

All That You Loved

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FADE IN

INT. ALEX'S CAR-NIGHT

Alex(Mid 30's, short, bald head, glasses, suit) sits inside his car parked out front of his house.

A brief moment of silence goes by while Alex stares out the front window.

ALEX

Fuck!

Alex pounds the steering wheel in anger and frustration.

Reaching into his coat pocket, He grabs a bottle of pills. He takes two of the pills out and pops them into his mouth.

He scrambles a moment looking for a water bottle finding one in the back seat. He takes a gulp of water and swallows the pills.

Alex grabs a briefcase and steps out of the car.

INT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD

Alex slowly walks from his car to the driveway.

He stops in the middle of the driveway and stares at the house.

ALEX

Home.

Alex shakes his head and moves up the driveway.

Closer to the door he reaches in his pocket and pulls out his keys.

He fumbles to grab the right key.

ALEX

(Mumbling)

God damn key ring, piece of shit.

Finally he gets the key needed for the door.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE

Alex has a small Three bedroom Two bathroom house. The inside of the house is very neat and clean. The walls are empty, the house almost looks new.

Alex opens the front door into a living room.

He places his keys on a counter to his left and begins to walk out of the room.

He notices a picture sitting in the middle of the living room on a coffee table.

The picture is of two kids(male,female) and a young blonde woman.

Alex fights back tears

He walks over to the counter where he placed his keys--picks them up.

Alex throws the keys at the picture frame--missing

ALEX

Dammit

Alex rushes over to the picture and knocks it off the table.

He takes a moment to compose himself.

He walks out of the living room.

CUT TO

INT. KITCHEN

Alex's kitchen is simple. A stove, microwave, fridge, dining table, and cabinets along one of the walls.

Alex opens the fridge.

The fridge is completely empty except a case of beer.

There is a note on the case of beer.

Note Reads: Welcome home bud-Frank

ALEX

Fucking frank.

Alex opens the case and grabs a beer. Shutting the fridge.

(CONTINUED)

He turns to the dining room table where his briefcase is sitting--opens his beer.

He stands next to the briefcase sipping his beer.

After a moment he notices a small child's toy sitting on the floor.

Alex fights back tears and gets angry.

He rushes to the toy and picks it up--runs to a door which leads to the backyard.

EXT. ALEX'S BACKYARD

Alex's backyard is small. It has a pool with no jacuzzi. There's a fence that wraps around the edge of the backyard.

Alex runs outside and throws the toy over the fence--toy doesn't make it.

He runs over and picks the toy up again and throws it over the fence--making it

He stops for a moment and stares at the ground.

He walks back in the house.

CUT TO

INT. ALEX'S ROOM

Alex's room is neat just like the rest of the house. There's a bed, closet, bathroom, and a desk.

Alex enters the room with the brief case.

He sets the briefcase down on the bed and begins to take off his suit coat.

He neatly folds up his suit coat and puts it next to the briefcase--opens the briefcase.

The briefcase is very neat. Everything is organized. Inside is toiletries, suit pants, business cards, and a gun. All the toiletries are labeled and inside bags.

Alex begins taking each item out of the briefcase--setting them down on the bed.

After he finishes he walks over to the desk and sits down.

(CONTINUED)

The desk is neatly organized. It has a clock and papers neatly organized into two piles.

Alex sits at the desk a brief second--looks back at the briefcase and the items on bed.

He stands up and walks over to the bed and puts everything away--except the gun.

He picks the gun up and walks back over to the desk.

Sitting at the the desk he stares at the gun.

He puts the gun in his mouth.

He begins to shake and sweat--his eyes begin to shut.

After a moment--his eyes open wide and pulls the gun out of his mouth.

He digs in his pocket and pulls out his phone.

Alex dials--the phone rings.

ANNA(VOICE MAIL)

Hi you have reached Anna. I can't get to the phone but if you leave your name and number I'll get back to you.

(Beep)

ALEX

Hey mom it's Alex. Don't forget dad has a doctors appointment in the morning. Please don't be late... Also..I-

Alex notices a pen lying on the floor.

ALEX

- am...I love you.

Alex hangs up the phone--Stands up from the desk.

He walks over to the pen and picks it up.

ALEX

Now how did you get here.

Alex brings the pen back to his desk and places it in one of the drawers.

The drawer has more pens in it all facing the same direction, in order by color.

(CONTINUED)

Alex sits back down at the desk--he picks the gun up.

Alex places the gun in his mouth again--sweating and shaking.

He notices a framed picture hanging on the wall--it's a little crooked

Alex pulls the gun back out of his mouth.

ALEX
Son of a Bitch.

He stands back up--walks to the frame--and corrects it.

ALEX
Much better

He walks back to the desk--sits down--puts the gun in his mouth.

This time he's not shaking or sweating.

He closes his eyes--then opens them really wide.

He turns around and looks at the area behind him--his beds behind him.

He looks at the gun again.

ALEX
Dammit

CUT TO

Alex sits at the desk--places a bucket on desk.

He picks the bucket up and puts it behind his head.

Smiling he picks the gun up and places it in his mouth.

Trying to hold the bucket behind his head and the gun in his mouth he realizes this won't work.

Out of the corner of his eye he notices the picture frame--crooked again.

He stares at it a brief moment--looks at the gun--looks up at wall.

ALEX
What am I doing.

Alex stands up from the desk still holding the gun.

(CONTINUED)

ALEX
Fuck that picture frame!

Fires a shot at the frame.

Alex knocks the clock off the desk.

ALEX
Fuck that clock!

Alex opens the drawer full of pens--begins to throw pens.

ALEX
Fuck these pens!

Alex looks at the suit folded on the bed.

He fires two shots into it.

ALEX
Fuck that suit!

Alex runs out of his room.

CUT TO

INT. ALEX'S LIVING ROOM.

Alex comes sprinting into his living room.

He looks at the TV--Fires two shots into it.

ALEX
Fuck that TV!

Alex notices the picture on the floor--he picks it up
staring at it.

After a brief moment he places the framed picture on table

Alex stares at the picture and begins to cry--looks at gun.

CUT TO

BLACK SCREEN

There's a short pause--A gun shot goes off.