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The Extended Family

Written by

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1st Draft

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FADE IN:

EXT. PICTURESQUE NEIGHBORHOOD- NIGHT

We open to a very pretty and quiet neighborhood. The wind silently blows through the trees and we can see a man walking into frame. He is wearing a long black hooded sweatshirt with the hood covering most of his face. This man is simply known AS ZARADIAC he is skinny and young mid to late 20's.

ZARADIAC (NARRATION)

It never takes more than a few houses before I find it.

We can see ZARADIAC wearing white cotton gloves and he's searching for something on the porch of a normal everyday home. He checks under large rocks and flower pots then flips the welcome mat over and finds a key.

ZARADIAC (NARRATION) (cont'd)

A key under the welcome mat. You would think people would get wiser than that. I'm surprised it wasn't in a fake rock.

He holds one key with his white gloved hand and pulls out white balaclava with only his eyes showing.

He puts the key in the door and slowly opens it.

ZARADIAC (NARRATION)

It's like they want me to come right in. like I'm part of the family

Before he enters the house he also puts hospital looking shoe covers and he slowly enters the house.

CUT TO:

INT.CARDONE HOME- NIGHT

We watch ZARADIAC silently going from room to room. The house is dark and quiet. We can see a pet cat sleeping on a sofa and a dog barking in the background.

ZARADIAC (NARRATION)

Hmm... not a fan of the floors or the paint. I wouldn't have chosen these drab boring colors.

CUT TO:

INT. CARDONE HOME-KITCHEN-NIGHT

ZARADIAC walks into the kitchen and flips the light on and he looks in he cupboards for food or snack. He opens the fridge.

ZARADIAC

Hmm imported beer. A nice IPA. This should suffice.

CUT TO:

INT. CARDONE HOME- LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

We can see ZARADIAC cracking open the beer and putting his covered shoes up on the coffee table and raises the white mask to take drink.

ZARADIAC

So that's what Belgium beers tastes like. Hmmm defiantly tastes like more.

ZARADIAC relaxes himself on the sofa like if owns the place. He takes few more sips and gets up and covers his face with the mask again as he slowly. ZARADIAC he makes his way from room to room and he sees pictures of the family and pictures of the father shaking hands with the President of the United States.

ZARADIAC (cont'd)

Well look at mister fucking fancy pants. Shaking hands with POTUS. Fucking cocksucker.

CUT TO:

INT. CARDONE HOME- HOME OFFICE- LATER

ZARADIAC makes his way into the main home office and he looks around and sits and the desk and turns on the Laptop.

ZARADIAC (NARRATION)

Ahh... John Cardone, your e-mails are boring as fuck Johnny boy.

We can see what <code>ZARADIAC</code> is typing on his laptop and it reads

"Harvey.

You're fucking dead you stupid fucking Nigger piece of shit. When I get to work tomorrow im going to beat you're god dammed head in for what you did to my wife. DID YOU THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH IT!!! YOU'RE FUCKING DEAD.

-Sincerely John Cardone."

ZARADIAC then sends the email, and lifts his mask again to take a sip.

ZARADIAC (NARRATION) (cont'd)

You're a fucking badass now Mr. Cardone

He closes the laptop and makes hiS way out of the office and up the staircase to the second floor.

CUT TO:

INT. CARDONE HOUSE- HALLWAY- LATER

We can see ZARADIAC reach into his pocket and pulls out a large flip open chrome knife with a curved blade.

ZARADIAC

I think someone's been sleeping in my bed.

CUT TO:

INT. CARDONE HOUSE- BEDROOM-NIGHT

ZARADIAC slowly opens the door the bedroom and he sees Mister and Misses Cardone silently asleep.

ZARADIAC (NARRATION)

Like a couple off fucking little babies.

We slowly walks over to the sleeping couple and slides the blade softly over Mr. Cardones neck and forehead. Mr. Cardone bats it away like if a fly was on him. He then slides the blade slowly and softly down Miss Cardones faces, neck and exposed cleavage.

ZARADIAC (NARRATION) (cont'd)

So helpless. So fucking PATHETIC.

He close his blade and walks away out of the room and looks at them from the doorway.

ZARADIAC

ZARADIAC (cont'd) I could ruin, destroy and burn your entire life to the ground Johnny Boy. You wouldn't even see me coming. I could kill you so easily.

ZARADIAC cracks his neck and starts to slowly make his way down the darken hallway. Suddenly a light turns on from the bedroom and ZARADIAC head spins in that direction, suddenly we can hear the Cadones waking up.

MISS CARDONE (O.S.)

John, wake up! I THINK I hear something. I think someone is in our house.

MISTER CARDONE (O.S.)

Ok…ok I'll be right back. Just wait right here and I'll look around and check it out.

ZARADIAC

Oh. Johnny boy. You should have just stayed the fuck asleep.

ZARADIAC grabs his knife and whips it open and faces the bedroom door as it opens we can see both Mr. Cardone and Zaradiac face to face and then suddenly Zaradiac stabs Mr. Cardone right in the stomach.

ZARADIAC (cont'd)

You should of have just stayed the fuck asleep.

FADE OUT: