

DOMESTIC VIOLET

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. WILL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The camera PANS from the head of the bed to the foot and across the VIDEO GAME HORDERED room.

The pan stops.

AT A DESK

An UNKNOWN MAN sits in a COMPUTER CHAIR, BLANKET over him, with his back to us. INTENSE JIRATION occurs on the right side of his body; morning masturbation session perhaps?

WILL SHERMAN, 29, white dude, manly but in a boyish way, unsure of himself, rapidly taps a BUTTON on a VIDEO GAME CONTROLLER. He plays a VIDEO GAME on his WIDESCREEN LAPTOP.

WILL

Oh yeah. Come on, baby.

(beat)

Who's your daddy?

The BEDROOM DOOR bursts open. ANNETTE SHERMAN, 60s, helicopter mom, already dressed for the day, rushes into the room like a strong breeze; carries a LAUNDRY BASKET full with FOLDED CLOTHES.

Will jumps out of his skin startled, fumbles to hide what he's doing, which he quickly remembers is nothing he needs to hide. Tries to play it off like he caught a bad muscle cramp or something.

WILL (CONT'D)

Good morning, mommy.

Annette sits the laundry basket on Will's bed.

ANNETTE

You and those games. Sometimes I wish you actually were masturbating.

Will twirls side to side in the chair.

WILL

In my defense, most 29 year olds who still live with their parents and play video games all day, usually don't receive an income doing it.

ANNETTE

That's the only reason your 29 year old butt isn't on the streets.

Will grins.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

So, you have an income. When are you gonna get a wife?

Will tilts his head back; this again?

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Your sister, Morgan is getting married. You're the last one left. The Last Mohican. Your father is about to walk his third child down the isle.

(beat)

When is it gonna be my turn?

WILL

Whenever they add a new rule that says the mother is supposed to walk the groom down the isle.

Looks up at the sky, although ceiling.

ANNETTE

(prays)

God, please.

WILL

You shouldn't play with God. He's not a game.

ANNETTE

Thanks. But, last time I checked, I've been Christian longer than you.

Will flashes a mellow grin.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Instead of spending all of your time searching for evil boss lairs, spend a little time searching for my daughter-in-law.

Annette walks out. Shuts the door behind. Will ponders on his mother's comments. The quickest ponder session in history.

Will spins in his chair; goes back to his rapid game play.

ESTABLISH

EXT. GAMER WORLD - DAY

The GAMER WORLD LOGO stands out like a MARQUEE on the face of the MULTI-STORY BUILDING in LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. The Building and surrounding GROUNDS look like an Amusement Park for Video Games.

EXT. GAMER WORLD - MAIN GATE - DAY

A CAR pulls up to the BARRIER GATE. It's Will. He reaches out the window. Puts his EMPLOYEE BADGE up to the SCANNER.

The BARRIER lifts.

Will drives through.

INT. GAMER WORLD - MAIN AREA - DAY

A VIDEO GAME DESIGN COMPANY. The ARTISTS and DESIGNERS who work here go about the business. Laid back environment. Beautiful environment; the Disney and Pixar of Video Game Design.

INT. GAMER WORLD - 3D ENVIRONMENTS DIVISION - DAY

RUFUS LEWIS, 29, white, round, his body that is; large curly fro of the Jewish variety, geek, reeks of douchebag.

RUFUS

Are you serious? Princess Leia?

An open yet cubicle layout; groups of COMPUTER STATIONS placed FOUR to a section, positioned N, S, E, W, of each other, open land in the center. VIDEO GAME GEEK FRAT HOUSE.

Will sits at the NORTH STATION. On his COMPUTER: A VIDEO GAME ENVIRONMENT that is a work in progress.

Rufus sits at the EAST STATION; at the WEST--

Sits JOSH CAMPBELL, 29, white, slim Jim, boyish face, geek, yet owns it; it's what makes him cool.

Josh and Rufus are in the middle of a heated debate; at least Rufus is heated.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
Really, Bro? Really?
(beat)
Bro, really?

CAMPBELL
Yeah, really, bro; Bro, really.

RUFUS
You can't really like girls, bro.

Rufus spins his chair toward Will.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
Will, bro.

Will stops his work on the computer. Spins around.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
Bro. Settle this debate for this
idiot; Princess Leia?
(beat)
Or, Princess Toadstool?

Will doesn't need much time to think.

WILL
Peach.

Campbell sighs, rolls his eyes.

RUFUS
What's all that?

CAMPBELL
He always agrees with you. He's
scared of you.

Rufus and Will look at each other; smile.

RUFUS
How come every time he agrees with
you, he's smart, but he agrees with
me, he's scared?

CAMPBELL
Because it's true.

RUFUS
It's also true that I might be your
father. Ask your mother.

CAMPBELL

Speaking of mothers; is it true
that yours has to constantly tell
you to stop weaving her pubes into
your hair?

Will laughs. Campbell laughs, proud of himself. Rufus is not
amused.

RUFUS

(serious)
You think you're funny, huh,
Campbell Soup?
(beat)
I'll sock you out, homie.

Campbell and Will laugh more.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

You think it's funny, William? You
can get it too, Sherman. You are
scared of me. There, it's out
there.

Will gives a mellow chuckle.

WILL

Hey, Rufus. Why did Darryl quit?

Will, Rufus, and Campbell look at the vacant SOUTH STATION.

WILL (CONT'D)

I heard Eric and Lyle talking about
it when I was coming in this
morning.

RUFUS

Remember that crap about him
secretly wanting to be a
screenwriter?

CAMPBELL

Which wasn't so secret.

RUFUS

It's called sarcasm, bro.

CAMPBELL

It's called just saying, bro.

WILL

That's awesome. Good for him. So, I
take it he already sold a script?

CAMPBELL

Affirmative. It's called, Man Up,
Woman.

(beat)

A small town Woman disguises
herself as a man in order to get
equal pay at the town Wal-Mart.

Rufus looks at Will, disturbed expression.

RUFUS

Yeah, bro. They bought that.
Hollywood is starving for ideas.

(beat)

Hollywood needs to film a Feed The
Children commercial starring
itself.

Will and Campbell laugh.

WILL

I like to call Hollywood, Puff
Daddy.

(beat)

It invented the remake.

Rufus and Campbell laugh. Rufus' laugh is obnoxious.

RUFUS

(imitates Eddie Murphy in
movie The Nutty
Professor)

Sherman!!!

(beat)

So, we hangin' after work or what?

WILL

In order for us to hang after work,
you would've had to done some. But,
no; I'm going shopping. I need
something with a tie to wear to my
sister's wedding.

RUFUS

We'll come with.

WILL

You'll not.

RUFUS

You suck. Anyway, we got way off
topic. Back to Princess Peach and
Princess Leia any guy who tells her
she's pretty. Peach is the best.

(MORE)

RUFUS (CONT'D)

First off, she's blonde, she's sweet, kind, intelligent, sophisticated; not to mention, loaded. I'll be king of her castle.

(beat)

Mario ain't hittin' that right, bro. His stomach keeps getting in the way.

CAMPBELL

It's not that serious, dude. They're not real women. One is a cartoon.

RUFUS

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

CAMPBELL

Get your eye checked.

RUFUS

Maybe, I should. I wanna be sure it's the truth when I tell your mother she's pretty at night.

Will grins, shakes his head; spins his chair back to his computer. He'll leave them to it.

CAMPBELL

Ha, ha. All you got is mama jokes. One trick pony.

RUFUS (O.S.)

Yeah. That's why yo mama call me Genuwine.

INT. MALL - MEN'S CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Will stands at a table of NECK TIES. He has a TIE in each hand. Holds them like two infants he knows not what to do with.

INT. MALL - DAY

The Beautiful FEET of a Woman, RED TOE POLISH, in hot HEELS, struts the floor of the mall.

The camera PANS UP from her feet, up her SILKY legs, past her DESIGNER DRESS and PURSE, that hangs daintily from the pit of her elbow; up to her gorgeous NATURAL FACE, though DOLLED UP.

VIOLET PAYNE, 30, white, alpha-female Red Lipstick, sharp black eyeliner, piercing confident stare; if she's not stuck up, she's definitely Evil if it were a beautiful, highly blonde, bombshell waiting to go off.

Violet commands attention as she ignores it. She walks by the MEN'S CLOTHING STORE. Spots Will like a lioness to a gazelle. She looks around as if about to commit a crime. Walks in.

INT. MALL - MEN'S CLOTHING STORE - CONTINUOUS

Violet approaches unaware Will. Taps him gently on the shoulder.

VIOLET
(pleasant)
You look like you need some help.

WILL
(mellow laugh)
Yeah. I think so.

Will turns to see the face behind the sweet voice--

What a face!

Will's frozen in shock. Violet flashes a kind smile.

VIOLET
That one.

Violet takes the TIE out of his stiff right hand. Puts it up to his neck.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Yeah. This one works good on you.

WILL
(smitten)
Th-Thanks.

VIOLET
(smiles)
You're welcome.

Will stares; he really awkwardly up the place. Violet extends her hand.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I'm Violet.

WILL
 (still dumbstruck)
 You're violent?

Violet laughs. Hand still extended.

VIOLET
 No. Vio-let.

Will smiles with understanding. Shakes Violet's hand.

WILL
 I'm William Sherman, Will. Just
 Will. I mean, I'm Will. Sorry.

VIOLET
 You're cute.

Will gets bashful.

WILL
 Thanks. Don't hear that never.

VIOLET
 I don't believe that.

WILL
 I don't believe you're actually
 talking to me? You might be
 flirting?
 (beat)
 Are a bunch of meatheads about to
 jump out and give me a wedgie or
 something?

Violet laughs with the fervor a child.

VIOLET
 No. Don't worry.

Violet leans in close to Will, as if to tell a secret. Will
 struggles not to hyperventilate.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 (whisper)
 As far as the flirting. You might
 be right.

Violet leans out of Will's personal space.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 So. If you don't mind telling,
 what's the beautiful tie for?

