

Sweet Vengeance

By

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EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

A young man and woman, MIKE and JANET; in their late twenties are visible. They are alone, hugging and kissing deeply.

Janet stops halfway - pulling her lips away from Mike's mouth.

JANET

We can't do this. Not tonight. It's not right.

MIKE

What do you mean? We love each other don't we!?

JANET

Yes of course. But I just don't think I can go through with it. Not tonight.

Mike lets out an impatient sigh.

MIKE

It's tonight or never. It's what we both want. Look at what he's done to you!

He points his finger directly at one side of her face. The bright moon glistens upon half of it, revealing nasty cuts and a bruised eye.

Her hand softly touches where it hurts, wincing from the pain; her eyes start filling up with tears.

MIKE

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to... it just upsets me how he could... you know... get away with what he's done.

Janet starts to smile through the tears.

JANET

I know.

She embraces him. They hug and kiss some more.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Half empty beer bottles lie on the floor. Everything in the room has virtually been damaged, destroyed or knocked over.

Janet stands in the middle of it all, clutching her handbag in both hands.

ERIC, her angry drunk husband in his mid forties; comes stumbling in. Unable to walk in a straight line.

ERIC

Where the fuck have you been!? I've been starving for three hours with no one to cook me dinner. You fucking selfish bitch!

He sits down at the dining room table, staring straight at her. His head rocking from side to side due to the effects of being intoxicated.

ERIC

So? You gonna make me something to fucking eat or am I going to have to bash your brains in!?

Janet, breathing heavily; drops her handbag to the sofa, pulling out a colt 45. She aims it directly at Eric, clutching it in both hands.

ERIC

Oh get the fuck out of here! I'm in no mood to play your...

BANG! A gunshot is fired straight into his mid chest, sending him falling backwards.

In shock, he tries to slide away from her on the floor using his hands and back.

BANG BANG! Two more shots enter his bloody chest. Killing him.

CUT TO:

Janet looks down. Breathing and panting with an evil smile upon her face.

JANET

Goodnight sweet prince.

End.