

Open on:

INT. ANTHONY AND ALEXIA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

an open plan kitchen apartment. voices coming from outside. a male and a female, arguing. they're words are unclear. then...

the sound of a key in the door, unlocking it, two people enter

we don't see their faces, and the argument continues...

ALEXIA (O.S)

Don't force it on me, Ok.

ANTHONY (O.S)

I'm not forcing it on you...

Alexia drops the keys onto a table as they-

INT. ANTHONY AND ALEXIA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

-Head into the kitchen. ALEXIA, 20's, Beautiful, Casually dressed. ANTHONY, 20's, tall, Broad, Casually dressed.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

your the one who suggested it

with a beer can in his hand. Alexia opens the fridge and studies it-

ALEXIA

and it makes you mad because?

then grabs a few items: Tomato, Cucumber, Lettuce and cheese. puts them on the table and starts making supper

ANTHONY

(yelling)

because my girlfriend is making it impossible for me to trust her

ALEXIA

(yelling back)

There's nothing going on between me and Joel...

A beat...Alexia takes out her frustrations on the food, the sound of a knife hitting hard on the chopping board, then...

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ANTHONY

(mutters)

...I saw the way you look at him, when your eyes meet, its like you're the only one's there. and that's how you used to look at me...but I get it

ALEXIA

No you don't and I'm N-

ANTHONY

(Interrupting)

-I totally do and...

(hesitates but then)
God, it happened so long
ago, Alexia. I don't even know how
to apologise anymore because it
seems all I do is Just that...It
never stops with you!

ALEXIA

-you know what, that's it. I'm done.

slams the Knife down and totally abandons the thought of supper

as she leaves, Anthony grabs her by the arm

ANTHONY

we're still talking

ALEXIA

see that's the problem with you, you never listen.

(motions)

I said...I'm DONE!

Anthony follows behind as she head into-

INT. ANTHONY AND ALEXIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

-The Bed room, Anthony stands and leans against the door frame, he watches as Alexia throws her clothes out of the wardrobe, onto the bed, then-

into her traveling bag. the beer can still in his hand, he slams it back, finishing it all at once.

then reaches into his waist band, Alexia catches a Glimpse of a Gun as she looks over-

CONTINUED: 3.

ANTHONY

(rubbing it against his

forehead)

this is not how we're supposed to end things

ALEXIA

(beyond scared) please put that down

ANTHONY

what happened to "we'll rock till the end"?

ALEXIA

put the Gun-

ANTHONY

(interrupting)

-And now you want to leave, you want to break up with me?...

Alexia shakes her head "NO" words are beyond reach

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

(shruqs)

 \ldots fine, but were going to do it my

way

and Immediately we can see the rage of terror in his eyes as he threateningly points the gun at Alexia, then a SCREAM.

SLAM TO BLACK: