

Revenge

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Overcast. A breeze BLOWS gently across the graves.

TWO MEN stand over a headstone.

TOM CANTRELL (40s), strong facial features accentuated by a full mustache, stands in silence.

JAKE CANTRELL (20s), same features as Tom softened by youth and longer hair, falls to his knees. Jake wipes the tears from his eyes as he SOBS in big gulps of air. Tom places his hand on Jake's shoulder.

INT. CLUB - STAGE - DAY (TWO WEEKS EARLIER)

A beautiful, busty woman, KATE CANTRELL (20s), holds a microphone as she waves and bows to APPLAUSE.

KATE

Thank you... I love you all...
Thanks for coming!

INT. CANTRELL HOUSE - DAY - LATER

Kate hugs Tom. Jake stands next to him.

KATE

Uncle Tom! I'm so glad you made it
to my debut. It's teeny, I know,
but it's my start.

Tom acts surprised but leans into the hug.

TOM

Kate! How many times have I asked
you, pleaded with you, to call me --

JAKE

Tom. We know, we know. My turn to
congratulate my incredibly talented
little sister.

Kate hugs Jake. They smile. Tom pulls at his mustache.

KATE

Thanks, Jake. I mean that.

They both gaze at a picture frame on the nearby table.

JAKE
Mom and Dad would be so proud of
you.

Tom flares with quick anger.

TOM
Damn drunk driver!

Kate falls into Jake and snuggles into his arms. Jake glares
at Tom.

JAKE
Uncle Tom...

TOM
What the hell, we can't speak of
it?

JAKE
It's only been four months.

Jake continues to comfort Kate.

TOM
I think of your dad and mom every
day. My brother didn't deserve to
go out like that. Nobody does. Not
without payment.

Jake breaks away from his focus on Kate.

JAKE
What did you say?

Tom holds his hand up.

TOM
Shit. Sorry for bringing it up.

Jake brushes Kate's cheek with his hand. Kate SNIFFLES.

JAKE
Kate, I'll be there for you.

Tom COUGHS.

TOM
Shit. Here it comes...

KATE
Jake, I'll be there for you.

EXT. CLUB - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Kate walks alone to the employee entrance. A street lamp on the end of the alley provides the only light. ALLEY NOISES. Her eyes dart to several spots. Nothing. She walks a little faster.

MACK (40s), a muscular man with a clean-shaven head, SCRAPES a knife along the alley wall. Tattoos cover his arms. Kate takes one look at Mack and turns...

...into the chest of EDDIE "THE RAM" RAMACETTI (40s), alpha male. Eddie GRUNTS from the impact. Mack grabs her from behind. Kate GASPS in surprise.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY (PRESENT)

Tom kneels beside Jake. His hand remains on Jake's shoulder. Jake's SOBS become less frequent. Tom's face lacks emotion.

JAKE

I don't understand.

Tom removes his hand from Jake's shoulder as his hand clenches and unclenches into a fist.

JAKE

She needed me.

TOM

Shit, Jake. She needed an uzi.

The wind BLOWS Jake's long hair.

JAKE

I need Kate. Her smile. All taken from her... from us by some bastards who...

Jake hangs his head. Tom waits.

EXT. CLUB - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT (TWO WEEKS EARLIER)

Kate's MUFFLED SCREAMS echo off the walls of the alley. She is on all fours, pants off, as Eddie kneels and thrusts his hips against her ass.

Mack holds the knife in front of her so it shines in her eyes. She understands. He LAUGHS with a crazy edge to it.

Eddie finishes brutally and rolls her over. Kate struggles against Eddie's strong grip, unable to break free.

Mack shuffles his feet in anticipation. Eddie signals.

EDDIE

Hurry up.

MACK

Eddie, why do I always have to hurry?

EDDIE

How many times have I said not to call me by my real name. She knows half my name now. Asshole!

Mack and Eddie LAUGH.

EDDIE

That's our little joke, princess. You are going to die. Right about... now.

On cue, Mack sticks the knife into her ribs. He LAUGHS again with that crazy edge to it. Mack's face portrays fascination, lust, and lunatic fringe.

Kate takes one final breath. Her body relaxes completely.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY (PRESENT)

Tom and Jake kneel at Kate's headstone.

Jake smashes his fists into the ground and HOWLS his rage.

JAKE

It should've been me Tom! It should've been me.

Jake stands up with Tom. Jake holds on to Tom as they walk.

Tom glances at Jake and SIGHS.

TOM

(to himself)
Payment is due.

INT. CANTRELL HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake and Tom argue in the main room.