WILL

Oh. My sister's getting married.
She's the third to go.

VIOLET

And are you the fourth?

WILL

Yeah. I'm the baby.

VIOLET

How do I make you my baby?

Will gulps; don't hyperventilate, don't hyperventilate. Will manages to smile instead.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You're so shy. I like that.

Will smiles, acts all shy like.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Who's your escort to the union? The good kind of escort.

Violet laughs at her own joke; she's geeky in her own right.

WILL

No. Even ugly chicks want hot guys.
Sorry about saying ugly; I hate that word.

Violet looks at Will, this may be the moment she realizes this one is special.

VIOLET

This normally works the other way around, but can I take you out on a date to your third to go sister's wedding?

Will chuckles. Smiles.

WILL

God, I'm glad I came to this store.

Violet belts out another dorky laugh. She's in the bashful seat this time.

VIOLET

So, is that a yes?

WILL
 Pick me up at 8.
 (beat)
 In the morning, that is.

Will and Violet laugh at his corny joke, we're such dorks.

VIOLET
 Is the tie the first thing you
 settled on?

WILL
 Yeah. Well, you settled it for me.

VIOLET
 Good. I'll pick out the rest.
 (beat)
 I'm in control now.

Will looks. Kind of doesn't know what to make of that last comment. He looks at Violet's serene face. She smiles. Now he knows what to make of it.

ESTABLISH

EXT. MALIBU MANSION - DAY

Glorious MANSION and PROPERTY in wealthy MALIBU, CALIFORNIA.

EXT. MALIBU MANSION - BACKYARD - DAY

The landscape of the property is breathtaking, and so is the lavish setup for the MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

At the furthest end of yard, past the DANCE FLOOR and DINING TABLES, TWO SECTIONS of SEATS are split by the BRIDE'S AISLE.

By the look of things, it's about time to start. FAMILY and FRIENDS already seated.

FRONT ROWS

Annette sits with her family; next to her, HERMAN SHERMAN, 60s, retired Judge, white, strong and fair Man, Annette's husband.

ODETTE, 42, pretty in her middle-age, in her BRIDE'S MAID DRESS. She's a beautiful woman who doesn't mind a good burp and fart;

also, Annette and Herman's eldest daughter and child. She tends to her 3 ROWDY BOYS, 6, 8, and 10; while her HUSBAND cheers on a sports team he views on his PHONE.

Odette gives a SMACK to each boy on the face in a fluid motion like a Domino Rally. The boys are no longer rowdy.

MERIDETTE, 38, white, the middle daughter, the intellectual type, a beautiful Nerd, stands by her seated Family; her HUSBAND, a FOUR-EYED Nerd who looks like a male model; and her TWO well-behaved children, a GIRL, 9, a BOY, 7; the kids seem well read, more than just at bedtime.

Odette walks over to her Parents.

ODETTE

It's time. Will should be here.

Meridette walks up; joins the conversation.

MERIDETTE

Mom, did he really find a date?

ANNETTE

According to Will, she found him.

HERMAN

And she's supposed to be a knockout.

ODETTE

Probably knockout hideous.

Odette laughs. Meridette tires a little to hold back her giggle.

ANNETTE

Is picking on your brother all you girls know?

Meridette spots something; shock, awe, disbelief on her face.

MERIDETTE

I can't believe it.

Odette notices Meridette's extreme expression.

ODETTE

What?

Odette looks. She sees what.

ODETTE (CONT'D)

There is no way in--

Annette and Herman turn to see.

Will walks down the aisle with stunning Violet at his side, the RIGHT side. They are the center of attention; you'd think they're the ones tying the knot.

Will looks like a GQ Model in his DESIGNER SUIT that goes great with the TIE.

Will and Violet approach his bewildered family. Odette and Meridette fight back their jealousy; they should fight harder.

WILL

Hey, everybody. Looks like we just made it. Sorry. Traffic. This is California.

Herman and Annette look at Will like proud parents.

HERMAN

We see what kept you, son.

ANNETTE

She's gorgeous.

Violet flashes her kind smile.

VIOLET

Thank you.

ANNETTE

You're welcome. So polite.

Odette rolls her eyes.

WILL

So, yeah. Guys, this is Violet. Violet, this is my mother, Annette, and my father, Herman.

Annette and Herman smile hello.

VIOLET

It's nice to meet you.

(beat)

So, your name is, Herman Sherman?

Violet lets out a nerdy laugh. Herman laughs; good point.

HERMAN

Funny too. Bernadette isn't gonna like this. A Guest isn't supposed to out shine the Bride.

MERIDETTE

Father?

HERMAN

Meridette?

WILL

That's my second oldest sister,
Meridette.

(beat)

And the other jealous one is my
oldest sister, Odette.

(beat)

And those are their families.

Violet smiles humbly.

VIOLET

Hello, everyone. Nice to meet you.

Odette and Meridette give fake pleasantries. The Husbands look like happy and horny school boys.

ODETTE

You must want to get knocked out?

Odette's Husband fixes his face real fast.

MERIDETTE

You better fix your face too,
before I give you a reason to
actually need a plastic surgeon.

Meridette's Husband listens to his wife. Herman chuckles, shakes his head.

ODETTE

Mom. We're gonna go check on Bern.

Odette looks at Violet.

ODETTE (CONT'D)

(apathetic)

It was nice to meet you.

Odette and Meridette leave. As they walk away--

MERIDETTE

She's up to something. There's no
way.

ODETTE

Oh, I know.

Violet hears them. Smiles, stays pleasant. Annette TAPS the EMPTY SEAT next to her. The seat NEXT to it is also VACANT.

ANNETTE

We saved two seats for you right next to mama.

(beat)

And let my future daughter-in-law sit next to me.

Will and Violet look at each other, smile. They take their seats. Violet gets cozy next to happy mom.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

So, how did you and my Willy meet? He was so secretive when I asked him. Trying to play cool.

Violet laughs.

VIOLET

At the mall. I spotted him struggling to pick out a tie. He looked so cute, and pathetic. I had to help him.

Annette laughs.

ANNETTE

Sounds like my Will. I'm sure at that point you knew you would have to ask him out.

VIOLET

(chuckles)

Yeah. He couldn't believe I was even talking to him.

WILL

I'm still in disbelief.

Violet and Annette laugh. Violet notices on the GROOM'S SIDE--

A MAN, 50s, in a FANCY TUX, tends to an EXTREMELY OLD COUPLE in the FRONT ROW. Both are hooked up to HIS & HERS OXYGEN TANKS.

VIOLET

Oh, how nice. I assume that's the father of the groom taking care of his own parents.

Annette looks. Smiles and drops her head in shame.

HERMAN

(irked)

Not the father of the groom.

(beat)

The Groom.

Violet laughs in shock.

VIOLET

Serious?

ANNETTE

Dead.

WILL

Bernadette, the baby girl, is the pretty sister. And as you saw, they're all pretty. Hence, the old geezer with lots of money.

(beat)

Money may not buy happiness, but it definitely buys beauty. He says he loves her because she loves to read, and he's an avid reader. It's a moving tale of romance. They're soulmates.

Violet laughs. Will smiles.

VIOLET

Oh. You poor parents. Especially you, dad. It's bad enough to know while you hold your newborn baby girl, that one day you're gonna have to give her away to some prick.

(beat)

But no father ever expects the prick to be some guy he went to high school with.

Herman belts out a loud cathartic laugh.

The "Mature" Groom looks, smiles. What's funny? Whatever it is, it must be a hoot.

HERMAN

Wow. I love her, Will. You better not blow it. Thank you, Violet. I needed that.

VIOLET

Just stating facts.

ANNETTE

So, Violet. What's your maiden name?

VIOLET

Payne.

ANNETTE

Violet Payne.

(beat)

Violet Sherman sounds a whole lot better. Don't you think?

VIOLET

I do.

Annette and Herman smile at each other, happy for their son. Herman puts his arm around his wife; they cuddle warmly.

INT. CIVIL MARRIAGE CEREMONY ROOM - DAY

Will in a NICE SUIT and Violet in a NICE WHITE DRESS, flawless HAIR and MAKEUP, KISS as they stand before a JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Rufus and Campbell stand as Witnesses. They couldn't be more excited for Will; and they couldn't be more excited in general. The kiss is hot. Violet is hot.

Will and Violet pull away after Violet gives him one more peck on the lips. The Justice of the Peace and Rufus and Campbell applaud the happy newlyweds.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman.

WILL & VIOLET

Thank you.

The Justice of the Peace walks out.

VIOLET

Mrs. Violet Sherman. I like it.

WILL

If you didn't, now would be a weird time to bring it up.

Violet laughs. She's all over Will. Someone's ready for their wedding night. Rufus likes the PDA; really likes it.

CAMPBELL

Congratulations, guys. It's too bad your whole family couldn't see you get married.

WILL

(disappointed)

They think it's too soon.

RUFUS

Have they see her? 3 months is too long. When you know, you know. So, anyway, where are we going to eat? I'm 'bout that IHOP.

Violet looks at Will, kindly gestures to Will to get rid of 'em.

WILL

Sorry, guys. We're gonna go do our own thing. You know.

Rufus and Campbell smile, shake their heads up and down.

RUFUS

(creepy)

Yeah. We know.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Violet sits in bed, against the headboard, covered from the tummy down with a comforter. Up top, only a SEXY BRA. Worse, NO MAKEUP, HAIR IN A PONYTAIL.

Bedside LAMP provides light as Violet reads a thick BOOK that looks sophisticated in nature. She looks very intrigued by the content she reads.

There's rumbling under Violet's tummy; under the comforter is real active.

Will surfaces from the depths of Violet. GASPS for air. Violet looks down at him.

VIOLET

You don't have to hold your breath.

Will finally catches his breath. Steadies.

WILL

Oh, okay.

VIOLET

It's a good thing I know better or I might think you were implying something.

WILL

Like what?

VIOLET

The gum disease known as yeast infection.

Will belts a dry laugh.

