

MY SWEET REVENGE

Black and White - Closed Set

THE YEAR 2010

INT. POOL ROOM - DAY

Jack was slouched over the glass table, his right hand held a half bottle of gin, on the table was a hand gun. He looked up at Paige; his partners eldest daughter who was standing on top of the pool ladder with her feet in the water, he took a swig from the bottle.

JACK (DRUNK)

I thought I told you not to stand
on the ladder, why don't you ever
listen to me?

Paige at first ignored him before kicking the water over the side of the pool as she knew it would annoy him, before turning towards Jack.

YOUNG PAIGE

(forceful)

I will tell you why, because your
not my father, and you can't tell
me what to do.

JACK

(Drunk)

True, but it doesn't stop me
telling you what you are, your a
very opinionated little b****. And
personally I have never liked
opinionated people, they just seem
to get in the way, and I don't like
people getting in my way, including
those that are pint sized, don't
think I don't know it was you that
disabled my car when I urgently
needed it for a very important
meeting, a meeting in the end that
cost me a s*** load of money, and
that's because of you, miss
opinionated.(as he took another
drink)

Paige's younger sister Neve was sitting on the edge of the hot tub, stroking the hot water with her right hand. Watching Jack and Paige argue, before repeating what her sister had said.

YOUNG NEVE

Yeah; your not our dad, we will
tell our mum.

JACK

(Drunk)

You will tell your mum, what do you
think mummy will do, now let me
tell you what mummy would do. Mummy
would do, nothing, in fact she
needs me more than you think, who
do you think pays for all this, for
your food, your clothes, all the
crap that two wining little brats
like you two need, just listen,
getting involved in my business,
will lead you down a very dangerous
path, and trust me you don't want
to go down that path, to a place
where you are likely to get hurt.

YOUNG PAIGE

(sarcastic)

Your such a d***** (Neve Laughs)
were not scared of you, Look, your
drunk, your always drunk, don't you
no what that stuff will do to your
brain. I could never understand how
mum could trust you with us, what
was she thinking, even getting
involved with the likes of you, if
our real dad was.....

JACK

(Drunk)

....Was here, you dad worked for me
remember, it wasn't my fault your
old man got himself killed, he got
greedy, and greedy is not good
especially when it interferes into
my business.

YOUNG PAIGE

(Angy)

Don't speak of our dad like that.
You will never be the man he was,
and don't think you could ever
replace him, because you can't.

YOUNG NEVE

(Sad)

No you can't. I wish daddy was
still here.

YOUNG PAIGE
(Sad)
So do I Neve.

Jack picked up the gun and pointed it towards Paige

JACK
(Drunk)
Did you know, both of you are such
a f***** pain to me, maybe its
time you both made a visit to your
father.

Jack turns the gun towards Neve. Frightened Neve slips
backwards into the hot tub.

JACK (CONT'D)
(Drunk)
Baby sister first.

YOUNG PAIGE
(Screamed)
PIXIEEEEEEE

Jack takes a shot missing the hot tub, he spins and takes a
second shot at Paige, sending her into the pool. He picked up
the bottle of gin. Took a swig from the bottle while moving
to the pools edge. Neve crying and in shock crawled from the
hot tub and towards the pool rooms front cover. Jack saw what
she was doing.

JACK
(Drunk, Angry)
Oh no you don't.

EXT. POOL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Half way out Neve felt Jack grabbed her legs and try to pull
her back, Neve struggled, kicking and screaming, eventually
Jack let go, Neve tears rolling down her frightened face
broke free and ran towards the house.

FADE TO BLACK.

Main Titles

THE 2015 (FIVE YEARS LATER)

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

It was a nice sunny afternoon as Neve, dressed in a T-shirt and jeans walked through the park, the fresh cut grass felt soft on her shoeless feet. She came across her favourite tree, sitting down she leaned up against its strong trunk. Opening her bag she removed a paperback copy of Little Women and a can of her favourite drink. This was heaven for her escaping from everyday life, sipping from the can she started to read, transporting her back to a time that was a lot easy and no social media.

As Neve turned the page a dark shadow came across her, slowly she lowered the book, standing there was a girl about her age, looking straight down on her.

MAY
(Joyful)

Hi

Neve completely lowered the book and looked straight at the stranger.

NEVE
(Confused)
Hello

MAY
Hi' I'm May, what you reading.

Neve closed the book so May could see the front cover.

MAY (CONT'D)
I like to read, can't say I have ever read that book, is it any good.

NEVE
It's may favourite, I have read it a dozen times.

MAY

Doesn't that get a bit boring, just reading the same book over and over again, Personally I prefer American comics myself, like DC, you know Batman, Joker, my real favourite is Watchman, but I don't really know why.

NEVE

Comics. Aren't they for little kids. I can't say I have ever read any DC, come to think about it, I can't say I have ever read a comic.

MAY

Really, wow that's sad, you are really missing out.

NEVE

I'm OK with classic literature, thank you, less violence.

(pause) Oh by the way my name is Neve, Hope you don't mind me saying, but do you always randomly just talk to strangers.

MAY

Oh yeah, sorry, that's my problem. I just like to talk, hope you don't mind.

NEVE

No that's fine, so I take it that you are new to the area?

MAY

Yep me just me and dad, we moved here about a week ago, we used to live up north, in Yorkshire, bloody cold, especially in the winter, snow everywhere.

NEVE

We don't even get snow here.

MAY

(shocked)

No snow, not even in the winter.

NEVE

Nope