

DAMAGES DONE

By

Kiril Maksimoski

Based on radio play "Razor"

non revized first draft  
Skopje, 25.5.2016

ul. N. Tesla 18 2/51  
1000 Skopje  
+389 75 953 432

FADE IN:

1 EXT-HOUSE-EVENING/WINTER 1

Behind half - frozen window a SMALL FACE is peaking out as expecting someone important to come.

2 INT-HOUSE-SAME TIME 2

We meet DANIEL (3) as he stands by the window wandering out. He looks like a joyful kid, dark haired and widened blue eyes.

As if he knows it's time for it he yells out to his mother.

DANIEL  
Mom! Dad's coming!

He continues to stare not completely positive about his statement.

Finally a big smile over his face. The MAN is here.

Daniel rushes to the door and starts jumping around.

Door opens wide letting all the cold from outside burst in, but closes shortly after.

We stay on Daniel as he looks up with a wide smile. The man he's been expecting so long is finally here.

A muscle, but yet soft voice of his dad VLADIMIR (38) sips down.

VLADIMIR (O.S.)  
The welcome committee's all here.  
(to Daniel)  
Could you step back a little,  
daddy's all loaded.

Daniel back's up but he's still around.

DANIEL  
You bring me presents, daddy?

VLADIMIR (O.S.)  
No time for presents, kiddie. I  
was at work 'till now.  
(raising a loaded bag over  
Daniel's head)  
This is something from work.

(CONTINUED)

DANIEL  
What's that daddy?

VLADIMIR (O.S.)  
It's a homework for daddy. And  
daddy has to finish it by  
tomorrow.

DANIEL  
(disappointed)  
And play? No play?

VLADIMIR (O.S.)  
(yells)  
Ana! Get me out!

3 INT-HOUSE-WIDER SHOT/SAME TIME

3

ANA (35) steps out from the back of the house. Firm and good looking at the same time both mother and wife of example. A TODDLER (COUPLE OF MONTHS) in her hands. This is VICTOR.

She breaks into business right away.

ANA  
(to Daniel)  
Daniel, daddy's tired. Leave him  
take his coat off, at least.

Daniel unsatisfied backs of and this is first time we see Vladamir's figure and face. A handsome but some how warn out looking man. Too much pressure of work and home.

Vladimir hangs his coat and kisses his wife, caressing the baby.

ANA  
Good evening, darling. Tired?

VLADIMIR  
Don't ask. I thought I'd sleep  
over there.

ANA  
Gees. What happened?

VLADIMIR  
(giggling Victor)  
How's my puffy?

Victor giggles.

VLADIMIR (CONT'D)  
(amusing the baby)  
What' ya did today? Huh?

(CONTINUED)

ANA

Victor, tell daddy you were good today.

Victor goes on giggling.

ANA

He slept, he ate, now we gonna do the bath.

VLADIMIR

And how was your day?

ANA

What to say? Home like home.  
Danny, Victor, busy day.  
(she spots the bag on the floor)  
And what's that?

Daniel joins.

DANIEL

What's that daddy?

Daniel's about to peak in when Vladimir jerks him off.

VLADIMIR

Daniel don't touch!  
(beat)  
You all wanna see what's inside?

ALL

Yes!

Vladimir puts the bag on the table and slowly opens it.

It's filled up with packages of MONEY. All kinds of bills.

Ana and Daniel gaze into the bag.

ANA

Jesus, Vladimir how did you get all of this money?

VLADIMIR

(breaths out)  
It's my homework. Boss gave it to me.

ANA

But what do you have to do with it. You're no accountant.

VLADIMIR

Well, tonight I'm gonna be. It's the sales cash in. I have to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VLADIMIR (cont'd)

entry it up 'till tomorrow and  
pass it back to the office.

(beat, then desperate)

And I really thought I'll have a  
night off. I'm beat up to the  
pulp.

ANA

Oh, honey...

VLADIMIR

A long night's upon me.

ANA

All right then. Let me put the  
dinner right away so you can  
start early on.

VLADIMIR

I'm so pissed off, I'm not even  
hungry.

ANA

Please. You have to eat  
something.

(beat)

I'm off to the kitchen.

Daniel steps in.

DANIEL

Daddy, let's play like yesterday!

VLADIMIR

(sad)

I can't tonight son. You heard I  
have a lot of work to do.

DANIEL

But daddy, we play every night.  
Pleeese.

VLADIMIR

(angrier)

We can't play every night, Danny.  
Yesterday I hadn't any work at  
home, I was rested and we played.

(beat, calmer)

Tomorrow we'll play again. But  
tonight I can't.

(beat)

C'mon we're having a dinner now,  
and you'll be off to sleep.

(beat)

Plenty of snow outside. Whatcha  
say I take you sledging tomorrow?

(CONTINUED)

DANIEL  
NO! I WANNA PLAY!

ANA (O.S.)  
Daniel! Don't be pesky!

DANIEL  
NO FAIR!

VLADIMIR  
You're the one that's not fair.  
If you were me, now how would you  
feel, huh?  
(beat)  
You would be angry at me too,  
right?

DANIEL  
I wont be angry.

VLADIMIR  
You're not being honest now.  
(kneels down to his son)  
You can't spend all your life  
thinking just about yourself. You  
should not be selfish.

DANIEL  
You selfish!

VLADIMIR  
It's not true. I have a work to  
do and that's why I have no time  
to play with you tonight. I don't  
do it just because I'm lame. See,  
there's the difference.

DANIEL  
YOU SELFISH AND YOU MEAN!

VLADIMIR  
(rises up, angry)  
Daniel!

Ana bursts out from the kitchen.

ANA  
Now you've gone too far, you  
little beast!  
(grabs Daniel)  
Off in the kitchen with me! Leave  
daddy work!

Ana drags Daniel in the back with her. He resists, but  
ultimately accepts his fate.

(CONTINUED)

DANIEL  
(crying)  
I wanna play with daddy...

TRANSITION:FADE OUT/FADE IN:

4 INT-KITCHEN-NIGHT/SOME TIME LATER

4

Vladimir sits by the diner table. Just finished his meal.  
He looks tired and beat.

Ana joins.

VLADIMIR  
Made him sleep?

ANA  
Barely.

VLADIMIR  
He hasn't been like this lately.

ANA  
You sure spoiled his evening.

VLADIMIR  
So, it's my fault now?

ANA  
I didn't say that, but Vladimir  
he's a kid, a little child. He  
can't understand things the way  
you display it.

VLADIMIR  
God is my witness I spend every  
second of my free time with him.  
Every day.

(beat)  
He had to learn the lesson  
tonight that not always  
everything happens the way we  
planned. I didn't plan spend my  
night counting money either, but  
that's it.

ANA  
They really couldn't find anybody  
else?

VLADIMIR  
Believe me, if there was a person  
available, I would shoved this  
into him.

(beat)  
You know how much money's there?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VLADIMIR (cont'd)  
You know that there's one dime  
missing I'll be gone to jail.

ANA  
Don't say that!

VLADIMIR  
It's not to scare you. Just the  
way it is.  
(beat)  
Not even to mention my only  
principle I smashed tonight.

ANA  
Which principle?

VLADIMIR  
Never carry your work home.

ANA  
(taking off the dishes)  
Why don't you take a little nap.  
I'll wake you up when I go bath  
Victor.

VLADIMIR  
Nah. I'll get lazy after. Better  
to start right away. Maybe I'll  
catch an hour or so before I go  
to work tomorrow.

Ana places the dishes on the kitchen counter. Radio in the corner plays a melancholic tune just enough loud so it can be heard by two of them.

ANA  
You recognize this song?

VLADIMIR  
(lost in thoughts)  
Which song?

ANA  
The one that's on radio.  
(beat)  
You haven't even noticed.  
(smiles)

VLADIMIR  
I'm not into songs tonight.

ANA  
Everything's gonna be alright,  
honey.

She continues with her work.

Victor's cry is heard O.S.

ANA  
Here's Victor. Ready for bath.

VLADIMIR  
Go on. Chase up.

He stands up, goes to the dishwasher.

ANA  
Hey, leave the dishes to me.

Vladimir halts. Even now his attention is turned to the radio.

He recalls the sound of the song.

VLADIMIR  
Ana.

ANA  
(about to leave)  
Yes?

VLADIMIR  
Our first date.

ANA  
What?

VLADIMIR  
The song on the radio. We  
listened to it at the restaurant.  
Where I took you on our first  
date.

ANA  
(smiles)  
You're close.

She's off the kitchen leaving Vladimir wandering.

5 INT-LIVING ROOM-NIGHT/LATER

5

A huge fireplace in the corner of the room marks almost the whole place.

Fire is cracking the woods, lighting up all the dark corners beside.

Feels like an old mansion straight from the bed time stories.

Near the fireplace by the table Vladimir sits all alone in the quiet of the night.

(CONTINUED)

He's all into the counting business, marking the sums of each pile on the notebook beside him.

Lot of money on the table. He's been doing this a while.

DANIEL (O.S.)

Dad?

Vladimir jerks up from the counting, surprised.

VLADIMIR

Daniel? Why are you awake?

DANIEL

(comes closer)

I can't sleep. Where's mom?

VLADIMIR

Mom's bathing Victor. Go to sleep, your brother's coming along any minute.

DANIEL

(sad)

I can't dad.

VLADIMIR

(sighs)

All right, come here.

Daniel approaches eyeing the money on the table.

