?

SIZWE

What happened to your face?

SIZAKELE

Oh, uhm...

She clears her throat. Banzi looks at them.

SIZAKELE

I...uhm...

BANZI

She fell.

SIZWE

What?

BANZI

She fell.

SIZWE

And hit her face?

BANZI

Yes.

Sizwe looks at Sizakele for confirmation.

SIZAKELE

Yes.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sizakele is standing in the kitchen and slowly wiping a plate with a cloth. She is dozing off. Her mind is far away. Banzi walks in behind her.

BANZI

Hey you!

Startled, Sizakele turns around. Banzi is walking to her.

BANZI

What is your problem?

SIZAKELE

My problem?

BANZI

Do you want to ruin my reputation?

SIZAKELE

What are you talking about?

Banzi grabs her neck and start strangling her. Sizakele puts the plate away and try removing Banzi's hand from her neck.

BANZI

Do you want Sizwe to think that I am a woman beater?
Huh?

As hard as it is, Sizakele shakes her head.

BANZI

They why don't you go fix yourself? Put on make up
or something!

He lets her go.

BANZI

Go!

Sizakele runs out.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Sizakele runs in, shuts the door and throws herself to the bed. She grabs the pillow and put it over her head and start weeping.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sizakele is preparing to cook. She is chopping carrots. Banzi walks in behind her.

BANZI

Hey.

She answers with a lower than usual voice.

SIZAKELE

Hey.

Banzi walks up to her and hugs her from behind. Sizakele pauses for a bit. She is not comfortable. Banzi kisses her on the neck. She flinches. She doesn't want to. Banzi doesn't stop.

SIZAKELE

Stop.

Banzi does not stop.

SIZAKELE

Banzi stop.

BANZI

Why?

SIZAKELE

I'm not in the mood.

BANZI

Not in the mood for what?

SIZAKELE

Banzi just stop.

Banzi grabs her by her arm and turns her around. He slaps her three times and she drops the knife. He then grabs her and throws her to the ground.

BANZI

Why do you insist on provoking me? Huh?

Banzi starts kicking her as she lays on the ground. We don't see her but we hear her cry.

BANZI

You inconsiderate woman! I am your husband! I married you! I feed you! I dress you! I give you a roof over your head! And this is how you repay me?

SIZAKELE

(sobbing)

I'm sorry.

BANZI

Sizakele I own you! You are my property!

Banzi starts removing his belt and zipping down his pants.

BANZI (CONT'D)

And I will do anything I want to you at any time I want!

Banzi starts raping her. We CLOSE UP on their feet. Banzi's feet is over Sizakele's. She is trying to kick but Banzi is oppressing her.

CLOSE UP on their hands. Banzi's hand is holding Sizakele's down.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

We are on the floor. CLOSE UP on Sizakele's feet as she lays on the floor. We slowly SLIDE to the left, revealing the rest of her body. From the feet to the head. FREEZE FRAME on the face. She is crying.

A beat.

Banzi walks in and stand behind her. We only see his legs. He bends his knees, coming down to her level.

BANZI

Are you coming to bed?

Silence.

Angrily, Banzi grabs her so hard that she gets scared. He carries her in his arms and walk out. We track behind them as he takes her to the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Banzi walks in and dumps Sizakele on her side of the bed. He then walks to his side and sits there. CLOSE UP on Sizakele who cannot hold the tears. She cries in silence. The room is infested by silence for a long while.

BANZI

I'm sorry my love. What has gotten into me?

Sizakele shuts her eyes.

BANZI

I don't know who I am anymore.

Banzi gets up and walk back to Sizakele's side. He kneels before her and start pleading.

BANZI

Baby I'm sorry. I'm sorry! I know I always say that. I know I always promise not to do it again and then I do. Baby I don't mean to hurt you. I just get so angry and then I cannot control myself.

He hides his face on the bed and start crying.

BANZI

(sobbing)

I have a problem baby! I need help! I need help!

Sizakele is believing him. Hesitantly, she slowly lifts up her hand and put it over his back and start petting him.

BANZI

Please don't leave me baby! Please! I'm gonna get help! I'm gonna be better!

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY, PRESENT

FREEZE FRAME on Sizakele's emotionless face.

SIZAKELE

I was slowly turning into my mother.

SIZWE

I'm sorry. I didn't know that you guys had problems.

SIZAKELE

How could you? He was so good at acting. Every time you came over he pretended like everything was fine.

She keeps quite for a while.

SIZWE

What happened next?

SIZAKELE

I started hearing voices.

SIZWE

Voices?

SIZAKELE

Yes.

SIZWE

Who's voices?

SIZAKELE

No ones. Just voices.

