

THREESOME

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INT. JASON'S CAR - DAY

A luxury car, with a uniformed driver dressed in a black cap and white gloves, he cruises along.

JASON, 40, sits in the back with MELISSA, 21. He leans back in his seat, reaches over and places a hand on her exposed thigh.

JASON
Just be lady like, dignity.

MELISSA
Can't we just go out for a nice meal, like we used to?

JASON
If you don't like it, leave. Come on, it's all games. Play along.

MELISSA
And if I don't want to play anymore?

JASON
Then find someone else to look after you. No job, no responsibilities. Fall asleep at 2am, don't have to wake up until after 12.

MELISSA
Don't you love me?

JASON
That's up to you. Just play along, other husbands ask for a lot more from their wives.

MELISSA
Some wives would find their husbands asking for a threesome too much.

JASON
But those women don't enjoy your life.

MELISSA
You made me sign a prenuptial agreement; if I leave I get nothing.

JASON
Then give me what I want.

She turns away from him, can't face him. Stares out of the window close to tears.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A high end restaurant, only a handful of candle lit tables. All the waitresses here are beautiful and in tight revealing dresses.

Jason sits with Melissa, their waitress, HEATHER, 27, places down their plates of food, smiles and walks away.

Jason smiles lustily back at her. Waits for her to leave then leans over to Melissa.

JASON

I want her.

MELISSA

I know you do. That's why we keep on coming back to this place day after day.

JASON

Then get talking to her, go.

Angry, Melissa stands up, throws down her napkin and hurries after her.

INT. RESTAURANT - BATHROOM - DAY

Melissa grabs a hold of Heather and drags her inside the bathroom with her. Heather is startled and yanks her arm free.

HEATHER

Excuse me, what the hell do you think you're doing?

Melissa checks that the bathroom is empty, satisfied she returns to Heather.

MELISSA

The guy I'm with is rich. He's a millionaire. He likes you. He wants to sleep with you. Come back to his place with me and I'll give you ten thousand dollars. You won't have to touch him or be touched by him. All you have to do is come back home with us.

Heather is dumbfounded, totally confused.

HEATHER

You want to rob him?

Melissa nods.

MELISSA

Yes.

HEATHER

And why would you want to do that?
I see you two in here all the time.
Aren't you both married?

MELISSA

After tonight, I'm leaving him. But
I'm not leaving empty handed. In
his office there's a safe that he
always keeps twenty thousand in,
incase he needs emergency cash.
I'll give you half.

HEATHER

And if he goes to the cops?

MELISSA

He won't. Half the business he does
is illegal. Doesn't pay the tax he
should. He won't go to anyone.

Heather is suddenly intrigued.

HEATHER

Is this for real?

Melissa takes off her wedding ring and throws it into a
nearby trash can.

MELISSA

Yes.

HEATHER

Won't he get suspicious if I just
suddenly come home with you both?

Melissa shakes her head.

MELISSA

He thinks I'm in here right now
convincing you to have a threesome
with us. And he'll believe it.

HEATHER

Wow.

INT. JASON'S CAR - DAY

Driven home, Jason sits in the middle with Melissa and
Heather on either side of him. With a massive grin, he can
hardly believe his luck.

INT. JASON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Melissa quickly crushes up sleeping tablets and pours them into a glass of whiskey and coke. Stirring it up as Heather keeps watch at the door.

INT. JASON'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Jason sits on the edge of his bed, dressed now in only a pair of tight underpants.

He holds onto his drink and gestures to Melissa and Heather who stand in front of him.

JASON

Why don't you two get in the mood.
How about you do some kissing?
Maybe play with each other breasts
a little?

Melissa smiles at him, painfully forced. She takes the drink and lifts it up to his lips.

MELISSA

Why don't you get nice and relaxed
first, loosen up.

He giggles like an excited idiot. Gulps the drink down, following from the last mouthful he passes out.

INT. JASON'S HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

Melissa and Heather kneel on the floor at the high tech safe underneath the desk.

Melissa types in the code.

Heather takes a quick look around the plush office, thick carpet, black painted walls, an expensive computer on top of the oak desk.

Jason has photographs of himself with high ranking army officers all around.

HEATHER

What the hell does this guy even
do?

Melissa ignores the question. Gets the safe open and it's stuffed with cash, a huge amount. Melissa reaches out and takes out a \$100 bill.

MELISSA

Oh my god.

A quick check.

HEATHER

Those are all one hundred dollar bills?

MELISSA

Yeah.

HEATHER

That's going to add up to a lot more than the twenty thousand you said was in here. Try twenty million.

Melissa fills up with tears, furious.

MELISSA

That son of a bitch, he lied to me.

HEATHER

Well you got what you wanted. Are we still splitting this fifty, fifty?

Melissa still gripped with rage, nods.

MELISSA

Yeah.

Heather lets out an excited squeal. Reaches in and grabs handfuls of the money.

HEATHER

I'll never have to work again.

INT. JASON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Melissa is crying. Her teeth clenched her rage is steadily rising.

She grabs herself a large knife.

INT. JASON'S HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

With a rucksack open next to her Heather happily fills it up to the top with money.

INT. JASON'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Jason is passed out asleep on the bed. Melissa, with the knife in hand comes over, climbs up and sits down on his chest.

Heather appears in the doorway, has the rucksack on. Watches on in horror.

HEATHER

What the hell are you doing?

Melissa brings the knife down and slices his throat wide open. Blood pours out of him.

Melissa then takes out her phone.

MELISSA

Hello, police. My husband's been murdered.

Heather shakes her head, terrified.

HEATHER

What have you done?

Melissa climbs off of Jason and marches over to Heather, stabs the knife into her right leg.

Heather collapses to the floor, yelling out in agony.

MELISSA

I've just stabbed her. My husband is dead. She killed him and was taking all of the money. Send someone quick. She's still alive. Please, I'm scared. I don't know what to do. Help me!

FADE TO BLACK

THE END