VLADIMIR (CONT'D)

Come, sit here.

(beat)

What's the problem?

DANIEL

(sitting on his dad's lap  
minding the money)

I had bad dream.

VLADIMIR

What did you dream?

DANIEL

Monster.

VLADIMIR

And how was it...this monster?

DANIEL

Like a man. But scary man. With  
face of monster.

(CONTINUED)

VLADIMIR

Okay. But I'll tell you a secret.  
You wanna know?

DANIEL

Yes.

VLADIMIR

(low voice)

There are no monsters. Sometime  
we dream bad dreams and that's  
it. Then, when we wake up we see  
there's nothing bad around us and  
we know we're safe.

DANIEL

But this one looked real.

VLADIMIR

Off to bed now. Daddy has a pile  
of work and I must finish it by  
morning.

(beat, looking at Daniel)

You won't be bothering daddy,  
yes?

Vladimir slips him down and pushes Daniel toward bedroom.

DANIEL

(worried)

And what if monster comes?

VLADIMIR

Didn't you hear me what I said.  
There are no monsters. Now, don't  
you get smart ass with all this  
questions.

(beat)

Your mom knows how to spoil you,  
but I've got my limits. Go on,  
scram to bed.

DANIEL

And whatcya doing?

VLADIMIR

See this pile of money? I have to  
count every single piece of it  
and to mark it so me and all  
daddy's colleagues can have a  
paychecks tomorrow.

(beat)

And if there's no paycheck, there  
no ice cream for Daniel, there's  
no toys for Daniel and there's no  
play for Daniel. So daddy has to  
finish this tonight, so we can  
play tomorrow. Okay?

(CONTINUED)

DANIEL

Yes.

VLADIMIR

Then, go to bed and stop  
bothering me at work. Right?

DANIEL

Okay daddy. Good night.

VLADIMIR

Good night, Daniel.

He buries his face into work again.

6

INT-LIVING ROOM-NIGHT/LATER

6

Vladimir is still at the table counting, lost in his work.

VLADIMIR

(whispering to himself)  
Three hundred and fifty...all  
together ten thousand and forty  
eight...all comes  
along...yes...okay...next to...

Daniel bursts in screaming.

DANIEL

DAD! DAD!

Vladimir jumps up all startled.

VLADIMIR

WHAT! Jesus, you scared me to  
hell!

DANIEL

(scared)  
Monster is in my room!

VLADIMIR

What monster, kid? What's wrong  
with you?

DANIEL

I saw it. It wasn't a dream.

VLADIMIR

(harsh)  
Go to your mother while she baths  
Victor.

DANIEL

Go to my room to see.

(CONTINUED)

VLADIMIR  
(loosing his temper)  
Daniel I have a work to do, don't  
bother me with this stupidity.

DANIEL  
But, please dad.

VLADIMIR  
(to himself)  
Jesus is this night ever be over.

He stands up and goes to the room.

VLADIMIR  
Remember what I told you about  
the monsters?

DANIEL  
But there it is. Go and look.

VLADIMIR  
Let's go and take a look. But if  
I find nothing there, you gonna  
eat some slaps, you hear me?

DANIEL  
I don't wanna go. It's scary.

VLADIMIR  
(looks at the money on the  
table)  
Don't you move 'till I get back.  
Hear me?

Daniel nods yes.

Vladimir is off into the bedroom.

7 INT-BEDROOM-NIGHT/SAME TIME

7

Vladimir enters the dark room. He doesn't bother to turn  
on the lights, just does a quick check. Off course,  
there's nothing there.

VLADIMIR  
(to himself)  
Little prick. I'll beat him to  
the moonshine one day.  
(yells)  
Come and see. Nothing's here!  
(beat)  
Daniel? Come over here!

Daniel does not appear. Vladimir goes back to the living  
room.

8

INT-LIVING ROOM-NIGHT/SAME TIME

8

Vladimir get's in finding Daniel as he tosses all the large piles of money he can get from the table to the --  
-- FIRE in the fireplace. He already burned a couple of thousands seems like.

Vladimir rushes as a maniac grabbing the kid by his arm, pulling him back to himself.

VLADIMIR  
(goes berserk)  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING YOU  
LITTLE...WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO  
THE MONEY...YOU...YOU MONSTER!!!

He starts beating the kid fiercely all over the body.

Daniel hits the ground screaming of pain.

VLADIMIR  
(doesn't stop)  
YOU FUCKING...YOU...I'LL KILL  
YOU, YOU BASTARD...I'LL KIIIIIL  
YOUUU!!!!

He beats the child like an animal. Anger transforming him into a total lunatic.

Finally he grabs the body both hand and dumps it --

-- INTO THE FIREPLACE. Flames consume the little boy.