WILL

So, when is my turn? You don't have to go down on me. We can skip the appetizers and go straight to the main course. I hear women don't like to do that anyway.

Violet laughs.

VIOLET

Sorry, baby. I don't feel good. I have a headache. And besides, you said you've never went down on a girl, which you didn't lie about. Honesty is good. So, you can use the practice.

WILL

But this is our wedding night.

VIOLET

Well, unfortunately, headaches hate weddings.

Violet places her hand atop Will's head.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Down boy.

Violet pushes; down Will goes.

INT. VIOLET'S CONDO - NIGHT

Will sits on the big couch in the LIVING ROOM AREA of the Bachelorette yet Domestic condominium. He plays a RACING VIDEO GAME on a large MOUNTED FLATSCREEN TV. Looks relaxed.

Violet walks in, AROUND THE HOUSE WEAR, hops on the couch next to her hubby. She observes his driving skills.

FLATSCREEN

Will races as a "BIG BIRD YELLOW" PAINTED FERRARI. He speeds ever so long then bumps some object or rival vehicle. He does this process repeatedly; the third time he builds back up to speed, he hits a group of DIGITAL PEDESTRIANS who walk about their business.

Violet laughs.

VIOLET

Dude, you suck.

Will chuckles weakly. Violet playfully snatches the GAME CONTROLLER from Will.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Let a real driver show you how to wheel.

Violet takes the "so to speak" wheel. Eyes stay glued to the road/screen.

FLATSCREEN

The high yellow Ferrari speeds by the Obstacles and the Competition; and No Manslaughter. This chick can drive.

Violet stays locked in.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

So, babe. How much stuff do you have left to get from your parents' house?

WILL

Not much. You're awesome.

VIOLET

Thanks, honey. I love cars; especially fast ones. They say speed kills. They say that because it does. And like in life, if you manage not to get killed, you feel no greater thrill.

(beat)

And that's because there's no greater thrill than gratitude.

Will looks, is floored by her level of depth of intelligence and wisdom. Violet focuses on the screen. Who is this Woman?

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Will, why did you make the Ferrari
yellow? Instead of Red or Black?

WILL
It's a symbol.

VIOLET
Of what?

WILL
How I see you?
(beat)
Blonde and Fast.

VIOLET
Aww, how sweet. But, I think you
may be predisposed to putting your
foot in your mouth. I'm kidding; I
know what you mean.

Will chuckles.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Are you playing the Circuit, or is
this an Exhibition Race?

WILL
The Circuit.

VIOLET
Well, let mama tend to this while
you tend to the dishes.

Will hesitates, finds something to be odd.

WILL
Isn't that your job?

Violet is visibly and abruptly stopped in her tracks.

FLATSCREEN

Violet crashes into PEDESTRIANS. The screen/video game is put
on PAUSE.

Violet sits the game controller down next to her. Looks at
Will, seems to still be in a good mood despite the serious
demeanor.

VIOLET
What's my job? To do the dishes?

WILL
No. To be the wife.

Violet is silent.

WILL (CONT'D)
Did I say something wrong?

VIOLET
Since when is being a wife about cleaning?

WILL
Since never. But it's always been a part of it. Nothing's wrong with it. My mother and father have a conventional marriage. Cliche even. They were high school sweethearts. Got married after graduation. My Dad went to law school, and they both worked to support each other.
(beat)

Then, my mom got pregnant with Odette, and started her new job as housewife.

(beat)
Particularly the mother part. Which most women say is the hardest job on the planet.

VIOLET
So, that's how you think our marriage should be?

WILL
Yes. Because that's what marriage is. It's not like I didn't appreciate the meal, and how hard you worked on it.

Violet takes a moment to process. Nods with understanding.

VIOLET
I can understand that.

Will looks at Violet, tries not to look worried. Violet relieves his anxiety with a loving smile.

Will smiles with relief.

Violet gets up from the couch. Grabs the GAME CONTROLLER. Puts it in Will's hand as she leans in--

A PECK on the lips.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 You play. I'll wash.

Violet smiles at Will; it's all good. She walks out. Will sits for a moment, that went better than expected. He takes full possession of the controller, gets back to the game.

INT. VIOLET'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Will sits on the couch, still at it with his horrible racing skills.

Violet walks in. Walks behind the couch, behind Will.

VIOLET
 (pleasant)
 All done with the dishes.

WILL
 Cool, baby.

Violet puts her hands on Will's shoulders; massages. Will likes.

WILL (CONT'D)
 That feels good.

VIOLET
 Does it, dear? How about this?

Suddenly, Violet administers a violent CHOKE HOLD on Will. His eyes BULGE in shock and cutoff air supply. What is she doing?

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 (aggressive)
 Now, you understand this.
 (beat)
 I don't give a damn how marriage works. I care how my marriage is going to work.
 (clinches tighter)
 And in my marriage--

Will frantically taps Violet's arm; he won't be conscious too much longer.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 I make the rules. Happy Wife, Happy Life.

Will's out.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 (in Will's ear)
 Is that conventional enough for
 you?

Violet releases Will's throat. Makes sure he stays upright. Will sits, head tilted. Violet hops over the couch, plants her butt gracefully on the cushion, sits next to Will.

Violet gently places unconscious Will's head in her LAP. She grabs his leg, pulls the rest of his body onto the couch. She gently strokes the side of Will's head, lovingly.

Violet grabs the game controller. Goes back to the race like nothing happened; Will's been asleep peacefully in her lap this whole time.

INT. GAMER WORLD - INDOOR BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Will, Rufus, and Campbell stand around; they shoot the Basketball terribly as they have Guy Talk. Rufus has the BALL, dribbles.

RUFUS
 Wow, bro. She UFC'd you.

Rufus shoots; bricks off the rim; he rushes to the basketball, takes it before Campbell can get it, bumps Campbell as he does.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
 You gotta box out, homie.

Rufus awkwardly dribbles.

CAMPBELL
 You gotta learn how to not dribble
 like a white boy, homie.

Will laughs. Rufus smirks, haters gone hate.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
 Anyway. Will, are you gonna get a
 divorce?

Rufus shoots.

BRICK!

Campbell gets the rebound this time, ha-ha.

RUFUS

Bout time, bro.

(to Will)

Dude, you better not divorce that chick. On behalf of geeks everywhere, I would have no choice but to beat the piss out you. Real talk. I put that on everything I love that's geek. Stay in your marriage, bro. Be a man.

Campbell prepares to shoot.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

She's probably just a Dominatrix.

Brick. The basketball hits off the rim, bounces to Rufus. He dribbles. Will stands, ponders.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Will, watch this.

Will looks.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

(points to Campbell)

You. Step up.

Campbell shakes his head as he reluctantly approaches Rufus, who dribbles the basketball a couple feet beyond the 3-POINT ARC.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Watch what I do him, Will. Watch how I give him this Steph Curry.

Rufus stares intensely at Campbell as he dribbles, Campbell steps up to play Defense.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

So, I ain't got no handles, huh? I dribble like a white boy; ain't that right, Campbell Soup? Here, take some of this Baby Face Assassin.

Rufus dribbles the basketball like a NBA All-star. He puts a move on Campbell, a quick crossover that causes Campbell to trip over his own feet.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Got 'em. Chris Paul'd him.

Rufus shoots a 3-POINTER. SWISH. Nothing but the bottom of the net.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
How you like that?

Rufus stomps on the court as if breaking boards across his knees with each stomp he takes.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
(hype)
You like that.

CAMPBELL
That's Lebron's move, idiot.

RUFUS
I'm a hybrid.

Campbell and Will can't help but laugh; this guy. Rufus continues his celebration.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Will lies in bed facing away from asleep Violet; gazes out in despair. Violet rolls over, checks Will.

VIOLET
(softly)
Will? Are you awake? That's a dumb question. Why do people ask that?

Will is wide awake. Violet leans over to see for herself. Will quickly shuts his eyes. Violet looks. He's a great actor.

Violet puts her lips to Will's ear.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(contrite)
Baby, I'm so sorry I hurt you. I hope you aren't thinking about leaving me. I love you too much to lose you.
(seductive)
Let me show you how to properly use your mouth.

Violet creeps down Will's body, sinks out of FRAME.

Quiet moment.

Will's eyes POP open. He's WIDE AWAKE now.

INT. VIOLET'S CONDO - BATHROOM - MORNING

Will walks into the bathroom like the "Walking Sleep". He walks to the toilet; prepares to drain the main vein.

WILL'S FACE

His eyes are shut as he stands at the toilet, pleased grin on his face--

URINE streams him in the face.

Will fumbles to gain control. We hear the urine drain into the TOILET WATER. Keeps his eyes closed. The urine stops.

Will puts it back in his pajama pants. Eyes still shut, he feels his way the SINK that's near the toilet.

Will turns on the FAUCET. Scrubs his face with water. Grabs a TOWEL that hangs on a rack. Pats his face dry.

Will looks in the mirror. Notices a large RED BRUISE that wraps his neck like a choker. He touches his neck, examines.

Will searches through the drawers of the sink counter. He finds Violet's MAKEUP BAG. He searches--

Finds CONCEALER that matches his skin tone. Applies it to his neck.

INT. WILL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Will stands next to his bed. Puts a variety of VIDEO GAMES into a BOX that sits on the bed. His room looks virtually untouched; obviously didn't take much.

Annette walks in, stands in the doorway, leans against it.

ANNETTE

How's married life been treating you, son?

Will notices his mother.

WILL

Hey, mom. How's married life? It's a little suffocating.

Annette chuckles.

ANNETTE

You're newlyweds. Your wife being all over you is normal.

An awkward silence.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

I still wish you would've--

WILL

Love doesn't need a year to let you know if you're in it.

ANNETTE

I understand that, but marriage is a serious commitment. And you barely know Violet.

WILL

I thought you love Violet?

ANNETTE

I do. But I also would've love for you two to just date a while. We're you in a rush to have sex?

WILL

No. That wasn't it.

ANNETTE

Well, how was the honeymoon?

