

FIRE GAMES

By

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INT. BROOM CLOSET DAY

GRETCHEN, 19, and SAMUEL, 57, are hurriedly taking off each other's clothes. The school bell rings. Gretchen sighs. Nervous and uncomfortable, Samuel gets ready to leave.

TITLE: FIRE GAMES

INT. DINING ROOM NIGHT

Roses on the table. Candles are lit. EMILY, 35, kisses Samuel on the lips.

EMILY
Happy Valentine's Day, my love.

SAMUEL
Happy Valenti---

The phone rings. Emily goes into the kitchen to pick it up. She emerges.

EMILY
It's for you... one of your students.

SAMUEL
Hello? --- Hung up.

EMILY
They'll call again if it's important.

She takes the phone back to the kitchen. His cellphone vibrates. Gretchen: "When will you tell her???"

SAMUEL
I'm afraid a student of mine is in trouble. I'll have to go. Sorry, it won't be long.

EXT. IN FRONT OF GRETCHEN'S APARTMENT NIGHT

Gretchen is waiting for him outside her apartment building. She smiles seductively.

SAMUEL
You're never calling my house again. You understand me? You are NEVER calling my house again!

Gretchen seems turned on by his fury.

(CONTINUED)

GRETCHEN

You didn't reply to my text...

Samuel looks around him, leans in, and lowers his voice.

SAMUEL

Emily is my wife, Gretchen. This was all a huge mistake.

Gretchen looks as if somebody stabbed her in the stomach.

SAMUEL

We are not going to see each other again.

He walks away. A silent tear rolls down Gretchen's cheek.

EXT. IN FRONT OF SAMUEL'S HOUSE NIGHT

Gretchen is squatting behind a bush, watching Sam&Emily walk out. Once they're out of sight, she stalks to the house.

EXT. STREET NIGHT

Samuel and Emily are just around the corner, when --

EMILY

Oh dear, I forgot something inside
- I'll be right back!

INT. SAMUEL'S LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Gretchen is throwing gasoline all over the furniture. She takes out a box of matches. Suddenly, a loud thump.

INT. SAMUEL'S LIVING ROOM NIGHT

A hand drops a match. The camera focuses on the background - where Gretchen is handcuffed to the radiator, unconscious.

The door closes behind a female silhouette.

THE END