**The Photographer**

by

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FIRST DRAFT

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FADE IN:

Ext. DRIVEWAY - DAY

A frustrated Todd (29 years old) pulls up in his 4x4 tool truck and exits the vehicle in a hurried fashion. He makes his way to the back door of his family home.

CUT TO:

INT. Kitchen – DAY

Todd walks in to find his parents flirting with each other.

MOTHER

Hi Sweetie.

FATHER

Hey Todd.

Todd

Hi. Where’s Beth?

MOTHER

We have a visitor Sweetie, your Dad met him at his photo group, didn’t you sweetie?

Todd

(confused)

Oh right.

CUT TO:

INT. lOUNGE – DAY

Todd walks through to lounge to find his wife (Beth) talking to a small creepy man.

beth

Hi Todd, how was your day?

Todd

(agitated and aggressive) Who’s this?

beth

This is the photographer.

Todd

(Taking his baby daughter from his wife)

Okay, why do we need a photographer?

Photographer

Hi, it’s a pleasure to meet you, your family have made me feel very at home.

Todd

(ignoring the offer of a handshake) Do you know what, we have enough photos, actually.

photographer

No, I do family shots...

Todd

Hang on a minute (leaving the room).

CUT TO:

INT. Kitchen – DAY

Mother and Father are still flirting and petting.

Todd

Who the heck is that in there?

Mother

He’s our photographer, be nice to him honey.

Todd

He’s a creep, I don’t want him near Beth.

mother

Gregory, tell him...

Father

Son, he’s alright, he was over here last week while you were away. He’s gonna stay for a while.

todd

What?! No way, he’s odd, I don’t want him here

mother

(playing with Todd’s hair) Relax honey.

CUT TO:

INT. lOUNGE – DAY

Todd enters and collects his baby then leaves the room.

FADE out:

INT. Kitchen – morning

Todd enters, ready for work. He is greeted by the photographer.

photographer

Morning Todd.

todd

What do you want?

photographer

You don’t like me do you?

todd

Actually, no I don’t, and I want you out of my home and away from my family.

photographer

Your family are my friends Todd.

todd

I’m telling you leave, or I’ll make you leave!

photographer

(handing him a business card) Why don’t you check out my work Todd.

Todd leaves the room, seemingly discarding the business card.

CUT TO:

INT. gardener’s office – DAY

Holding the business card, Todd opens up the photographer’s website. To his horror, amongst the images online, he sees his wife topless posing for photos. Shocked and appalled he leaves work and races home.

CUT TO:

Ext. DRIVEWAY – DAY

Pulling up at home, Todd gets out of his truck and storms into the house

CUT TO:

INT. Kitchen – DAY

The photographer is in the room on his own. Todd enters and immediately punches him repeatedly in the face.

photographer

What’s wrong Todd? You not like my work?

Todd

I’m gonna kill you.

photographer

It’s my job Todd, I photo everyone, I’ll photo you too, Todd.

Todd continues to punch the photographer until he is unconscious and lying blooded on the floor. Alarmed at what’s he’s done he leaves the house

fade out:

INT. Kitchen – Evening

Todd sheepishly enters the kitchen, where his parents are kissing over a candle-lit meal.

Mother

Are you okay honey? You don’t look yourself.

todd

Yeah, erm, no, not really. I feel like today is a bad dream or something. Where’s the photo guy?

mother

Oh sweetie.

father

He’s through there buddy

CUT TO:

INT. lOUNGE – Evening

Todd walks in to find the photographer holding his baby and quickly pushes him aside and takes his daughter.

To Todd’s disbelief the photographer is sitting uninjured with no marks on his face. Todd passes the baby to Beth and takes hold of the photographer by the collar and drags him out into the hall.

CUT TO:

INT. HALL – Evening

todd

You are leaving now!

As he chokes the photographer, polaroid photographs fall from the photographer’s pocket and onto the floor.

todd

What are these?

Todd reaches for the photographs, studies them, then walks through to the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. Kitchen – Evening

Mother and Father are flirting, with their hands under the table.

todd

(showing the photographs to his parents) What the hell are these?

mother

Oh honey, that’s me and that’s your father. Do you like them?

todd

No!! They’re disgusting!! Why...why have you done these? With that little creep.

mother

He’s a friend of your father’s honey, he’s not a creep.

todd

I can’t believe this.

Todd charges back through to the lounge.

CUT TO:

INT. Lounge – Evening

todd

Where is he?

beth

He’s gone out for a bit

todd

Listen, I need to ask you something

beth

If it’s about the photographer, I think you’re really out of order, the way you treat him. He’s a guest.

Todd leaves in despair.

CUT TO:

ext. driveway – Evening

Standing next to his truck, Todd studies the pictures in his hands, the camera focuses on the two photographs, one if his mother topless and one of his father, both posing for a photo shoot.

fade out:

int. kitchen – night

Todd enters from outside, his mother is on her own in the kitchen.

mother

Hi honey, how are you? Me and your father, we’re gonna get married again. We’ve been thinking for a while...

todd

Where’s the photographer?

mother

Oh, he went honey.

todd

Went? Where?

mother

He’s gone honey, he was only ever staying for a short while. He asked me to give you this.

She hands Todd an A4 brown envelope and leaves the room.

Todd opens the envelope and to his horror it contains A4 photographs of him, partially undressed and posing for the photographer.

FADE TO BLACK.