WILL

At first, a little fishy. But, not really. I think there's supposed to be a type of odor. You get used to it.

ANNETTE

What?

WILL

It was beautiful, mother.

Annette smiles.

ANNETTE

That's good, son. I hope you don't regret it.

WILL

Me too. I'm glad you can talk about it now.

Annette laughs.

ANNETTE

Time is the ultimate healer.

Will smiles.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

When you finish, I made you some lunch.

WILL

Okay. Thanks.

Annette smiles, leaves. Will continues to load video games into the box.

INT. VIOLET'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Will and Violet have a quiet night on the couch. Violet reads a DICTIONARY like it's a Novel, gets her bookworm on; while Will rubs her feet, gets his man servant on.

VIOLET

(eyes still on book)

Harder.

Will churns his hands, puts some elbow grease in it. Violet flinches in pain. Rage seizes her face. She KICKS Will in his.

Will falls back on the couch, presses his hands on his face, grimaces in agony like a wounded puppy.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I told you to watch my damn corn.

Violet stares viciously at Will; looks at him whimper in the corner of the couch. She feels pity, her expression softens.

The remorse kicks in, so does a little bitterness; who wants to have to apologize.

Violet carefully moves closer to Will, slowly reaches out, touches--

Will squirms in fear, he's cornered, face still covered by his hands, and shame.

Violet tenderly caresses his head; she's not going to hurt him. Will calms.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I don't know what to say except I'm sorry.

Will looks at her, face BRUISED and BLOODIED.

WILL

Why do you hit?

VIOLET

I don't know. I just get so angry sometimes. You know how emotional we women are.

Violet laughs, hopes Will will join her. Violet gives Will and intense look; Laugh. Will better do it.

Will laughs over-enthusiastically. Violet laughs; that's better.

Violet snuggles on Will. Kisses on his bruise, down to his neck.

Will shuts his eyes, lost in sadness and ecstasy.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You know what the best part of making up is, don't you?

Will shakes.

WILL

Yes, I think so.

Violet notices his obvious tremble.

VIOLET

What's wrong, baby? Why are you nervous? I'll be gentle. Unless you like it rough?

WILL

No. I don't like it rough.

(beat)

I don't know how I like it.

VIOLET

Will, are you a virgin?

WILL

Did you just kick my face in?

VIOLET

I deserved that. Now, let me give
you what you deserve.

Violet straddles Will. Looks him deep in his eyes, forehead
to forehead.

Will hyperventilates.

Violet smiles, Will's so cute. She passionately kisses him.

INT. VIOLET'S CONDO - BATHROOM - MORNING

Will stands at the mirror in T-Shirt and Jama-Pants. The
BRUISE on his face is worse, A GIANT BLACK EYE.

Will gently touches his face.

WILL

I look like Harvey Two-Face.

Will goes into the sink drawer. Pulls out Violet's Makeup.
Dabs on COVER UP.

ESTABLISH

EXT. WILL'S PARENT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A beautiful Los Angeles night.

INT. WILL'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Herman, Annette, Odette, Meridette, BERNADETTE, 32, white,
gorgeous, and knows it, and was corrupted by it. She probably
was Homecoming, Prom, and Beauty Queen; and Will, sit at the
table, enjoy a HOME-COOKED MEAL.

BERNADETTE

Will, why didn't you bring that
beautiful wife of yours?

HERMAN

Gorgeous.

BERNADETTE

(like a brat)
Daddy? I'm your gorgeous daughter.
Me.

ANNETTE

God, Bernadette. You're pathetic.

ODETTE

She's just competitive.

MERIDETTE

So, where is she, Will?

WILL

She had to work?

ANNETTE

Yeah. What does she do?

WILL

A Dog Trainer. She likes to joke that she trains bitches for a living.

Will laughs. So does his Parents. His sister don't.

ODETTE

You cuss like a--

ANNETTE

Odette!

Odette, Meridette, and Bernadette laugh. Will quietly takes the abuse.

HERMAN

Son, are you gonna always let your sister pick on you?

(beat)

Pick back.

WILL

It comes with being the youngest.

MERIDETTE

And the girliest.

The Sisters giggle.

BERNADETTE

And the ugliest. It's hard to make four pretty daughters in a row. And I'm the girliest.

The giggles grow. Will ignores them, eats. Herman shakes his head, grieved.

Annette looks at Will, why does he take it? She notices something weird about Will.

ANNETTE

Will? What's that on your face?

Will reacts, hides his alarm.

WILL

According to Bernadette, ugliness.

ANNETTE

No, seriously. Look at me.

Will keeps his head down, eats.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Will.

Will looks at Annette. Hopes she doesn't notice.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Is that? Are you wearing makeup?

Will's Sisters gasp in shock and glee.

MERIDETTE

What?

Odette looks at Will with disgust.

BERNADETTE

When I called you ugly, I was only half kidding.

HERMAN

Son, what the hell is wrong with you? Maybe the most gorgeous girl on the planet--

BERNADETTE

Daddy?

HERMAN

Shut up, Bernie. Son, the most gorgeous girl on the planet, and most likely the craziest, since she decided to marry you; actually did marry you.

(beat)

And now you decide you wanna taste the rainbow?

ANNETTE

Herman, shut up. Will, dear, are you hiding a black eye? Wipe your face.

Will takes his NAPKIN. Wipes off the cover up. They react to the GIANT BRUISE that covers almost the entire side of his face from the eye down.

ODETTE

Whoa, bro.

ANNETTE

(outraged)
Who did that to you?

WILL

Nobody. It's nothing?

MERIDETTE

Nothing. You look like Two Face.

Will grins to himself.

BERNADETTE

(concern)
What happened, Will?

HERMAN

Oh, now you wanna be a carebear?
What happened, son?

WILL

Nothing. Some jerk tried to hit on Violet. A lot of jerks try to, especially since she's with me. I got tired of it.

HERMAN

Oh. So, instead of him hitting on Violet, you decided to let him hit on you.

Odette and her Sisters laugh.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

I'm just kidding, son. I'm proud of you. I should see the other guy, right?

ODETTE

Maybe you should take a karate class or something?

(MORE)

ODETTE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Or learn how to bob and weave.

Odette and her Sisters laugh more. Will sits in deep thought as they metaphorically die of hysteria.

INT. MMA GYM - DAY

FIGHTERS train all over the gym.

INT. MMA GYM - TRAINING MAT AREA - DAY

Will stands near the TRAINING MATS, dressed in ATHLETIC GEAR, a WORKOUT BAG hangs on his shoulder. He stands in wait, casually watches Fighters train.

Up walks REX LUGER, 20s, white, macho pretty boy.

Will spots him, looks down at his BARE FEET, notices BLACK TOENAIL POLISH, a GOLD STAR painted on the BIG TOES.

REX LUGER

Will?

WILL

Yeah.

Luger extends a CLOSED FIST. Will flinches. Rex laughs.

REX LUGER

It's okay; I won't hurt you.
I'm Rex Luger. You can call me Rex,
but my friends call me Luger.
What's up, bro?

Will bumps his fist against Luger's.

WILL

What's up, Luger?

REX LUGER

I'm ready to rumble. Are you?

Will doesn't look ready.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

You'll be alright. Or else you
wouldn't be here.

Will smiles, feels more confident.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)
 Slides your shoes off, and glove
 up.

Luger walks onto the MAT. Will slides off his shoes; goes into his workout bag, pulls out FIGHTING GLOVES. He joins Luger on the mat. Puts on the gloves.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)
 You don't strike me as the fighting
 type. I'm not too sure you even
 know what it's like to strike
 something.

WILL
 Don't be sure at all.

Luger laughs.

REX LUGER
 I like you, bro.

WILL
 (weak delivery)
 Sorry, I like girls.

Will spews a dry laugh. Luger laughs, helps Will out.

REX LUGER
 Me too, bro. So, why are you here;
 besides wanting to learn how to
 give instead of get shiners?

WILL
 I wanna get stronger. I have this
 beautiful wife--

REX LUGER
 Got it. Guys thinking they can take
 the hot babe from the geek she
 shouldn't even be with in the first
 place.

Will gives a confirming laugh, although he knows that's not it.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)
 Don't worry, bro. I got you.

Luger raises his hands. Holds them open.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)
 Let me see you throw a punch.

Will gets into what he thinks is a boxer's stance. Throws a weak RIGHT JAB, that has weaker impact on Luger's hand.

Will throws a LEFT JAB. Weak.

Will knows he needs to do better. He swings hard as he throws another RIGHT HAND. Still weak.

Will bends down, exhausted. That took all he had.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

That just won't do, bro. Or you're gonna become a permanent resident in Shiner Town.

WILL

I don't wanna live there.

REX LUGER

Glad to hear. Bad neighborhoods.

Will grins.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

First things first, you gotta beef up, bro. Let me see what you're not working with. Snatch the shirt off.

Will hesitates.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

I told you I like girls, bro. Off.

Will slowly takes off his shirt. Winces. Unimpressive in the Muscles Department. He' bruised all over his TORSO.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

By the way, I knew you didn't hesitate to take your shirt off because you were worried I might like it; but now I know. Wow, bro.

WILL

She's a really hot babe.

Luger chuckles, apparently.

REX LUGER

I see. If I didn't know better I would think you were being abused.

Will chuckles, that's ridiculous.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

Before we get to throwing blows, we need to get you on calisthenics. Drop down and let's see how many pushups you can pushup.

Will literally drops down to the mat like it's part of the training. Gets in pushup position. Down--Up--Down--Stays Down. Can't push up.

WILL

I can't move my arms. I think my elbows went on lunch break.

Luger laughs, shakes his head. He's got his work cut out, and he's looking forward to it.

START MONTAGE

INT. MALL - DAY

Violet walks through the mall with Will, who carries more SHOPPING BAGS than he can hold. He looks exhausted. Long day.

WILL

Not that I'm not having fun, but how much longer?

VIOLET

(pleasant)

Don't worry. The Mall's closing in two hours.