JAKE

I can't do that! I won't. Kate wouldn't want me to do that. No matter how much she suffered!

Jake slices the air with his arm and hand. No way.

Tom stabs his finger at Jake.

TOM

And what did you think she felt at the end? Love and compassion for the sick bastard who sodomized her? The same bastard who stuck his knife in her?

JAKE

Then why didn't we kill the drunk who killed Mom and Dad? Huh?

Tom locks eyes with Jake.

TOM

Who says I didn't?

Jake looks stunned.

JAKE

What are you saying?

TOM

I am just saying that one less drunk in the world isn't a bad thing.

Jake takes this in and shakes his head.

JAKE

I can't think like that... I won't help you, Tom... Kate wouldn't want revenge. She just wouldn't.

Tom eyes Jake with sadness. Jake glares back.

TOM

I got news for you buddy boy. Revenge is for the living.

Tom exits.

INT. SCHMIDT HOUSE - NIGHT

Tom sneaks into the main room with his pistol drawn.

JERRY SCHMIDT (40s), bald with thick glasses, stands in front of his PC. He MOANS as he jerks off.

JERRY

Bend over... Oh yeah... Move that ass...

Tom aims the pistol at Jerry's back.

TOM
Jerry Schmidt?

Jerry stops but is unable to hold off his ejaculation. Jerry MOANS.

Jerry HUFFS to catch his breath. He ZIPS up, turns to face Tom. Looks him over.

JERRY
What do you want?

TOM
You're a registered sex offender.

Jerry chooses not to respond.

TOM
You live close to the club where my niece was raped and killed.

Jerry rubs his bald head.

JERRY
So, you can read the registry on Internet. Good for you. The cops have already been here. And guess what? It wasn't me. Now, get the hell out!

Jerry moves toward Tom. Tom motions with his pistol. Jerry stops.

TOM
Do you know who killed my niece?

JERRY
Get the hell...

Tom pulls the trigger. BANG! Jerry SHOUTS as he is knocked down. He MOANS as he gets up and holds his arm.

TOM
Do you know --

JERRY
No!

Tom pulls the trigger again. BANG! Jerry slams to the floor. His eyes stare without focus.

Tom aims the pistol down. Holds it for a second. Pulls the trigger. BANG!

TOM
You're all guilty.

Tom leaves quickly.

INT. CANTRELL HOUSE - DAY

Tom enters the main room. Jake waits in a chair. Tom grins and offers a high five to his nephew. Denied.

TOM
One less pervert in the world.

Jake looks away from Tom.

JAKE
Add yourself to the list.

Tom's good mood vanishes. He strides over to Jake, gets in his face.

TOM
No one gives a shit about dead
pervs or dead drunks. Buck up, boy!
I thought you'd be happy.

Jake sinks back in his chair.

JAKE
You're the only one who is
drooling.

Tom man SLAPS Jake. Jake jumps up from the chair ready to fight.

TOM
Pansy ass. You know what?

Tom throws a punch which Jake deftly blocks. Jake delivers a haymaker to Tom's gut. Tom EXHALES in surprise as he doubles over.

Jake turns his back to his uncle.

JAKE
Get out.

Tom regains his footing.

TOM
I'm glad I did it! No regrets. At
least, I did something for Kate.

That cut deep.

Tom slams the door as he exits.

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

A hotel room. Abused furniture and walls. Eddie and Mack stand over Tom. He sits in a chair slumped over, his arms and legs bound with duct tape. Tom MOANS as he becomes conscious.

EDDIE
Jerry was a corporate analyst or
some shit.

TOM
What?

Tom shakes off his stupor.

EDDIE
Bet you didn't know that. Huh?
Super Man.

TOM
Who are you assholes?

Eddie acknowledges Tom's comment with a SLAP. Tom head snaps sharply. He GROANS.

EDDIE
Jerry was caught in the aftermath
of an office wide pornados. He
wasn't much to look at but he was
my bitch.

Mack menaces Tom with his knife.

MACK
Can I cut him now, man? Just a
little? Sweet --

Eddie GRUNTS as he pushes Mack away. Mack LAUGHS.

Mack points his blade at Tom. Mack mimes the cutting of his throat.

Tom BREATHES HEAVILY as he struggles to free himself. No luck.

EDDIE

So, Mister Tom Cantrell. You killed
one of my bitches --

TOM

How the hell do you know my name?
What makes you think I killed
anybody?

Eddie bitch SLAPS Tom. Mack grins. Tom shakes it off.

EDDIE

Next time, steal yourself a car.
License plates are so easy to
trace. Cocky amateurs.