Sizwe pauses and stares at her, confused.

SIZWE

Were you imagining them?

SIZAKELE

I wasn't imagining anything. I was hearing voices. They were talking to me.

SIZWE

What did they say?

SIZAKELE

They were telling me to kill him.

SIZWE

Who? Banzi?

SIZAKELE

Yes.

FLASHBACK:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY, FLASHBACK

Once again, Banzi and Sizwe are watching a game. Sizakele is standing on the door to the other rooms, looking at them.

BANZI

Come on boys, come on boys, don't disappoint me!

SIZWE

We are taking this one, I'm telling you.

Sizakele is looking at Banzi with hatred and disguise. Out of nowhere she hears a voice.

VOICE (O.S)

KILL HIM!

Sizakele is startled.

SIZAKELE

(to the guys)

Sorry?

Sizwe and Banzi look at her.

BANZI

What?

SIZAKELE

Did you say something?

BANZI

No.

Sizakele is confused.

SIZAKELE

Oh, okay.

SIZWE

Are you alright?

SIZAKELE

Yeah.

BANZI

GOAL!

SIZWE

Ah come on! Again?!

They shift their attention back to the TV. Sizakele walks away.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Sizakele and Banzi are sleeping. We slowly CLOSE IN on Sizakele.

VOICE (O.S)

KILL HIM!

Sizakele jumps up, screaming. Banzi wakes up too.

BANZI

What?! What's wrong?

SIZAKELE

Did you hear that?

BANZI

Hear what?

SIZAKELE

It sounded like someone yelling.

BANZI

What?

Banzi looks around.

BANZI

There's no one here.

SIZAKELE

But I heard something.

BANZI

It was a dream.

SIZAKELE

It didn't fill like a dream.

BANZI

Jesus Christ!

Banzi turns his body and face the other direction.

BANZI

You wake me up so early for nothing!

Still confused, Sizakele gets up and walk out.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Sizakele walks in and walk up to the mirror. She stands there and look at her reflection. She sighs.

VOICE (O.S)

KILL HIM!!!

Sizakele is startled. She slowly reverses until she reaches the door. She stops.

SIZAKELE

(to the air)

What?

VOICES (O.S)

KILL HIM!!!

SIZAKELE

Are you talking to me?

She start hearing smaller voices.

SMALL VOICES (O.S)

Sizakele. Sizakele. Sizakele.

Sizakele keeps looking around. She doesn't know where to look.

SIZAKELE

Stop saying my name. Who are you?

VOICES (O.S)

I AM AN ANGEL OF DEATH.

Sizakele is really scared.

SIZAKELE

What do you want from me?

VOICE (O.S)

TO FREE YOU.

SIZAKELE

Free me from what?

VOICE (O.S)

YOUR DEATH.

SIZAKELE

My death? Why?

VOICE (O.S)

YOUR TIME HASN'T COME.

Sizakele pauses for a while to think.

SIZAKELE

What will it take for me to be freed?

VOICE (O.S)

DEATH.

SIZAKELE

Death? Who's death?

VOICE (O.S)

BANZI!

Sizakele's eyes are wide open.

SIZAKELE

Why Banzi?

VOICE (O.S)

HIS TIME HAS COME. KILL HIM!

SIZAKELE

I can't. I can't kill my husband.

VOICE (O.S)

IF YOU DO NOT KILL HIM, HE WILL KILL YOU!

CLOSE IN on Sizakele's aghast face.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sizakele rushes into the kitchen. She goes to the cupboards. She opens a drawer and take out a knife.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Banzi walks in. He stretches his arms and yawn. He just woke up.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sizakele stops. She puts the knife back. She opens another drawer. She takes out a hammer. She looks at it. She then slowly turns around and walk to the door. CLOSE UP on the hammer swinging in her hand.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Banzi is standing in front of the mirror, brushing his teeth. CLOSE UP on his reflection. He bends over to spit in the sink and reveals Sizakele standing behind him. He is unaware of her presence. When he gets back up, he sees her on the mirror but it's too late. Sizakele raises the hammer.

SIZAKELE

Aghhh!

Sizakele strikes Banzi with the hammer at the back of his head. He falls to the ground, holding his head.

BANZI

Sizakele! Are you crazy?!

Sizakele raises the hammer again.

SIZAKELE

Aghhhh!

Banzi kicks her on the stomach. She drops the hammer and falls to the ground. Banzi manages to get up and run out the door.

SIZAKELE

Shit!

Sizakele gets up and grabs the hammer. She follows him out.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Banzi is running to the kitchen but he start getting dizzy. He stops in the middle and hold his head. He drops to his knees, revealing Sizakele behind him ready to strike.