Violet grabs Will, drags him into yet another store.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - BLEACHERS - DAY

Luger stands at the foot of the bleachers, watches as Will runs up and down them; struggles up and down.

REX LUGER

Don't think about the pain. Just think about being a beast. Let's go.

Will tries to pick up the pace.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

You got this. Now Beast.

Will tries harder to pick it up.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

Beast!

Will picks up the pace. Gets to top of bleachers. Turns to run down. Body finally quits on Will; he tumbles down to the foot of the bleachers.

INT. VIOLET'S CONDO - KITCHEN - NIGHT

A HEARTY MEAL sits on the STOVE and COUNTER, ready to be plated and served.

Violet stands by the food next to MS. PAULINE, 50s, black woman. Violet has a short stack of CASH in her hand.

VIOLET

The food looks great, Ms. Pauline.

Violet hands Ms. Pauline the money.

MS. PAULINE

This money looks great, Violet. You want me to do this for you, baby?

VIOLET

Oh, no. That's okay. My hubby loves doing the dishes. He loves showing his appreciation for my home-cooked meals.

Ms. Pauline laughs.

MS. PAULINE

I heard that. I better get outta here before the jig is up.

VIOLET

Why? Because a black lady is in my house? I had to have paid her to cook or clean.

Ms. Pauline laughs.

MS. PAULINE

So silly. But you did make him the one dish I managed to teach you?

VIOLET

There's nothing like meatloaf and potatoes. What idiot can't manage to put a lump of meat in the oven.

They laugh. Walks Ms. Pauline out.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - BLEACHERS - DAY

Luger and Will sit on a bleacher with their feet wedged under another bleacher. They do SIT-UPS. Will starts to tremble, shakes as he continues to sit up.

REX LUGER

(hype)

Beast.

Will turns his head to Luger, looks at him, pain and suffering on Will's face.

WILL

(squeaky)

Beast.

INT. VIOLET'S CONDO - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Will falls to the floor, clearly he was thrown. Looks up, face BLOODY and BRUISED. Violet stands at the entrance of the bathroom.

WILL

(pleads)

I'm sorry. I should've showered.
Women don't like smelly men,
especially in bed.

Violet rushes at Will. Grabs him. Yanks him to his feet. Throws him into the BIG TUB that's filled with BUBBLE BATH WATER.

Violet dunks Will under the water and back up; does it multiple times, helps Will to really soak in the bubble water.

INT. MMA GYM - TRAINING MAT AREA - DAY

Will, in his FIGHT GEAR, spars with Luger. They stand toe to toe.

REX LUGER

Charge me and take me down to the
mat.

Will charges at Luger, lunges into his gut. Luger doesn't move a budge. Will hits the mat, takes himself down. Luger smiles, shakes his head.

INT. WILL'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Will has DINNER with his Parents and Sisters. Violet is in attendance this time. Will explains to his family where all the bruises come from. Will gestures that he's been fighting more for Violet.

Violet caters to Will, gently tends to his bruises, she feels for her baby. Will smiles, blushes. Violet looks Will in the eyes, a specific look: Way to lie, baby.

Will's expression shows he knows to be obedient and quiet.

Violet gives Will a peck on the lips, wipes the corner of his mouth; the kiss was a little juicy. Violet smiles at Will, they're so in love.

Herman and Annette look on happily. Odette and Meridette don't care, and don't trust Violet.

Bernadette stares angrily at Violet. Her anger quickly breaks, reveals her true feeling, JEALOUSY. Wow, Violet is gorgeous. Anger to dejection in an instant.

INT. MMA GYM - PUNCHING BAG AREA - DAY

Luger holds a PUNCHING BAG while Will goes back and forth between PUNCHES and KICKS to the bag. He looks barely decent; maybe there's hope for him as a fighter.

Will's size and muscles have clearly grown. The power behind his blows has also increased, naturally.

REX LUGER

Looking good.

Will swings at the bag, Luger moves the bag, causes Will to swing at air.

Luger rams the bag into Will, "punching" him. Will stumbles back a few steps. Will looks, what's that about?

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

Your opponents won't just stand there.

Will nods, gets it.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)

Let's go. Beast!!!

Will steps up to the bag, lays into the bag with a barrage of punches.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)
 (intense)
 Beast.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Violet sits in bed, nose in a BOOK as usual. Will walks in, SHIRTLESS, Bruises on his MUSCULAR TORSO, BATH TOWEL wrapped around his waist. Obviously just out of the shower.

Violet notices Will's improved physique. She likes what she sees. Looks at him like she actually takes him serious as a man, a sexy man.

Will sits on his side of the bed. Violet watches like a hawk, like a lust predator.

Will grabs a bottle of LOTION that sits on the beside stand. Puts some in his hands. Spreads the lotion around on his hands.

Will sticks out his leg, really woman like. Rubs the lotion on his leg.

INT. GYM - DAY

Luger stands over Will, who BENCH PRESSES. Will lifts an impressive amount of weight, especially for him. After a few strong and controlled reps; struggles to lift the bar up.

REX LUGER
 One more. Let's go. Beast. Beast.
 Beast.

Will presses the last rep.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)
 That's how you beast, bro.

Luger grabs the weight bar, sits it on the bench pegs that hold it. Will sits up on the bench.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)
 You a beast, bro.

Will smiles, flattered. A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, workout clothes, walks by. Smiles at Will. He smiles.

Luger nods his head, she's hot. Tries to look cool, bad boy cool.

The Beautiful Woman doesn't notice Luger. Luger looks at Will. Smiles.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)
See, bro. When you a beast, you
attract the beauties.

Will chuckles, he noticed.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Will and Violet cuddle on the couch, obvious date night. They watch television, most likely a Chick Flick.

ON FLATSCREEN

A MMA BOUT is on. FIGHTER #1 kneels over FIGHTER #2, pummels him with brutal blows to the face.

Will is disturbed by the brutality. Violet reaches into a POPCORN BOWL. Grabs some, snuggles happily against Will.

Violet pops some corn in her mouth. Watches intently.

ON FLATSCREEN

Fighter #2 gets his face bashed, the back of his head bangs against the mat with each blow. Is somebody going to stop this; where's the towel?

INT. MALL - DAY

Will and Violet walk through the mall. Violet clings to his arm. A romantic stroll as Violet WINDOW SHOPS. Various WOMEN stare at Will, the nerd has gotten hot.

Violet notices the vultures that lurk around her and her man.

A BOLD and BEAUTIFUL WOMAN walks up to Will, hands him a PIECE OF PAPER with her PHONE NUMBER on it.

Violet stares at her, she must be crazy. The Bold Woman looks at Violet, unapologetic. Walks off.

Violet grabs a chunk of the Bold Woman's HAIR, holds on to her. The Woman winces in pain.

VIOLET

You must have poor vision and
didn't see me. You might wanna take
your number back.

The Bold Woman reaches, in agony, takes back the paper.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

That's a good girl. You should
really wear your glasses. You'll
still be hot. And you'll at least
look smart.

Violet releases her Kung Fu Grip on the Bold Woman's hair.
The Bold Woman grabs her head, Ow. Violet smiles, enjoys her
pain.

Violet looks down, checks out the gorgeous HEELS the Bold
Woman wears.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

If you wanna make it up to me, I
like those heels, girl.

The Bold Woman looks like she just found out her mother died.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Today.

The Bold Woman, who certainly wishes she wasn't bold, takes
off her HEELS, hands them to Violet.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Now, be gone, tramp.

The no longer Bold Woman walks away, humbled.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

These are so hot, aren't they,
babe?

Violet looks at Will, who stares at her, mortified.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Just when I was thinking if I
should stop and get some new shoes;
and look, free.

Will smiles, his expression, somebody save me. Violet
clutches her heels, clutches her man. They walk. Violet all
smiles. Will all terrified.

END MONTAGE

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Will stands by the bed in his BOXERS in the dark CANDLE LIT bedroom. Violet stands nearby, next to a STEREO. Violet hits the PLAY button.

MUSIC STARTS: GIVE IN TO ME by MICHAEL JACKSON.

Violet walks seductively toward Will as the OPENING INTERLUDE of the song plays. Gets close to Will, runs her hand down his chest. His BREATHING thickens.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S BEDROOM - BED - MOMENTS LATER

Violet and Will make passionate love beneath the SHEETS; Will's on top. Tries hard to make sure each pump isn't the last. A man's gotta last long enough. Will's not too sure he's a man. Violet loves his effort.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
She always takes it with a heart of
stone--

Violet aggressively rolls them over, now she's on top, lies chest to chest with Will.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
Cause all she does is throws it
back to me--

Looks him deep in the eyes, so much passion.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
I've spent a lifetime looking for
someone.

Violet kisses Will on his mouth, then his neck as he wraps his arms around her, holds on tight.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
Don't try to understand me; just
simply do the things I say.

As CHORUS comes in, Will's eyes roll to the back of his head; the pleasure is intoxicating.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
Love is a feeling. Give it when I
want it; cause I'm on fire, quench
my desire. Give it when I want it--

Will's eyes WIDEN like a BUG. Obvious CLIMAX.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
 Jump to me woman; give it to me,
 give it to me.

INT. VIOLET'S CONDO - BATHROOM - DAY

Violet and Will stand at the BATHTUB. Violet holds Will's VIDEO GAME SYSTEM and GAMES in her arms. Will looks like his life is over.

Violet tosses the games in the tub; the Game System and the Games float on the surface of the WATER-FILLED tub.

Violet sits on the edge of the tub, makes sure the games drown as planned. Will's eyes WATER, more than what's in the tub.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
 You always knew just how to make me
 cry--

Violet looks at Will, no remorse, no pity.

VIOLET
 Play games at work.

Will stands quietly, accepts his punishment. He blinks, a SINGLE TEAR streams down from each eye.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
 And never did I ask you questions
 why.

Will lunges toward the tub to save his babies. Violet gives him a strong kick to the GUT, stops Will in his tracks. He drops to the floor.

