

Mr Repent

written by

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BLACK SCREEN:

SUPERIMPOSE:

"Repent, then, and turn to God, so that he will forgive your sins. (Acts 3:19)"

MR REPENT (V.O)
No, not on my fucking watch

FADE IN:

EXT. NARROW COUNTRY LANE - DUSK

Flanked by hedgerow and fields, a CAR flies past. A split second later, another.

The first car veers into a ditch, hitting a tree.

The second car screeches to a halt, out steps MR REPENT (50's) leathery wrinkled skin, rancher-esque attire.

Mr Repent strolls to the first car.

MR REPENT
(Singing Softly)
How sweet the sound, that saved a
wretch like me

Mr Repent clambers down into the ditch.

MR REPENT (CONT'D)
I once was lost, but now am found

Mr Repent opens the driver door of the car. MR WATKINS (50's), pot belly, thinning hair, holds his head. Mr Watkins faces Mr Repent.

MR REPENT (CONT'D)
T'was blind, but now I see

Mr Repent grabs Mr Watkins by the scruff, dragging him out of the car and out of the ditch.

MR WATKINS
Let me go, please. What do you want
from me?

Mr Repent drops him next to his car, he pulls a rope from his back and hogties Mr Watkins.

Mr repent rolls him onto his back.

MR REPENT

Mr Watkins, right? You can call me Mr Repent. I don't want your money, or your things. I'm here for your soul.

MR WATKINS

Wha-

Mr Repent presses his hand over Mr Watkins mouth

MR REPENT

Shush, please. This is not a negotiation, I do not have terms, I cannot be bought or bribed or persuaded

Mr Repent opens up his boot, lifts Mr Watkins up and bundles him in. He slams the boot shut.

MR WATKINS (O.C.)

Please let me go!

MR REPENT

It's too late for you

INT. MR REPENT'S CAR - DUSK

Mr Repent steers the car through the country lanes. Shouts echo from the boot. Mr Repent turns up the radio to drown them out.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Mr Repent stands at the sealed entrance to a tomb. He places his hand onto the cold stone.

With a thud, the sealed door slides open.

Mr Repent moves to the boot of his car, opens it, and hauls Mr Watkins onto his shoulder.

MR WATKINS

Where are we? Please! let me go

INT. TOMB - NIGHT

Sarcophagi lie at the tomb's edges, pictures of demons carved on their sides.

At the back of the tomb, dim lights illuminate an open elevator.

Mr Repent carries Mr Watkins through the tomb and into the elevator, plonking him onto the floor. He closes the elevator gate.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Mr Watkins lies on the floor, crying.

Mr Repent sits down in a corner, pulls out a cigarette and matches. He strikes the match and lights his cigarette.

MR WATKINS

Please, I wanna go home, I'll do anything

Mr Repent bursts out laughing.

MR REPENT

Oh if I had a penny for every time those words were uttered in here

Mr Watkins cries grow louder. He manages to wriggle himself into a seated position.

MR WATKINS

Where are you taking me?

Mr Repent blows smoke into Mr Watkins face.

MR REPENT

Hell

Mr Watkins eyes widen

MR WATKINS

Hell? How? Why are you doing this?

Mr Repent huffs, scoots over to Mr Watkins and places his hand on his forehead.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

A SCHOOLGIRL (12) hurries along a street. A car pulls up next to her. Out step's Mr Watkins, he moves in-front of the girl.

SCHOOLGIRL

Oh, hi Mr Watkins. Can I help you?

Mr Watkins grins.

MR WATKINS
No dear, let me help you. It's
terribly cold out here, I'll give
you a lift.

SCHOOLGIRL
That's OK, I don't mind-

Mr Watkins places his hand on the girls shoulder

MR WATKINS
I insist, please

He leads her to the car.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mr Watkins drives, the girl in the passenger seat.

SCHOOLGIRL
This, this isn't the way

Mr Watkins places his hand on the schoolgirls bare knee,
moving slowly up her thigh.

MR WATKINS
I know, just have to stop by my
house first

Mr Watkins grins at the girl.

