

Undercurrent

Written by

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INT. EDDINGTON FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

JASPER EDDINGTON (45) sits motionless. Opposite him, P.C. HARTLEY (50) and P.C. JOHNSON (25) climb to their feet.

P.C. HARTLEY

If there's anyone else you want us
to contact...?

JASPER

No, no. It's ok. I'll erm, it's ok.

(beat)

I don't understand how they,
their... wouldn't have been in--

The words won't come.

P.C. JOHNSON

It's not uncommon for...

She looks to Hartley for help.

P.C. HARTLEY

Strong enough undercurrents will
remove whatever was in the car at
the time. We have a number of
divers out looking and I'm sure
it'll only be a matter of time.

Jasper stares at the carpet.

P.C. JOHNSON

I'm so sorry.

The officers share a look, they know it's time to leave.

MINUTES LATER

Jasper watches through the window as the officers drive away.

He picks up a framed photo of himself beside his wife,
CYNTHIA (40) and daughter, TILLY (15), and hurtles it at the
fireplace, smashing it to pieces.

EXT. EDDINGTON FAMILY HOME - REAR GARDEN - NIGHT

Jasper tugs on a rope tied to a branch above him, then slips
his head through the noose.

JASPER

You're not going to get away from
me so easy. I'll drag you to hell
you fucking bitches.

EXT. EDDINGTON FAMILY HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY

P.C. HARTLEY knocks, looks at P.C. JOHNSON.

P.C. HARTLEY

It doesn't get any easier, and when
there isn't a body--

The door opens to reveal Cynthia, alive and well.

INT. EDDINGTON FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Cynthia sits with the officers.

CYNTHIA

I'd reported the car stolen so I'm
not sure how it could have come to
this. Still, you should have seen
your faces.

The officers share an awkward chuckle.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

More iced coffee?

(off their reaction)

Tilly, darling, could you bring us
some more ice cubes?

TILLY (O.S.)

Okay.

P.C JOHNSON

When will your husband be back?

CYNTHIA

If only I knew. He's just left on
business and more often than not we
never know when he'll be back.

INT. EDDINGTON FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Tilly opens up the chest freezer and pulls out a bag of ice
cubes, exposing Jasper's frozen face.

EXT. EDDINGTON FAMILY HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Cynthia and Tilly wave as the officers drive away.

CYNTHIA

We're safe now, darling. That
bastard will never hurt us again.