THE PLAN: REVISITED

By

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BLACK

THOMAS (V.O.)
She did it again. Even after she promised me she wouldn’t.

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE- NIGHT

The small, cozy house sits quietly in the night. The yard is well kept.

A blue family van pulls into the drive way and parks. THOMAS, mid 20’s, wearing blue jeans and a muscle shirt, steps out of the drivers side. He looks very stressed and is covered in sweat.

THOMAS (V.O.)
Did she really believe that I wouldn’t find out?

Thomas walks across the lawn and enters the house.

INT. HOUSE- CONTINUOUS

LIVING ROOM

The living room is clean and well organized. The furniture is moderately nice.

Thomas tosses his keys onto a small cherry wood coffee table and walks into the

KITCHEN

Again, this room is also nicely kept and organized.

Thomas walks over to the refrigerator and opens it. He pulls out a bottle of water. Thomas opens the bottle and takes a big drink. He pours what is left of the water onto his head.

Thomas falls back against the wall and leans on it. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

THOMAS (V.O.)
I told her. I told her what I would do if she ever did it again.

Thomas opens his eyes and stands up straight. He drops the empty bottle to the floor. He suddenly drops to his knees, crying.
THOMAS
I can’t do it... I can’t...

Thomas abruptly stops crying and stands to his feet. He wipes the tears from his face.

THOMAS (V.O.)
I have to do it. I’m a man of my word. She did it again and now she deserves what’s coming to her.

Thomas shakes his head violently.

THOMAS
Shut up! She made a mistake! I forgive her!

THOMAS (V.O.)
She did it once! Shame on her! Now she’s done it twice! Shame on us!

Thomas grabs his head as if hit hurts.

THOMAS
Shut up! Leave me alone! I’m not doing it!

THOMAS (V.O.)
It’s too late for that now and you know it!

THOMAS
Get out of my head. Now!

THOMAS (V.O.)
You want to kick yourself out of your own head!? Ha! Go ahead! Let’s see you try!

THOMAS
Shut up!

Thomas punches himself in the face. Blood squirts out of his nose as he falls to the floor.

THOMAS (V.O.)
(Sarcastically)
Ow! No! Stop! It hurts so much!

THOMAS
Leave me alone!

Thomas bashes his against the hard tile floor. Again. And again. Blood pours from his broken nose and from his mouth.
THOMAS (V.O.)
C’mon! Is that all you got?!

THOMAS
Fuck you!

Thomas rises up and slams his face into the ground again, harder this time. His face hits the ground with a sick crunch.

Thomas lays motionless on the floor. A small puddle of blood expands around his head.

THOMAS (V.O.)
Are you done yet?

Thomas stands up and spits out a few of his teeth.

THOMAS (V.O.)
Do it.

Thomas walks into the LIVING ROOM

Thomas grabs his keys off of the coffee table and walks to the front door.

EXT. HOUSE- CONTINUOUS

Thomas exits the house and walks across the lawn to his van. He walks around to the back of the van and unlocks the back door. He opens it.

Laying in the back of the van is KARI, early 20’s, wearing a skirt and a tank top. Her hands and feet are bound by rope. She has tape over her mouth.

Thomas stares down at Kari and tilts his head.

THOMAS (V.O.)
It’s time to make her pay for what she did to us.

Thomas nods his head.

Kari tries to say something, but her pleas are muffled by the tape.

Thomas laughs.
THOMAS
I warned you bitch.

Thomas grabs Kari and lifts her over his shoulder. She struggles to get free, but has no success. Thomas carries her across the lawn and enters the house.

FADE TO:
BLACK