

Torn
By
Jake Green

r.green31@gmail.com
214-797-7438

1 INT. VESTER'S HALLWAY - DUSK

Pictures line the walls. The lives of dozens of individuals are chronicled in the photos.

The most prominent are VESTER, now in his 60s, warm, approachable and BLAKE, now a 22 year old, pretty, college student.

Their pictures far outweigh that of her parents and that of his wife.

The house is filled with memories.

2 INT. VESTER'S LIVING ROOM - DUSK

In the front room, Vester is being handcuffed and walked out of the front door by two police officers.

3 EXT. VESTER'S HOUSE - DUSK

The officers walk him toward their car as Blake rushes up to them.

BLAKE

Grandpa! What- what's happening?!

One of the officers stops her from coming any closer. Vester stares deeply into her eyes with a look of silent contrition.

OFFICER 1

Your grandfather is under arrest,
miss.

Blake is speechless, hardly able to stand as Vester is walked toward the squad car.

4 INT. VESTER'S STUDY - EVENING - EARLIER

Vester sits alone at his desk. He is writing. He moves his pen deliberately and gracefully.

A phone rings.

Vester does not react and continues writing. The phone continues to ring.

His voice mail clicks on. He pauses at the sound of the voice.

(CONTINUED)

BLAKE

(distressed)

Hey, grandpa. I really need you to call me. We have to talk about this. Please, I just-

(pauses)

I'm coming over. I'll be there soon.

Vester finishes writing and signs his name at the bottom. The document is his last will and testament.

5 INT. VESTER'S DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON - EARLIER

Vester sits at his dining room table after just having eaten an elaborate meal. He reaches for the phone on the cabinets behind him and dials a number.

As he puts the phone up to his ear, he surveys the dishes in front of him, like a king admiring his conquests.

VESTER

I'd like to report a murder...

Vester continues talking as the clock in the hall strikes five.

Vester finishes his call and sets the phone down, showing the slightest sign of sadness.

6 INT. VESTER'S KITCHEN - DAY - EARLIER

Vester looks at a recipe book. He finally settles on one and sets the book on the stand in front of him.

He begins to create a masterpiece, paying attention to every detail of the meal. He leaves no task unfinished and every cut, slice, shred and knead is performed with perfect precision.

7 INT. VESTER'S BATHROOM - DAY - EARLIER

The room is steamy, Vester has just finished taking a shower. He shaves, combs his hair and adjusts his clothes, staring at himself in the mirror.

8 INT. VESTER'S HALLWAY - DAY - EARLIER

Vester picks up the phone in the hallway and begins to dial, 9-1-. He stops. He looks down at his filthy clothes.

9 INT. VESTER'S HALLWAY - DAY - EARLIER

Vester cleans mud off of the floor. Vester makes it a point to not look into the other room.

10 EXT. VESTER'S LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING - EARLIER

Vester drags something into the laundry room. He places it next to the wall and stares at it for a moment.

He goes back into the other room and brings back a bucket and begins to pour blood around the body, trying to hold in his emotions.

Vester is cleaning off clothing, removing anything that doesn't belong. He wipes down the handle of some scissors and grabs it with his hand.

11 EXT. VESTER'S TRUCK - NIGHT - EARLIER

Vester loads a body into the bed of his truck on top of a tarp. He places a bucket next to the body. He breaks down and begins to weep before he can shut the tailgate.

12 INT. BLAKE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT - EARLIER

Vester is carefully cleaning up the mess of blood around the body, saving it in a bucket. He begins to prepare the body to be moved.

13 INT. VESTER'S TRUCK - NIGHT - EARLIER

Vester climbs into his truck. He shuts the door. His face is expressionless.

Beat.

Vester's mind begins to race as he is clearly deciphering a problem in his head. Suddenly he comes to a solution. He takes a tarp out of the back seat and spreads it out in the bed. He grabs some gloves out of the back seat as well and puts them on.

14 INT. VESTER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - EARLIER

It is pitch black. A phone rings. Someone stirs in the darkness. The phone rings again. The click of a handset is heard.

 VESTER
Hello?

Silence.

 VESTER
Now hold on, speak slowly.

Silence.

 VESTER
Well people have fights, it's going
to happen to-

Silence.

A light clicks on.

Vester is frozen in shock.

 VESTER (cont'd)
I'll be right there.

15 INT. BLAKE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT - EARLIER

Pictures are on the counters and tables around the house. Vester is in many of them. The young man who is now dead is in most of them, obviously Blake's boyfriend.

The sound of a scuffle is in the background.

 BLAKE
Please, PLEASE. Thomas! Please
don't go!

 THOMAS
Move, Blake!

 BLAKE
No! You can't-

The sound of someone being shoved.

A positive pregnancy test sits on the counter in the kitchen.

The sound of a door opens.

(CONTINUED)

BLAKE (cont'd)

NO!

STAB. Choking. The sound of Thomas falling into a wall.
Blake gasps. Choking.

A suitcase is toppled over next to the body.

One last struggle for air.

A body lays on the floor, motionless. The sound of crying is
hear in the background.

In the corner of the room, sobbing uncontrollably, is Blake,
covered in blood.

She finally reaches onto the counter behind her, grabs her
phone and dials.

BLAKE
(hurriedly, sobbing)
Grandpa, Grandpa...

16 EXT. VESTER'S HOUSE - DUSK

Vester sits in the back of the police car, staring lovingly
at Blake. Their eyes are locked. Tears stream down her face.
Her mind races, contemplating what to do.

Vester calms her down as she wipes away the tears.

He smiles.

She looks down at her unborn child, then back at him.

He breathes deeply and mouths "I love you."

She tries to force a smile.

FADE TO BLACK.