MACK

We saw you leave Jerry's house,
man. Too late for that bitch but we
saw you.

TOM

Damn it! I was looking for the
motherfuckers who raped and killed
my niece!

Eddie shrugs.

EDDIE

We digress. You kill my bitch, I
kill yours. It's all about revenge.
Right?

Mack walks over to the bed. He uncovers an unconscious body
laying face down in the bed. Tom stares.

TOM

No! Jake!

Tom struggles wildly. SCREAMS.

TOM

You let him go! You let him go!

EDDIE

Screaming won't help. This is a
perv hotel.

Tom notes Jake's pants are off. Jake is still out of it. Mack
SPANKS Jake awake. Jake YELPS as he struggles to get up. Mack
shows Jake his blade.

MACK
Ain't Mister Knife looking extra
sharp tonight?

Jake focuses on the knife.

TOM
Jake!

JAKE
Tom! What's going on?

TOM
I fucked up!

Eddie enjoys the confession. He motions for Tom to continue.

TOM
Shit! These two guys are friends of
the guy I killed. Shit! And now
they're going to torture us.

Eddie nudges Tom's arm.

TOM
And likely kill us. Fucking
cowards.

Jake looks confused.

JAKE
The drunk driver guy?

Jake grimaces -- he shouldn't have said that. Eddie CHUCKLES.

EDDIE
This story gets better every time
one of you bitches opens your
mouth. Now, pucker your asses!

Eddie walks over the bed and -- unseen by Jake -- drops his
pants.

JAKE
Tom. Did they kill Kate?

Tom's response catches in his throat.

Eddie mounts Jake.

Tom struggles in another frenzy but still can't break free.

Eddie thrusts Jake's ass with his hips. Jake SCREAMS but Mack
keeps his knife tightly on the back of Jake's neck.

Eddie finishes.

EDDIE
And that's why my pen pals call me
Eddie "The Ram" Ramacetti.

Jake rolls over and HOWLS in anguish.

EDDIE
Your turn, Uncle Tom.

Eddie walks over to Tom. Mack stands by Jake with his knife. Mack shuffles his feet. Jake watches.

Tom's eyes zero in on Eddie's crotch. Tom signals to Jake by leaning his head toward Mack.

Jake looks confused then notices the rapture on Mack's face. Jake nods at Tom, takes a BREATH and...

JAKE
You killed my sister! I know it!

Mack STRIKES Jake in the face.

MACK
Shut up, bitch! You know, your face
and ass kind of looks like hers.
Sweet --

EDDIE
Revenge is a dish best served with
cock. Now open up Tom. Here comes
the dirty ram. Lick it clean -
just like Jerry did.

Eddie grabs the back of Tom's head and pulls it towards his crotch. Tom GROWLS and bites down hard. Eddie YOWLS in pain.

Jake kicks Mack. Eddie hits Tom. Eddie grabs his crotch and falls to the floor. WHIMPERING.

EDDIE
You fucking bit my cock --

TOM
Run Jake! I'm dead already!

Mack slashes at the half-naked Jake. Misses. Tom waits for the next move.

Jake tries to run by Mack but trips over Eddie's outstretched hand. Mack stabs down at the falling Jake.

TOM

No!

Tom rocks his chair so he falls between Jake and the knife.

The blade pierces Tom's rib cage. He SWEARS. Tom twists so the knife goes deeper. He tightens his arms to his torso, holding the knife in place for an extra moment.

Jake finally pulls the blade out. Jake tenses for the next move.

Mack swings his knife at Jake which Jake deftly blocks. He launches his haymaker punch into Mack's gut. Mack EXHALES in surprise.

The knife lands by Jake's foot. Both men lunge for it. Jake grabs the knife and stabs him in the heart. Mack GURGLES in disbelief as he dies.

JAKE

Not so funny, now. Is it Mister
Knife?

Eddie crawls and SCREAMS as Jake grabs his head.

JAKE

This is for my sister!

Jake savors cutting Eddie's throat.

Tom rests on the floor still taped to the chair. He barely breathes as Jake props him up.

Jake eyes Tom as he cuts the tape to free him. Tom motions for Jake to stop.

TOM

Revenge sucks.

Tom LAUGHS lightly then COUGHS. Tom stops breathing. Jake sheds a tear and closes Tom's eyes.

Police SIRENS blare outside.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY (TWO WEEKS LATER)

Overcast sky. Distant thunder. Jake visits the headstones of Kate and Tom. Jake ambles along slowly.

Jake looks beat up by life. Tougher. Sadder.

FADE OUT.