BACK TO SCENE:

Mr Repent removes his hand from Mr Watkins head.

MR REPENT
That's why you sick son of a bitch

Mr Watkins breaths heavily.

MR WATKINS
How did you- what are you?

MR REPENT
You will repent your sins, and he
will welcome you with open arms. I
cannot accept that

MR WATKINS
I am so, so sorry. Please, what's
in this for you?
(MORE)

MR WATKINS (CONT'D)

Let me go and I can still do good,
can you let me go?

Mr Repent takes a long, drawn out puff of his cigarette.

MR REPENT

One question at a time, please.
It's a long way down we are in no
hurry. Your second question, no,
it's too late for you. Your first
question, now, that's interesting

Mr Repent takes another, long puff of his cigarette.

MR REPENT (CONT'D)

One month, that's what's in it for
me

MR WATKINS

Wha- what? A month of what?

Mr Repent throws his cigarette to the floor and crawls over
to Mr Watkins.

He pulls out a knife, cuts the ropes binding Mr Watkins. Mr
Watkins stretches his newly freed limbs.

Mr Repent takes Mr Watkins hand, and places it against his
forehead.

FLASHBACK:

INT. CAR - TRAVELLING - DAY

Mr Repent (20's) drives. He checks the backseat, BABY (1)
giggles happily in his car seat.

Mr Repent smiles.

EXT. TRAFFIC LIGHT JUNCTION - DAY

Mr Repent's car continues through a green light.

From the side, a CAR speeds through a red light, ploughing
into the side of Mr Repent's car. Both cars spin and come to
a halt.

In the other car, MAN is slumped on the wheel, eye's open,
dead.

Mr Repent crawls out of the door, falling to the floor with a
thud.

He looks around, everything and everyone is statue still, except for approaching DEMON (30's) scaly skin, small horns, wearing a suit.

DEMON

Well, this is a bit shit.

Mr Repent looks to his car.

MR REPENT

My son!

Mr Repent crawls up to the backdoor of his car.

DEMON

I wouldn't. He's dead

Mr Repent slides down the car, sitting against it.

DEMON (CONT'D)

I can save him. But it comes with a price, do you agree?

Mr Repent looks up at the demon.

MR REPENT

Yes, please, anything! Save him.

Demon smiles.

The baby begins to cry.

Mr Repent takes a sigh of relief. He manages to get to his feet.

DEMON

That man was drunk. He killed your son, his soul should be in hell

Mr Repent eyes the dead man in the car.

MR REPENT

Should be?

DEMON

It's too late, he dies, he repents, he's in

Mr Repent's face screws in anger.

DEMON (CONT'D)

You bring me deserving souls and your son gets one more month

Mr Repent look's to his baby.

MR REPENT
What happens if-

DEMON
One soul for one month

BACK TO SCENE:

Mr Repent removes the mans hand from his head. He gets to his feet.

The lift screeches, slows down.

MR REPENT
Doesn't time fly when you
reminisce?

Mr Watkins scrambles to his feet, he grabs Mr Repents shoulders.

MR WATKINS
Please, I can help! I know bad
people, I can help you find them,
get you more months

Mr Repent chuckles.

MR REPENT
I told you, it's too late for you

MR WATKINS
Why?

Mr Repent moves in close to Mr Watkins ear.

MR REPENT
(whispering)
Because your already dead

The lift jolts to a halt. The lift door flies open, red light and smoke streams in.

Demon enters, grabs Mr Watkins and throws him out of the lift.

DEMON
Well done. One more month.

The lift door's slam shut. The lift shoots upwards.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Mr Repent enters the typical church. He strolls straight for the confession box.

INT. CONFESSION BOX - NIGHT

Mr Repent sits, head down. The hatch next to him slides open but we cannot see to the other side.

MR REPENT

I've sent another one down

A deep breath from the other side.

PRIEST (O.S.)

Thanks dad. You know what to do

Mr Repent lifts his head up.

MR REPENT

Forgive me father for I have sinned

FADE OUT.