Vladimir stands transfixed watching the horror he just made.

Ana rushes in. She instantly screams watching the scene before her.

Vladimir turns on to her. His eyes glow with non-human fury.

VLADIMIR  
Where's Victor. WHERE'S THE  
CHILD!

Ana is totally distraught. She just stands shell-shocked for a moment, then it's snaps to her.

ANA  
(screams)  
Oh, my god...OH MY GOD!!!

She runs back to the bathroom. She now screams even louder.

(CONTINUED)

ANA (O.S.)  
BAAABYYYY!!! OH, NO...OH NOOOO!!!

Vladimir goes after her. He meets her coming out of the bathroom on a verge to collapse.

He fiercely grabs her by her neck and starts strangling her on the floor.

VLADIMIR  
(mad)  
YOU DROWNED MY BABY, YOU  
BITCH...I HATE YOU, I HATE YOU!!!

Ana doesn't resist. She just lies there maybe already passed away.

CUT TO: BLACKOUT

A sound of heavy breathing. Calms down. All quiet.

FADE IN:

9 INT-BEDROOM-DAY

9

Vladimir lies on a bed, eyes wide open. His face is empty of any emotion.

He stares at the ceiling.

We see part of Ana's body lying next to him. She could still be asleep - or not.

VLADIMIR  
(calm, more to himself,  
exhales)  
Just a bad dream...Huh, just a  
bad dream.  
(beat, turns to Ana)  
Ana? You're asleep?  
(no answer, he turns back to  
the ceiling)  
Jesus, what kind of nightmare I  
had. I... I went mad, I was  
throwing Daniel into fireplace,  
I've choked you...you...left  
Victor in the bath to  
drown...what a mess it was.

He turns his view to the window. Daylight passes through.

VLADIMIR (CONT'D)  
Time to go to work, soon.  
(beat)  
I've promised Daniel, I'll take  
him skating today.

(CONTINUED)

(beat)

That kid sometime really pisses me off, but I'm keen to him. He's clumsy and will remain so.

(beat, explaining himself)

I'm not harsh to him, just don't want to get him spoiled. It's a worst thing you can do to your kid. You cripple him for life.

(beat, recalling)

My grandpa said - better kill him then spoil him... (smiles)- alright, he lived in a different time.

(beat)

You know, sometimes...I got a vision, I know what to do, how...to be a perfect dad, husband...and I really try. I know you appreciate this. And I thank you...for your patience...for the kids and for me.

Vladimir rises. Get's into motion.

VLADIMIR (CONT'D)

Alright, let's get up. They'll be starting a rush any minute.

(he shakes his wife - no reaction)

Ana?...Ana wake up.

He goes closer to her. Turns her around, her face now exposed to us - she's dead as anyone can be. Face bluish and swallowed. Fluids all around.

Vladimir pauses a moment. As he cannot' believe this is real.

But he does. He knows this happened last night. He was only forcing a delusion to himself.

He get's up from the bed.

Phone in the room rings. Continues so as we...

See remains of Daniel's body among the smoking wood and coal.

Destroyed money bills scattered all around.

Phone continues to ring O.S. as...

11 INT-BATHROOM- DAY 11

Small figure floats in the stale water of the bathtub. No motion. No sound.

Phone continues to ring O.S. and...

12 INT-BEDROOM-DAY 12

Vladimir picks up the phone. Silent.

A voice comes through the other side. Someone from work.

COLLEAGUE (V.O.)  
Hello? Vladimir?

VLADIMIR  
(dull)  
Yes?

COLLEAGUE (V.O.)  
(worried)  
Why aren't you at work? Already noon.

VLADIMIR  
Huh...I got stuck up. I'll come.

COLLEAGUE (V.O.)  
What happened to the money?  
Calculations?

VLADIMIR  
You know...I've got a  
situation...

COLLEAGUE (V.O.)  
(puzzled)  
What happened? You okay?

VLADIMIR  
Money's...gone...

COLLEAGUE (V.O.)  
(pause)  
What?

VLADIMIR  
Money's gone.

COLLEAGUE (V.O.)  
(alarmed)  
You...you've got stolen, what  
happened?

(CONTINUED)

VLADIMIR

(finally bursts into heavy  
cry)

It's gone...It's gone, you  
hear...

COLLEAGUE (V.O.)

Hey, calm down man. Hey!...Hello,  
Vladimir?

(beat)

Don't worry, man. Come to work  
and we'll figure it out, whatever  
happened. Listen, money's  
insured, you understand? Money's  
insured, the company will get  
them back. We'll be failing off a  
payment a couple of days, but no  
big deal.

(beat)

Hello? Vladimir?

Vladimir slowly hangs up the phone.

He stays staring at the window, his back turned to us.

It seems like a great day outside.

FADE OUT:

T H E E N D