Will lies at Violet's feet. Looks up at Violet who looks down on him. She giggles deviously.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
 It seems you get your kicks from
 hurting me--

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Will lies on his side of the bed, on top of the sheets. He lies on his side, faces away from Violet's side of the bed. He stares out in despair.

Violet is in bed with him; hovers over Will. Talks to Will in the hopes of consoling him and his broken spirit.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
 Don't try to understand me. Because
 your words just aren't enough.

As the CHORUS comes in, Violet kisses on Will, sinks out of FRAME, kisses on Will as she goes down his body, headed you know where. Gently turns Will on his back.

Will keeps his head turned, emotionless expression, stares into space.

MICHAEL JACKSON (V.O.)
 Love is a feeling, quench my
 desire, give it when I want it,
 taking me higher. Love is a woman,
 I don't wanna hear it. Give it to
 me. Give it to me.

ESTABLISH

EXT. GYM - DAY

Typical perfect Los Angeles weather.

INT. GYM - DAY

Violet and Will WORKOUT together. Violet does CURLS with a 20LB DUMBBELL. Will uses a CHEST MACHINE.

FEMALE GYM-GOERS stare at Will, a hot nerd; who knew a geek could be sexy.

Other Female Gym-Goers check Will out as they pass. Violet checks them out. Do they wanna get beat down?

TREADMILLS

Odette runs on a TREADMILL, works to keep middle-age from completely taking away her figure.

Odette looks around the gym while she runs in place. She spots Will and Violet.

Will extends his arms back and forth as he uses the Chest Machine. Violet, intense anger, tosses the 20lb Dumbbell she uses into Will's LAP.

Will immediately lets go of the machine, places both hands on his CROTCH, winces in pain. Tries not to make a scene although in extreme pain.

Odette can't believe she just saw that? Continues to observe.
Continues to run.

Violet angrily signals for Will to get up, they're leaving.
Will follows Violet as they walk out.

Odette is furious. That situation is going to get dealt with
real soon.

ESTABLISH

EXT. VIOLET'S CONDO - BUILDING - DAY

Violet's Condominium in WEST LOS ANGELES.

INT. VIOLET'S CONDO - DAY

Aggressive POUNDS on the FRONT DOOR. Will walks to the door.
Slowly opens.

Odette, Meridette, and Bernadette stand outside. Odette leads
the charge as they barge in.

ODETTE

Where the hell is that skank? She
has an appointment with an ass
whipping.

WILL

Violet? She's at work. And why does
she have an ass whipping
appointment?

ODETTE

I saw.

WILL

Saw what?

MERIDETTE

Don't play stupid, Will. Stick to
playing games.

Will gets emotional, the thought of games.

BERNADETTE

You okay?

WILL

Yeah.

ODETTE

No, he's not okay. He's a man who endures constant physical abuse from his girly wife. Would you be okay?

Bernadette gets it. She wouldn't be.

ODETTE (CONT'D)

Pack your three outfits and your video games.

Will shrieks, grabs he heart, the emotional pain is deep.

MERIDETTE

Dude, what's your problem?

WILL

(choked up)

Nothing. It's fine. I'm fine.

ODETTE

Great. Get your crap. We're leaving.

(sarcastic)

You've been fighting guys trying to hit on Violet, huh?

Will looks down in shame.

INT. WILL'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Will sits with his Parents and Sisters in the living room that reminds of a Judge's Chamber that his wife won't stop giving a woman's touch.

Will's family stares at him. They can't believe he's in this situation.

ANNETTE

I'll kill her.

HERMAN

Calm down, Netty.

ANNETTE

Calm down? Look at my baby.

Herman looks at Will, disappointment on his face.

HERMAN

I'm looking.

Will has a pathetic battered look on his face. Can't look his father in the eye.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

What proud father wouldn't want a son who would allow himself to be beat on by Betty Boop you over the head?

ODETTE

I can't wait for her to come looking for him. It's on.

Meridette and Bernadette nod at each other; it's definitely on.

EXT. WILL'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DAY

Suburban Neighborhood. A RED MERCEDES with RED CHROME RIMS, pulls up in front. Driver Door swings open.

Violet steps out of the car, dressed in SWEATS and SNEAKERS, NO MAKEUP, HAIR pinned up in a BUN. She looks ready for war.

Violet presses toward the house like she's charging into battle.

Violet steps up to the front door. KNOCKS like a civilized human being.

INT. WILL'S PARENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Will and his family hear the door.

MERIDETTE

I bet you that's her.

ODETTE

It's on.

Odette heads to the front door.

ANNETTE

Will, go to your room.

Bernadette laughs. She and Meridette follow after Odette.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Don't worry, Willy. She's not gonna hurt you anymore.

Herman looks at pitiful Will, shakes his head, grins. All he can do is chuckle.

EXT. WILL'S PARENT'S HOUSE - DAY

Violet stands in wait. The door swings open. Odette steps outside, gets in Violet's face. Meridette and Bernadette stand in the doorway.

ODETTE
How can I help you?

VIOLET
Can I see Will?

ODETTE
Will is unavailable right now. But you can see my fist if you like?

VIOLET
I figured as much.

ODETTE
Yeah. I see you're dressed for the occasion. You look so pretty.

VIOLET
You won't look so pretty when I get done with you.

Odette nods, sounds good. Odette shoves Violet away from the house out onto the lawn.

Meridette and Bernadette step out the house and onto the lawn to join Odette.

Violet unconcerned, gets ready for the 3-on-1 attack.

Odette, Meridette, and Bernadette surround Violet.

FRONT DOOR

Herman and Annette walk out. Stand and watch.

ANNETTE
Girls. You better win.

HERMAN
Especially if you're gonna fight 3-on-1 like a bunch of girls.

FRONT LAWN

Odette stares down Violet, can't wait to take her out.

ODETTE

Ding.

Odette and her Sisters charge at Violet. She dodges their attacks, avoids swing after swing, like a karate flick.

Violet goes on the attack; grabs Bernadette by her LUXURIOUS HAIR, flings her into charging Meridette; both are blown back and to the ground.

Herman shrieks. Yikes.

Odette tries a COMBO of PUNCHES. She can't lay a fingernail on Violet. Violet smiles, toys with Odette.

ODETTE (CONT'D)

I gotta say. You're an awesome dodger. Defense is an aspect of fighting, but within reason. I'm a mother and a wife; I don't have the energy or time to go 12 rounds. So, you might wanna attack, Mayweather.

VIOLET

Oh, I'm sorry. Is it your rotator cuff, Pacquiao.

Odette smiles, that's cute. Odette charges at Violet. Violet counters, SCOOP SLAMS Odette to the grass. Gets on top of her. Repeated punches to Odette's face. THREE STRONG BLOWS.

Odette leaks from the NOSE and MOUTH. She's had enough.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Done already?

Violet stands. Looks over at Meridette and Bernadette, still on the grass, in pain. The impact of the Violet caused collision still takes its toll.

Violet approaches Annette and Herman. Stops near the front door. Looks at them, stares at Annette. Annette isn't scared; not totally.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

(pleasant)

Can you tell Will I stopped by, and to call me? Please.

Annette looks, says nothing. Violet smiles.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 Enjoy the rest of your day.

Violet turns, walks away. Walks by the still laid out "Dette Sisters".

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 You girls should stick to cooking
 and cleaning, and lying on your
 back.
 (beat)
 You're obviously great at the lying
 on your backs part.

Violet has a hearty laugh. Walks to her car. Lets down her beautiful flowing blond hair. Violet opens the driver-side door. Looks up at Will's room.

SECOND STORY OF HOUSE

Will peeps out the window, obviously saw the whole thing. Makes eye contact with Violet. Quickly shuts the curtain. Too little too late, Violet saw him. Smiles.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 Later, baby.

Violet gets in the car. Shuts door.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

A DOMESTIC VIOLENCE GROUP, all WOMEN, sit in a circle. Will sits among the battered, bruised, and broken women. Some women SEVERELY INJURED.

CINDY, 40s, white, two BLACK EYES, Proper Manner, stands, talks to the group. Will sits next to her.

CINDY
 I don't know why I stay. Actually,
 I do know why. I love my husband.
 He's not a good guy, but he has
 good guy qualities. So, I really
 don't wanna leave him. I just want
 him to stop beating my ass.

All the Women, also, Will, nod in agreement.

CINDY (CONT'D)
 Thanks for listening.

Cindy sits.

Among the circle sits the COUNSELOR, white, intellectual pretty.

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE COUNSELOR
Thank you, Cindy the Raccoon.

Everyone's confused; she said what?

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE COUNSELOR (CONT'D)
You gotta laugh to keep from
crying, right?

The DV Counselor laughs. Everyone gives a sad chuckle. Hard to feel joy.

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE COUNSELOR (CONT'D)
Okay, next.
(looks at Will)
Young man.

Will gulps. Stands.

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE COUNSELOR (CONT'D)
It's always nice to have someone of
the gay community with us.
Particularly a male. Men also have
it hard. No pun intended.

WILL
Hello, ladies, I'm William Richard
Sherman, and I'm not a homosexual.

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE COUNSELOR
It's okay. All the gays have come
out of their closets out into the
light. You're free.

WILL
No. I'm not gay. I really am a man
who actually gets beat up by his
woman.

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE COUNSELOR
Oh, so you like buff chicks.

WILL
I don't know. Anyway, my wife,
Violet, is very feminine. She looks
like the blonde Jessica Rabbit
without the bazooka boobs.

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE COUNSELOR
Well, you definitely are the Roger
Rabbit type;
(MORE)

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

so I guess it's plausible. You sure
you don't like meathead chicks? I
like to call them, Jock Strips.

The Domestic Violence Counselor pauses, get it?

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

Like women sometimes have landing
strips, and guys wear jock straps.
So, women built like men; Jock
Strips.

The DV Counselor laughs, clever, don't you think? Will
chuckles, doesn't get it.

WILL

Okay.

Will, dejected and confused, sits.

ESTABLISH

EXT. GYM - DAY

Beautiful Day. The Los Angeles rush.

