

Postmortem Soliloquy

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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

OLGA, a frail woman in her 90s, rests immobile in her bed.

Her emaciated face reflects the dire conditions of her health.

Her breathing is strenuous.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

JACK, a corpulent man in his 60s stands on the side of the bed close to Olga's head.

He holds in his hands a large pillow.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Jack presses down the pillow against Olga's face.

Her body reacts with a spasmodic jolt.

With a grin, Jack intensifies the pressure applied to the pillow.

Suddenly, Olga's body stops its instinctive quivering.

Jack shows an expression of accomplishment.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Olga's lifeless body lies on the bed.

Her eyes are wide open, her mouth distorted in a horrific grimace and her face displays a cinereous color.

Jack slowly lays the pillow on the floor.

His expression shows a happy mood.

JACK
Aren't you happy Mother? Your
suffering is over.

He gets a chair and sits near his mother's body.

JACK (CONT'D)

Remember when we went to Central Park and you told me not to play with black kids? "They are dangerous" you said...but I liked them...why did you tell me that?

Jack smirks.

JACK (CONT'D)

...why you got upset with me every time I was with my friends? You were so possessive...now, I have no friends...I'm alone.

He sobs silently.

JACK (CONT'D)

Why Mother?...Why?

He gently caresses Olga's hair.

JACK (CONT'D)

I loved you so much...but you did not pay attention to my pain...remember when Daddy left us? I didn't go with him, I stayed with you...because I needed you, I needed your love...your attention...

He erupts into loud laughter.

JACK (CONT'D)

And my birthdays?...You and I...and that huge cake...we were happy together. We had so much fun...didn't we, Mother?

He looks at her with a steady gaze.

JACK (CONT'D)

I hated your boyfriend...I never told you this, he sexually abused me... while you were in the kitchen cooking, he...he...

He breaks down in tears.

JACK (CONT'D)

It was terrible...every day, that monster penetrated me...I didn't have anybody to talk to...I suffered in silence...I was ashamed of myself and I still am.

He smiles and kisses Olga's forehead.

JACK (CONT'D)

We had always a beautiful time at Christmas...your boyfriend brought wine, cakes and so many gifts for us...I'd never forget it...

He stars at Olga with a tender-hearted expression.

JACK (CONT'D)

When you got sick, my life started a dark journey...to see you every day getting worse and worse...it was like feeling a knife inside my heart...deeper and deeper.

He attempts a smile.

JACK (CONT'D)

Now you are in Heaven...with the angels...no more anguish for you...only happiness.

He stands up, leans over his mother's body and whispers in her ear.

JACK (CONT'D)

Mother, I'm going to the kitchen for a glass of water...I'm closing the light, you can rest peacefully...I love you.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

The room is dark. A deep silence pervades the apartment.

BANG!

A loud gun shot breaks the funereal stillness of the room.

The End