SIZAKELE

Aghhhh!

Again, she hits him at the back of his head. He falls to the ground. Sizakele gets up on top of him and start smashing his skull with the hammer. She smashes and smashes and smashes until he stops moving. She then stops, out of breath. After realizing what she has done, she drops the hammer, stands up and runs to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Sizakele runs in and runs to the toilet. She starts throwing up. She then sits next to the toilet.

SIZAKELE

Oh my God, what have I done?! Oh God!

Hands on top of her head.

SIZAKELE

No no no no no!

She starts to weep.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sizakele walks back in carrying a blanket. She opens it and put it on the floor next to Banzi's body. She then pushes the body into the blanket. She then grabs the end of the blanket and start pulling it and the corpse on top, out of the room.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Sizakele walks in, pulling the blanket and Banzi's body in. She then covers the body with another blanket and walk out.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sizakele has a mop and a bucket. She is moping the floor.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Sizakele is moping the hallway.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Sizakele is moping the bathroom. She is disturbed by a knock on the door. Scared, she rushes out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sizakele rushes to the window and peak out.

SIZAKELE'S POV

We see Sizwe on the outside, knocking.

Sizakele moves away from the window. She takes deep breaths trying to calm herself down. She checks herself and make sure that she is okay. She then opens the door.

SIZAKELE

Sizwe...hey!

SIZWE

Hey, how are you?

SIZAKELE

I'm good, how are you?

SIZWE

I'm great.

SIZAKELE

Come on in!

Sizwe walks in. He goes to sit on the couch. Sizakele follows him and sits on the opposite couch.

SIZWE

Where is this guy?

SIZAKELE

Banzi?

SIZWE

Yeah.

SIZAKELE

Uhm...

Sizakele thinks of a lie.

SIZAKELE

Didn't he tell you?

SIZWE

Tell me what?

SIZAKELE

He's gone.

Sizwe is confused.

SIZWE

Gone where?

SIZAKELE

To Cape Town.

SIZWE

To do what?

SIZAKELE

He's gone with work.

Sizwe pauses and think.

SIZWE

I'm so confused. Last night we were talking on the phone and he didn't tell me anything. He asked me to come.

Sizakele is nervous.

SIZAKELE

Are you sure?

SIZWE

Yes.

SIZAKELE

Well...maybe he made a mistake. You know Banzi forget things sometimes.

VOICE (O.S)

LIES!

Sizakele is startled.

SIZWE

Are you alright?

SIZAKELE

Yes...yes I'm fine.

She fakes a smile and compose herself.

SIZWE

Are you sure?

SIZAKELE

Yeah.

VOICE (O.S)

LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE!!! YOU KILLED HIM!!

CLOSE IN on Sizakele's confused face.

VOICE (O.S)

YOU KILLED HIM! LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU KILLED
AN INNOCENT MAN! LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

Sizakele is getting scared. Sizwe is staring at her.

VOICE (O.S)

YOUR HANDS ARE DIRTY! YOUR HANDS HAVE BLOOD! BLOOD
OF AN INNOCENT MAN! LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE! WHAT
DID YOU DO?!

Sizakele is starting to loose it. She holds both her ears
trying to block the voice out.

SIZWE

Are you sure you're okay?

VOICE (O.S)

TELL HIM! TELL HIM THE TRUTH! SET YOURSELF FREE!
ONLY THE TRUTH WILL SET YOU FREE!

Sizakele screams.

SIZAKELE

Okay okay I will tell you!

SIZWE

Tell me what?

SIZAKELE

I killed him! I killed my husband! I killed my
Banzi!

Sizwe's eyes are wide open.

SIZAKELE

His body is in the bedroom.

Sizwe stands up and runs to the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sizwe runs in. She spots Banzi's corpse on the floor covered with the blanket. He removes the blanket and sees Banzi laying there, lifeless.

SIZWE

Jesus!

After freezing for a while, he takes out his phone and makes a call.

SIZWE

I need backup. I have one murder victim and the suspect is in my custody.

Still on the call, he walks out.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY, PRESENT

Sizakele has reached the end of the story. She is just starrng down on the floor. Sizwe just stares at her. He sighs and stands up.

SIZWE

Stand up.

Sizakele stands up. Sizwe goes to cuff her.

SIZWE

Sizakele you are under arrest for the murder of your husband. You have a right to remain silent. Everything you say or do will be used against you in the court of law. You have a right to an attorney. If you cannot afford it one will be assigned to you. Do you understand your rights?

CLOSE IN on Sizakele's emotionless face.

VOICE (O.S)

KILL HIM!!!

FADE TO BLACK