INT. GYM - FIGHTING MAT - DAY

Violet stands before a group of FIERCE WOMEN, who stand in
organized rows; enough space between to do PUNCHES and KICKS.
Violet calls out commands like a barefoot Drill Sergeant.

VIOLET

Kick.

In unison, the Women KICK.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Punch.

The Women PUNCH.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Kick.

The Women KICK.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Punch, Kick, Punch.

The Women PUNCH, KICK, PUNCH.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Kick, Punch, Kick.

The Women KICK, PUNCH, KICK.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Right Punch, Left Punch, Right
Kick, Right Punch.

The Women comply with ease.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Right Punch, Left Kick, Left Kick,
Left Kick.

The Women got it down. They're good; lethal.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Right Punch, Left Punch, Right
Kick, Right Kick, Left Kick, Sweep
Kick, Left Punch, Left Punch, Left
Punch, Left Punch, Left Punch,
Right Kick, Punch.

The Women stand frozen; what do we do what?

WOMAN IN CLASS
Are you okay, Violet?

VIOLET
Yeah. I'm fine. You just have to be
ready for the unexpected. Like when
you get into a relationship with a
great Guy, at first, and in a
second he kicks your butt every
second he gets.

The Women nod angrily.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Let's continue.

The Women get back in fighting stance. A MAN in a SUIT, reeks
of the Government, approaches Violet.

MAN IN SUIT
Excuse me. Violet Payne?

VIOLET
Violet Sherman. How can I help you?
This is kind of an anti-male
environment.

MAN IN SUIT

In that case.

The Man reaches into his inner coat pocket, pulls out FOLDED DOCUMENT. Hands it to Violet. She takes it, this isn't what she think it is, is it?

MAN IN SUIT (CONT'D)

You've been served.

VIOLET

This can't be right.

MAN IN SUIT

I didn't think it was right either. What kind of man really needs to get a Restraining Order against a woman? Especially one like you. No disrespect. You women think everything we men do and say is disrespect.

VIOLET

It kind of is. You just made my business my class' business.

Man in Suit looks at the Women.

MAN IN SUIT

Oh. This is awkward. Hyprocracy is always bad for business. It makes me love the name of your business even more.

(beat)

Domestic Violet.

(chuckles)

Great Title.

Violet looks at the Women, embarrassed.

MAN IN SUIT (CONT'D)

A woman who beats on a man teaches women not to get beat on by men. That's funny. Brilliant.

Man in Suit laughs. Violet instantly, intensely, invades the Suit's personal space. The Laughs stop.

VIOLET

It is funny. You want me to tell you the joke?

Man in Suit is terrified; he can see in her eyes how a man can be abused by a woman like her.

MAN IN SUIT

Enjoy the rest of your day. Please
let me do the same.

Violet nods to Man in Suit to get lost. Man in Suit backs
away. Flees.

Violet faces the Women, there's nothing she can say. Violet
CRUMBLES the Restraining Order as she holds it.

INT. GAMER WORLD - 3D ENVIRONMENTS DIVISION - DAY

Will sits at his computer, works on a GAME ENVIRONMENT.

RUFUS (O.S.)

Hey, Will, bro.

Will continues to work.

WILL

I just wanna work right now, Rufus.

Rufus looks serious, he means business.

RUFUS

Bro, look at me when I'm talking to
you.

Will spins his chair around. Looks at Rufus. Rufus is pleased
with the obedience.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

That's better.

Campbell sits at his desk; is Will really gonna take that?

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Now, as I was about to say, why di--

Will spins his chair, faces his computer. Rufus is appalled.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Oh, no you didn't?

Campbell smiles. That's more like it.

CAMPBELL

Oh, yes he did. And you're not
black. They don't want you, bro.

Will chuckles; looks back at Campbell.

WILL
Good one, Campbell.

Will turns, looks at computer. Rufus is disgusted by the two of them.

RUFUS
(mocking)
Good one, Campbell.

CAMPBELL
The truth hurts sometimes.

RUFUS
My fists hurt all the time.

CAMPBELL
I'm so afraid. Here's another truth.

RUFUS
(fake anticipation)
What, what, what, Campbell Soup?

CAMPBELL
You're softer than your belly fat.

Rufus laughs.

RUFUS
So is your mom's butt.

Campbell smirks.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
Will, bro, you wanna know the reason why I punked you earlier?

Will tends to his work.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
I'll tell you. It's because no real man gets a restraining order on a woman. Especially against a sweet, succulent, sexy, sweet, succulent, sexy woman like Violet.

Will faces Rufus in his chair.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
Oh, that got you to look at me. If you love her so much, why you restraining? Personally, I don't believe you;
(MORE)

RUFUS (CONT'D)

I think you just been getting beat up by guys who know you don't deserve her. I wanna beat you up; then down.

CAMPBELL

I don't know. His face has healed a lot since they separated.

RUFUS

Whatever. Will, you're an idiot, bro. I'm telling you, she's a dominatrix; that's all it is, bro.

Will roll his eyes, turns back to work.

EXT. GAMER WORLD - MAIN BUILDING - ENTRANCE - DAY

Will walks out with Rufus and Campbell.

RUFUS

Since you don't want your wife, can I have her?

VIOLET (O.S.)

I hope that's not true.

Will spots Violet.

RUFUS

Damn, bro, she's so hot.

CAMPBELL

(stunned)

Yeah, bro.

Violet walks up to Will; he steps back. Rufus grabs Will. Shoves him toward Violet.

WILL

Rufus?

RUFUS

Rufus nothing. Talk to your wife. Your sweet, succulent, sexy, hot wife.

Rufus smiles, nods to Violet.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Hello, Violet. How's being gorgeous treatin' ya? Great, as usual. Oh, that's awesome.

Violet smiles. Rufus is strange.

CAMPBELL

Excuse the dummy. It's been twenty minutes since he last ate. We'll give you guys your privacy.

RUFUS

Privacy? He has a Restraining Order on her. He's not safe. We have to stay. Although, I told Will you're just a dominatrix; that's all it is.

CAMPBELL

Later, Will. It was nice seeing you again, Violet.

VIOLET

Likewise.

Campbell pulls Rufus along.

RUFUS

Bro, on everything, if you don't let me go, you gettin' put to sleep.

Campbell doesn't let go. They leave.

WILL

Violet.

VIOLET

Hi, baby.

WILL

I do have a Restraining Order.

VIOLET

Do you really not want me anymore like Rufus said?

WILL

I don't want to get beat anymore.

Violet slowly steps close to Will. It's hard not to be sucked in by her beauty.

VIOLET

I'm sorry, baby. Maybe I am a dominatrix.

Violet chuckles. Will looks scared and defeated.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Come home. I need you.

Violet puts her lips on Will's. He breaks away before fully giving in.

WILL
I can't.

Will walks away.

VIOLET
I'm pregnant.

Will jams the brakes. Looks back at Violet. Faces her.

WILL
Pregnant?

VIOLET
Preggers.

Violet smiles, scared out of her mind.

WILL
Wow. I've never seen you look like that.

VIOLET
Like what?

WILL
Scared.
(beat)
Scary. Yes.

VIOLET
Parenthood. What's scarier?

Will chuckles. Violet walks to Will. Places his hand on her stomach. Will looks at her stomach, looks Violet in the eyes.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Forgive me. Come home.

Violet puts her lips on Will's. Will gives in. They kiss passionately. Violet licks Will's lips TWICE like a DOG. Will reacts, that was weird.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
You're gonna be a daddy.

Will smiles. Violet hugs Will tightly. He hugs back.

WILL

And you're gonna be a mommy.

Will realizes his statement, face changes to worry.

START MONTAGE

INT. BEAUTIFUL HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Violet and Will stand in the center of an EMPTY BEDROOM. With them, a REALTOR, Woman.

Violet walks to the closet, steps in.

INT. BEAUTIFUL HOME - BEDROOM CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

A huge WALK-IN SPACE; the closet little girls dream of having one day. Violet smiles with sheer delight. Walks out.

INT. BEAUTIFUL HOME - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Violet walks, hugs onto Will.

VIOLET

We'll take it.

WOMAN REALTOR

Great. Let's head back downstairs and get going on the paperwork. I knew the closet would get you.

Violet places her hand on her heart, "girl, I know". Will's just there. Possibly held hostage.

EXT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - DAY

A MOVING TRUCK sits in front of the TWO-STORY HOME in a nice LOS ANGELES NEIGHBORHOOD.

BACK OF MOVING TRUCK

The DOOR is up, the RAMP is down. Will and Violet carry a COUCH down the ramp. No need for Movers. They get to the ground, head up the WALKWAY toward the FRONT of the house.

Will needs a break MID-WALKWAY, arms tremble from fatigue. Sits his end of the couch down.

Will works out his arms as he takes a breather. Looks at Violet who looks at him, her end of the couch propped on her knee. And as the saying says, if looks could kill.

WILL

You don't need to sit your end
down?

Violet, cold stare.

VIOLET

No.

WILL

Oh.

Will continues to rest. Looks at Violet, deadly stare. Will hurries, grabs his end of the couch, lifts.

VIOLET

It does no good going to the gym if
your spirit is weak.

Will glances down, dejected.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

(spewing frustration)

Let's move it.

Will lights a fire under his butt, get to moving. Violet follows.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Before your weenie arms get tired
again.

Violet shakes her head in disgust, little weakling. Near the FRONT DOOR, Will nearly drops the couch, arm fatigue, but recovers.

Will looks at fuming Violet; please don't hurt me.

INT. MMA GYM - TRAINING MAT AREA - DAY

Will is on the mat with Luger; they GRAPPLE. Luger is on top of pinned Will, forearm pressed against Will's throat.

REX LUGER

Try to break free; get your legs
up.

Will lifts his legs, tries to get them around Luger's neck. Plants both feet on Luger's face, a foot on each cheek. Slowly forces Luger back, the chokehold begins to lift.

Will gets air.

Luger counters, spins on top of Will. Back faces Will. Will quickly gets his legs up, crosses his legs around Luger's neck, clinches tight.

