

FADE IN:

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

Plastic toys glitter on the lush green lawns.

A rolling hedged driveway leads onto an opulent estate.

The garage door folds open to reveal several luxury cars.

A black Mustang convertible rolls into the driveway.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Rob, (30s) handsome, dressed in a pinstripe suit, looks up to see a light in the bedroom.

His beautiful wife, Sarah (38) wears an elegant satin gown, scoffs at Rob.

SARAH

Did I distinctively say to her to have Tom in bed no later than nine?

ROB

Yes, you did, darling, but it's your...

She revs up the engine.

SARAH

-- no, no, no, I want her out of the house.

ROB

Darling, it took us ages to find a decent baby sitter. Besides, Tom's grown fond of her.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The silhouette of a man wheelchair bound, pitches and bumps into a fridge.

The fridge door swings wide.

Jack, late 60s, saggy grey hair, grabs a beer.

A ceiling fluorescent flickers; standing at the door is Rob and Sarah.

SARAH

Dad, what are doing up this late?

JACK

Can't a man have a beer when he's thirsty for Christ's sake?

ROB

Hey, Jack, how was the game?

JACK

The Yankees scored three home runs to tie.

ROB

So who won?

JACK

Go to bed, you've had too much to drink.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A leggy blonde, Kara (22) sits at a bed, reading to Tom (5) cute and smart.

KARA

All animals are equal, but some animals are more equal than others.

Tom throws off the covers.

TOM

Daddy's home, I heard his car, I heard his car.

The sound of footsteps. Rob pokes his head through the door and enters.

ROB

How's my boy?

Tom leaps from the bed into Rob's arms.

TOM

Daddy, Daddy.

Sarah strolls in, gives the room a cursory glance.

SARAH

(to Rob)

At least the baby's fast asleep.

Kara stands and we see she has a body to die for.

SARAH

Why is Tom still awake?

Kara looks to Rob for support, but gets none.

KARA

I'm sorry Mrs Jenkins, Tom went into your room and found the chocolates Mr Jenkins brought for your anniversary.

Rob whirls around, holding Tom in his arms, cocks his head and shoots Sarah a glum look.

SARAH

(to Rob)

Never mind, we'll talk about it tomorrow.

Sarah pecks Tom on the cheek and leaves the room.

KARA

Rob, my car's got a flat battery,. Would you be kind enough to drive me home?

TOM

Daddy, what's government?

ROB

Hang on Tom.

(to Kara)

It's too risky, I'm way over my limit. There's a sofa down stairs, you're welcome to use that.

Kara sleeks out of the room with her hips swaying.

KARA

Bye, Tom.

TOM

What's government, daddy?

ROB

Go to sleep Tom, it's late.

TOM

No, no, no...

Rob looks up to the ceiling, sighs and sits down on the bed.

ROB

You're mommy is the government, and if she says you have to do something, you better do it.

TOM

And what are you daddy?

ROB

I'm the capitalist, I bring home the money and give it to mommy.

TOM

And Kara?

ROB

Kara is the worker, she cleans the house and baby sits you and your little sister.

TOM

And what about stupid grandad?

ROB

Grandad is the union, he watches and makes sure everything runs smoothly.

TOM

What about me?

ROB

You are the people and your sister is the future.

Rob tucks Tom into bed, plants a kiss on his forehead, then switches off the light.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The dark silence of an argent moon bathes the room.

A baby bawls inside its cot.

Tom tiptoes in and peeks at his baby sister.

He dips his hand into the cot, wrinkles his nose and shivers.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tom tiptoes in and sees that daddy's not in bed. He looks at mommy curled up, her mouth agape.

ON THE STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Tom sits quietly in the dark, confused and scared.

Down below, he sees grandad's wheelchair at the foot of his bedroom door.

EXT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jack slaps his lap. His eyes roll to the back of his head.

INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT

The naked body of a man glistening with sweat, groans with beast-like pleasure.

He straddles the naked feline form, purring with delight.

KARA

Oh god, oh god...

ROB

C'mon baby, rev it up...

KARA

Honey, honey, ah, ah, ah...

ROB

I love you baby...

FADE OUT.