

TIS THE SEASON

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INT. THE DINING ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE UP JACK FACE

Ignoring the beauty in his jade green eyes, the grotesque scars on his baby face makes the man in his mid-thirties looks frightening.

JACK

We're blessed today. Granted, spending time with our loved ones is a blessing if we accept it, but we love enjoying those special moments. But on this day...

He inhales deep and releases slow.

JACK (CONT'D)

It's a joyous occasion. We know we're closer to a new year. We automatically know we'll create new memories. Sure, the gifts bring unexpected happiness. Enjoying food and drinks, recapping funny moments creates a bond. I can't speak for everyone, but that's what Christmas means to me and my family.

(Soft sigh)

I won't be able to enjoy that experience this year. Do you know why?

Jack raises a glass of liquor, takes a sip and then looks to the side.

Gagged and tied down to a chair placed at the dinner table is MATT, early-twenties.

Tears stream from his brown eyes down his tanned skin. His medium length blond hair is frizzy, indicating he's been in a fight.

Jack steps over to him and gently pats him on the shoulder.

JACK (CONT'D)

Because of you, I won't be able to spend Christmas with my family. You decided to get fucked up and drive, leading to the fatal car crash killing my family, leaving me with a disfigured face. Yet...with all the chaos you caused, you only received a suspended license and probation.

(Soft laugh)
 Ah, how I love the law.
 Still...despite my pain, there's no
 reason why you shouldn't enjoy this
 glorious day. That's why I made sure
 your family could be here, along with
 the judge and your lawyer.

Getting a wider view of the room, now we see why Matt is
 crying.

Arranged around the table on plates are the heads of Matt's
 family, the judge and the lawyer.

In the center of the table is a closed roast pot.

Matt's sobs become louder, as Jack takes a sip from his
 drink, laughing low.

JACK (CONT'D)

The bright side of the situation is
 that you get to see the eyes of your
 loved ones. That's a benefit you took
 from me when you took the lives of my
 family. But...tis the season to give.

Jack steps behind him and pulls out a snub nose .38, placing
 it the back of Matt's head.

JACK (CONT'D)

You gave me the death of my family and
 now, I'm returning the favor. Merry
 Christmas.

Jack pulls the trigger, blowing Matt's brains out.

Just as Matt's head hits the table dead, Jack places the gun
 in his mouth and blows his brains out.

FADE TO BLACK:

"The circle is never complete until the middle fills it."

~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS