

KILLER

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Based on:
Age of Superheroes

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K I L L E R

EXT NEW JACK ROAD

A normal urban road with apartment buildings and small stores.

INT NEW JACK ROAD APARTMENT BLOCK -- DAY

An African American male, Michael, walks up a flight of stairs. He reaches the third floor. He walks down the hallway and stops at a door numbered 42.

He pauses for a moment. He stares through his black tinted glasses at the door. Then he knocks.

There's a small silence.

Then the door slowly creeks half open. Miranda, Michael's mum, peers through.

MIRANDA

Michael is that you?

MICHAEL

It's me.

Miranda opens the door. She stares at him. Michael takes off his black tinted glasses. He sees his mum. She's looks raggedy and dirty. Her clothes are ripped. She can hardly keep her eyes open and her hair is twisted.

MIRANDA

It is you. Come in.

INT APARTMENT 42 LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Michael and his mum sit in the living room. Michael notices some scars on his mothers face.

MICHAEL

How did you get them?

MIRANDA

What?

MICHAEL

Those scars. How did you get them?

She hesitates.

MIRANDA

Oh these... I got them during a car accident.

MICHAEL

Car accident?

MIRANDA

Last year.

FLASHBACK

INT MIRANDA'S HOME -- NIGHT

Its dark and shadowy. We here movements in the background. We find ourselves in the living room. Miranda is sat in the corner. Her arms are stretched out with a huge needle in her right hand.

She tightens her arm with a strap then injects herself. She closes her eyes slowly as she feels the drug run through her body.

Suddenly a huge man stands by the doorway like a boulder. The light flicks on.

Her eyes fill with fear.

You see the anger in the black mans face, Red.

RED

Where did you get that from?

MIRANDA

What?

RED

That's my shit. Isn't it?

MIRANDA

No please.

RED

What have I told you about using my shit. Do you have my money.

Miranda looks away.

RED

Look at me. I need that money. I've given you too long. I can't let people start thinking I've gone too soft.

Red starts to approach her.

She begins screaming.

The door closes behind.

From outside we hear screaming and anguish. It then stops. There's a deep silence.

Red opens the door and leaves with an evil smirk covering his face.

The door slams.

BACK TO PRESENT

Miranda's head flicks up as if she's heard something.

They can hardly look at each other.

Miranda stuttering.

MIRANDA

It has been such a long time. Where did you go.

She starts twitching and shaking.

MICHAEL

I went places. Places I never wanna visit again.

MIRANDA

Why did you come?

MICHAEL

To see you. To check if you're OK.

MIRANDA

Why. It's been four years.

You can here the paranoia in her voice. She is becoming agitated in the way she talks and moves.

MICHAEL

I have realized after what I have been through in the last four years I needed to come and say bye properly.

MIRANDA

Don't leave me again. Don't leave.

She starts crying and shaking her head.

MICHAEL
Mum are you OK.

Michael approaches her and touches her on the arm. She spins up from her seat.

MIRANDA
Don't touch me.

MICHAEL
OK. OK. It's OK. Just calm down.
Sit down.

She slowly sits back at her seat.

MICHAEL
I'm sorry I've been gone so long.
It's just all what has happened.
Since Dad died. I discovered who I
really was. A really bad person. I
felt it would be better if I was
away from you. So I didn't hurt
you. I still feel the same.

Miranda starts holding her ears and shaking her head.

MICHAEL
Whats happened to you mum.

No response.

MICHAEL
Mum. Look at me. Just look at me.

She slowly turns and stares at her son.

MICHAEL
Four years ago I left you. I was
only fourteen. We had been through
a lot. Dad had just died. I
discovered something. Now which I
call a sickness which back then I
thought was a Godsend.

FLASHBACK

EXT URBAN ROAD

14 year old Michael and his friend, John are walking. Both wear puffy winter coats and dark woolly hats.

A large figure appears in front of them blocking their pathway. Named Big G.

BIG G
You guys. You go Stockwell middle
school.

MICHAEL
Yeah.

JOHN
(whispers to Michael)
Don't say anything to him.

BIG G
What did you say little man.

Big G steps up to John.

MICHAEL
Leave him alone.

BIG G
And who was talking to you.

MICHAEL
I ain't in the mood for this.

BIG G
How about you give me your lunch
money.

Big G grabs Michael's coat.

Michael's face becomes covered with rage. His eyes tensed
up. He clutches his fist.

Then releases a POWERFUL blow. It knocks Big G straight
down. His body lies flat out.

JOHN
Holy shit. You knocked him right
out.

Big G lays there. Lifeless. Still.

John goes beside him and stares down.

JOHN
He doesn't look good.

MICHAEL
Check his pulse.

JOHN
What?

MICHAEL
Just check it.

JOHN
Where?

MICHAEL
His wrist or neck.

Michael is breathing heavily.

John checks his wrist and there's no pulse.

JOHN
Nothing.

MICHAEL
What.

Michael goes over and checks his neck.

MICHAEL
Oh shit.

JOHN
What. Whats wrong.

MICHAEL
We need to go. Now lets go.

Michael and John jog off leaving Big G's body laid out.

BACK TO PRESENT

Miranda loses focus. Fiddling with a pen.

MICHAEL
Mum look at me.

She focuses back.

MICHAEL
It was a power of some sort. It made me unstoppable. I was walking back from school one day and a boy asked me for my money. I said no. So he tried to take it by force. With all the anger which was in me I punched him. He died. How do you live with something like that.

(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)
 Killing someone. But it didn't
 bother me. I was too dangerous to
 live with you mum.

MIRANDA
 I know your not a bad person. You
 are sorry for what you did. You're
 here now. We can be a family.

MICHAEL
 We can't be. I don't feel regret,
 emotion or remorse. They are all
 alien to me. That is how I live
 with it. You will never understand.
 Probably will never look at me the
 same again but this is who I am. I
 can't lie to my you. I can't be a
 coward and run away from you. I am
 a killer.

Miranda stays silent. She just stares at the wall.

MICHAEL
 Mum.

No response.

MICHAEL
 Mum.

MIRANDA
 I ..I ...I think you should leave.

Michael accepts. He moves to leave.

MICHAEL
 I'm sorry mum.

Suddenly there's a loud BANG from the front door. Miranda
 screams.

MIRANDA
 No ..no..no....no

MICHAEL
 Mum who is it.

MIRANDA
 Don't open the door. Don't open the
 door.

Michael ignores her. He goes to the front door. Then opens.

A big bulging black man stands in the door way.

MICHAEL

Who are you?

RED

They call me Red and this is my house.

MICHAEL

No. This is my mothers house.

RED

You can ask her. I took it cos she owes me money.

MICHAEL

What money?

RED

I don't think you know your own mother. She's the biggest druggie I know. And I want my money. Or else.

MICHAEL

The scars. It was you. You did them to her.

RED

Look kid. I'm a business man. I can't let people think I let things go. That is just the nature of the way things work round here. I'll advice you to get the money or you will end up like your mum.

Michaels eyes look like they are just about to pop out. Miranda appears from the background.

MICHAEL

YOU SON OF A BITCH.

Michael grabs Red's throat. Pulls him into the house. Then pins him against the wall. Miranda screams in the background.

MICHAEL

Give me one reason. One damn reason I shouldn't kill.

Red gasps for air.

RED

Your mum. You're not gonna kill me in front of your mum are you. You really think you can do that. Scar her for life.

MICHAEL

YOU SCARRED HER.

Michael dashes Red straight through the wall and out into the open air. He lands on the pavement. Body splattered. People screaming.

Miranda sits on the floor of the corridor. Michael stands beside her. A huge hole blazes in front of them.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry you had to see that. But he deserved it. I don't want you to be afraid of me. I just want you to except me for what I am.

MIRANDA

You're not my son.

Miranda gets up and storms out of the house. Michael chases.

INT NEW JACK ROAD APARTMENT BLOCK -- 3RD FLOOR CORRIDOR

MICHAEL

Mum wait.

He watches her go. Then tenses his fist and puts a hole in the wall.

Miranda runs down the staircase.

Michael chases.

They channel their way down the stairs. Miranda in a crazed manner. Michael trying to catch up.

They reach the bottom. Miranda in front. Her hair waving about and in her slippers.

INT NEW JACK ROAD

She runs into open. Past the gathered crowd over Red and into the street.

Michael opens the exit door and sees his mum running into the road. His face actually shows emotion.

MICHAEL

Mum. No.

He races after her.

We get engaged into then traffic. Car's missing Miranda by inches.

Michael tries to reach her. He has her in his sights. But then.

BANG. A huge truck crashes full on into Michael. HUGE IMPACT. The truck stops though. Like it has just hit a brick wall.

Michael stands still in the same position. Face screwed. Everything has SLOW DOWNED in the background.

Miranda stops in the road. She watches her son. Then a car comes across. BANG it collides with her. But she comes out second best. Her body lies a few feet away from Michael.

Michael rips himself out of the dented car. He walks across to his mother. She LIES still, soft and damaged.

MICHAEL

Mum.

MIRANDA

Son. Is that you.

MICHAEL

Yes. Its me mum.

MIRANDA

Michael.

MICHAEL

Don't worry mum. You are going to a better place. You will be with dad now.

Police sirens slowly start to scream in the background.

MICHAEL

Just be quiet. I'm sorry I was never here.

Miranda stares at Michael as she takes her final breaths.

MICHAEL

Bye Mother.

She's gone. Here eyes close.

The police pull up. They jump out of their cars. They approach the dead body. Walking past the ravaged truck, glass on the ground and staring public.

But Michael's gone. No trace.

INT ALLEYWAY

Michael peers from an alleyway at his dead mother on the ground and the police surrounding her.

MICHAEL (V.O)

I have almost forgotten how to cry.
It is alien to me. My mum once said
to me I would see my Dad again one
day. I hope I do with my mother
with him. But what did I expect.
Telling my own mum I was a killer.
Maybe I didn't think it through
properly. But she needed to know
who I am.

You see ambulance and firefighters arrive on the scene.
Medics try to revive Miranda.

MICHAEL (V.O)

I am an unstoppable force. A
immovable object. When I look at
the ground I can see it moving. Why
I can do these things I don't know.
But it is in my nature to kill. I
get a sensation doing it. They say
no hero is mortal until he dies.
Can I be a hero. I don't know. But
what I am is a killer.

FADE OUT

THE END