

THE SIN

Eddy Oliva

eddyloliva@hotmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. FRONT OF CHURCH 1 - DAY

THOMAS, Catholic priest in clerical clothing and vestment, late middle-aged, walks out of the church doors. He ambles over to a bicycle rack and mounts a bike, but on his first push gets his vestment caught in the chain. He untangles it, then pushes the material further up his lap. He cycles away from the church.

EXT. FRONT OF CHURCH 2 - DAY

Thomas pulls up in front of a different church. He glances around nervously, and then edges his bike against the church wall. He enters.

INT. CONFESSIONAL - DAY

Through the grid ROBERT, man in his mid-twenties, sits. Thomas enters, kneels down, crosses himself.

THOMAS
Is there anybody there?

Robert's iPhone displays 'pretty borin so far, maybe not worth the jokez'

ROBERT (O.S.)
(in regional accent)
Err, yeah, one second... (in more
authoritative and neutral voice)
Let me...

THOMAS
I've come to seek penance and
reconciliation.

ROBERT (O.S.)
Ahh, a man who knows his
terminology, most of them these
days just come in and blurt out
about dogging with Shelly, or
nicking Ian's USB stick.

THOMAS
Well... bless me, Father, for I
have sinned. It's a very delicate
matter considering my line of work,
but I must seek forgiveness...

ROBERT (O.S.)

Reveal the nature of your sin, for
then I can assign you your...
(hesitates) penance.

THOMAS

It concerns a matter of deviancy. I
have recently acquired a new
acquaintance. They were fresh of
heart and unwise to the wickedness
of weak men. We grew closer and
closer, until I acted in the most
perverse of manners... to put it
bluntly, I groomed him....

Robert's iPhone: '999'. Robert's thumb hovers over the call
button.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

It feels like love, but I know it
can't be, it's not permitted. It
just felt so right...

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. CHURCH 1 - NIGHT

Thomas looks guilty. He leans in for a kiss with what is
revealed to be a dog. The dog licks his closed lips. Thomas
reaches for a hairbrush and then brushes the dog with it.

END FLASHBACK

THOMAS

How I wish I hadn't smooched the
pooch.

INT/EXT. LOCATIONS - VARIOUS. DAY/NIGHT

(MONTAGE)

Robert is in a pub and tells his friends something (M.O.S.)
which results in laughter.

Thomas fits a basket to the front of his bike.

Thomas rides along on his bike, with the dog in front basket.

(END OF MONTAGE)