

West Country Revenge

By

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. FIELD - DAY**

FOOTAGE FROM A HAND HELD CAMERA

A beautiful woman, BRIEGE(30's) poses amongst blooming rapeseed cheekily blowing kisses to the camera. Behind her is the magnificent view of the rolling Cotswold hills.

**INT. BARN - DAY**

BLACK SCREEN:

OVER THE BLACK: STRAINED, HEAVY BREATHING.

A KEY turns a lock.

A creaky DOOR opens.

Seeping LIGHT from outside uncovers a MAN battered and bruised, tied to a chair. He wheezes heavily through his broken bloodied nose as his mouth is taped over with dirty gaffer tape. His business clothes are torn and disheveled.

FOOTSTEPS.

The door slams.

DARKNESS.

His breathing becomes heavier and faster as the distant sound of footsteps get closer.

The footsteps stop.

SILENCE.

**INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT**

A TV illuminates the room revealing a MAN slumped in an armchair with a sawn-off SHOTGUN on his lap, this is AIDEN (40).

His teary eyes gaze at the TV.

**INT. BARN - DAY (FLASHBACK) (CONT'D)**

A flickering LIGHT switches on.

The hostage drips with sweat, petrified. His eyes well up and he attempts to break free, he has no luck.

Aiden, emotionless, stands clutching a sawn-off shotgun.

AIDEN

(Gently)

You don't deserve a fair trial  
after what you did to my wife.

He pushes the barrel of the gun down on his prisoners crotch.

**INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)**

Aiden trembling, cocks open the gun and stares down at his final bullet. He takes a few deep breaths and flicks it shut.

**INT. BARN - DAY (FLASHBACK)(CONT'D)**

Aiden crouches to his prisoners level, grasps his shoulder, hissing in his ear.

AIDEN

You ruined my life.

Aiden rams the barrel into his manhood.

AIDEN

Fuck you.

He pulls the trigger - BANG!

The hostage screams.

Aiden slowly recoils, wiping blood from his face.

BLOOD squirts out from between his legs.

AIDEN

I'm going to leave you here,  
suffering and helpless. Just like  
you did to my Briege.

**INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)**

Tears roll down Aiden's face, holding the remote and the  
sawn-off shotgun.

He brings up the gun aiming it under his chin.

He cries harder, pauses the footage on his wife's smile.

Aiden absorbs her smile one last time before switching it  
off.

BLACK SCREEN.

OVER THE BLACK: Aiden WEEPING.

BANG!

**FADE OUT:**

**END.**