Will keeps Luger bent over on top of him, holds Luger's legs down with his arms to keep Luger still. They're locked into an awkward 69-POSITION type grapple.

Will tilts his head away from Luger's BUTT and UNDER CROTCH, disgusted.

Luger's face is buried in Will's BUTT and UNDER CROTCH.

REX LUGER (CONT'D)
Good hold, bro. Clinch tighter.

Will continues to make sure Luger's sweaty under-region doesn't come in contact with his face.

WILL
I think this is good.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Will sits next to Violet who lies on the examination table. They look on in joy and excitement as the ULTRASONOGRAPHER, female, performs an ULTRASOUND.

The happy expecting parents stare at the MONITOR.

ULTRASONOGRAPHER
Do you want to know the sex?

WILL & VIOLET
Yes.

Will and Violet laugh. So much happiness. The Ultrasonographer can't help but get caught up in the excitement.

ULTRASONOGRAPHER
There's nothing like becoming parents for the first time. Trust me, after the first time, becoming parents gets old fast.

They laugh.

ULTRASONOGRAPHER (CONT'D)
 Anyway, congratulations on your
 soon to be born baby boy.

Will and Violet's eyes light up. They look at each other.
 Violet grabs Will by the chin, gives him a strong smooch.

VIOLET
 A boy, Will.

WILL
 Yeah. I'm gonna have a son.

VIOLET
 Most likely I'm gonna have to teach
 him how to be a man. Just kidding.

Will chuckles. Looks at the MONITOR.

MONITOR SCREEN

A DARK MASS

The dark mass catches Will's notice.

WILL
 That dark mass. Is that his penis?

ULTRASONOGRAPHER
 (chuckles)
 Sorry, that's one of his other
 legs.

The Ultrasonographer and Violet laugh. Violet shakes her head
 at her silly husband.

VIOLET
 Don't worry. I didn't cheat on you
 with a black guy.

Violet laughs. The Ultrasonographer shakes her head at her
 silly Patient. Will looks sad.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 It's just a joke. You're fine,
 baby. Remember Goldilocks and the
 Three Bears?
 (beat)
 You're the bowl of porridge that's
 just right.

Violet strokes his cheek consolingly.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Will stands as his DOMESTIC VIOLENCE GROUP of Women listen to him gush.

WILL

Ever since she's been pregnant, the beatings have stopped. Maybe, she just needed the joy that only comes with motherhood.

The Women smile, they're happy for him. Will's happy too.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - BABY ROOM - DAY

NEWSPAPER blankets the entire floor of the empty room. Violet stands on a ladder, PAINTS the wall for a BOY'S ROOM. She looks like she swallowed a BASKETBALL.

Will is nearby, works to assemble a CRIB. It's almost complete. Will SCREWS tight the final screw. Steps back to behold his work.

WILL

I did it.

Violet looks from the ladder. Violet grabs the PAINT CAN TOP that sits atop the ladder. Flings it like a frisbee at the crib. Taps into the crib.

The crib collapses.

VIOLET

You didn't.

Violet chuckled, returns to painting. Will stands pathetic and dejected.

END MONTAGE

ESTABLISH

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Constant SCREAMS.

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

Violet lies in the hospital bed, legs apart, PUSH!!! Will kneels at her bedside. Violet tries to fight the intense pain.

A DOCTOR and NURSES tend to the delivery. Will looks shocked to see Violet in so much agony.

WILL

Wow, babe. Are you okay? I didn't think you could feel pain. Only give it.

Will chuckles.

WILL (CONT'D)

Just kidding. Breathe, baby. Breathe.

DELIVERY ROOM DOCTOR

One last push.

Violet clamps onto Will's throat with her hand. Squeezes as she SCREAMS and PUSHES. Will tries to get Violet to release her Kung Fu Grip.

Will loses consciousness. Hangs lifeless in Violet's grip.

CRIES of a NEWBORN BABY BOY.

Violet releases Will's esophagus. Will hits the floor.

The NURSE brings Violet her beautiful BABY BOY. Puts him in her arms.

Violet looks down at him with so much love, and relief that he's finally out of her.

VIOLET

Welcome to the world, little man. I'm going to give you the happiest life ever.

The Nurse smiles. Where's the father? She spots Will asleep on the floor. The Nurse chuckles.

DELIVERY ROOM NURSE

Did your husband need a nap? I didn't think I'd ever see a guy who actually passed out from watching a woman give birth.

Violet chuckles, yeah, that's what it is.

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Herman, Annette, the Girls, and their Families all wait around anxiously. Will walks up. They're happy to see him, excited. Annette walks up to Will, hugs him.

ANNETTE

Congratulations, son. Who now has a son.

WILL

Thanks, mom.

Will's Sisters and their Families give their Congrats; the Girls are proud of their baby brother, despite.

ODETTE

You're finally a man, huh? You even have a few muscles to prove it.

Will chuckles. Herman stands. Walks to Will. Hugs his son.

HERMAN

Congrats, son. I'm so proud of you. You're gonna be a great father. Remember, you're a protector now. I know you're supposed to protect your wife, but she doesn't need it. Protection needs protection from her.

ANNETTE

Forget her. What's my new grandson's John Hancock?

HERMAN

(coughs)
Herman.

Annette smiles at Herman's wishful thinking.

ANNETTE

Herman is a name that shouldn't be used that often. So, what do we call the brat?

WILL

Well, Herman is a name that maybe shouldn't be used often as a first name. Violet really had her heart set on Percival Herman Sherman. Basically, Pee-Wee Herman Sherman.

Will's Brothers-In-Law let out unexpected chuckles.

BERNADETTE

You must want your son to grow up getting bullied.

MERIDETTE

That's going to happen anyway. He's Will's son.

Bernadette, Meridette, and Odette laugh.

ANNETTE

Violet had her heart set, huh? Which would suggest that at some point there was a discussion where you had equal input?

Will doesn't confirm or deny.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

That's obviously a no input.

WILL

It's cute. And he actually is miniature.

ANNETTE

Will, shut up. I wanna meet him.

WILL

I wanted you to meet him too.

ODETTE

What does that mean?

Will hesitates.

ANNETTE

Answer Odette.

WILL

After everything, the fight, the restraining order.

ANNETTE

Oh, so I can't see my grandson?

WILL

Violet told me to tell you that's how restraining orders work.

ODETTE

It's a good thing we're in a hospital.

HERMAN

Why? So you can receive medical attention that much sooner?

Odette is silenced.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Son, do you hear yourself? Violet this, Violet told me that. You're the man, you run the relationship.

MERIDETTE

Come on, dad.

ANNETTE

Yeah, Herman.

HERMAN

Relax, Rosie the Riveters. The man is the leader of the relationship, which doesn't mean he rules, but it does mean he has a say. Be the man, son.

WILL

I'll be back.

Will walks out.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

The door opens slowly. Will peeps in, looks, Violet holds baby Percival, PEE-WEE, in her arms. There's nothing like a mother and her baby.

Will walks in quietly, shuts the door softly. Creeps to the bed. Baby Pee-Wee slumbers.

WILL

You look beautiful. Both of you.

Violet looks up at Will, smiles. Looks at peace.

WILL (CONT'D)

You seem in good spirits.

VIOLET

Yeah. And sorry again for choking you out; again. At least it wasn't out of anger.

WILL

Yeah. Not surprisingly, it hurt just the same.

Violet chuckles softly.

WILL (CONT'D)

My family is outside in the waiting area.

VIOLET

That's weird, since they have nothing to be waiting on.

WILL

Violet, please. They deserve to see him.

VIOLET

They're getting what they deserve.

WILL

What about my dad? I thought you like him?

VIOLET

The good have to suffer for the bad sometimes.

WILL

Seems like all the time.

VIOLET

What was that?

WILL

Nothing. Can it just be for a minute? Please?

Violet thinks.

VIOLET

Whatever. And that minute is gonna be a New York one.

Will smiles, he'll take it.

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Will walks up to his family, smile on his face. The Family knows it's good news.

ANNETTE
So, we can see him?

WILL
Yeah.

HERMAN
Good, son. Way to go.

Will smiles. It's all good.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Violet sits up in bed, holds Pee-Wee, who sleeps. Will stands bedside. Starting with angry Odette and her Family, They walk up to the bed, view the sleeping baby, walk out of the room in a fluent process.

Next, Meridette and her Family; Bernadette and her Family; then Herman.

VIOLET
Nothing personal.

HERMAN
Kind of is. Beautiful boy.

VIOLET
Thank you, Mr. Sherman.

HERMAN
Come on with that. Herman.

Violet smiles. Herman walks out. Stands at the door. Annette walks up to the bed. Stares at apathetic Violet.

ANNETTE
When I said I wanted to see my
grandson, I didn't mean like during
a Funeral Service.

VIOLET
I assure you he's not dead. But as
far as he'll be concerned, you'll
be.

ANNETTE
You keep talking to me like that
with that smug attitude of yours,
and you'll be.

Annette makes a move. Will gets between his mother and his wife.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)
Oh, now you do something.

WILL
Mother, please.

ANNETTE
Son, please. Please start acting
like you're the one with the balls
and not the ovaries.

Violet chuckles.

VIOLET
Sorry, babe. That was funny. Trust
me, I didn't wanna laugh. I'm angry
right now.

ANNETTE
You're a horrible human being right
now too. But that's always, isn't
it?

HERMAN
Okay, Annette. That's enough. Let's
go.

Annette stares viciously at smug Violet.

ANNETTE
You're not worth it.

VIOLET
Does that make me worthless? How
will I go on?

Annette looks at Will, sadness, disappointment.

ANNETTE
I love you, Will. I hope one day,
one day soon, you start loving
yourself. And that baby. Because he
needs you. Good bye, son.

Annette walks to the door, joins Herman who puts a consoling
arm around his wife. Herman looks at Will, what are you
doing, son?

HERMAN
Bye, son. Love you.

Herman and Annette walk out. Herman shuts the door softly
behind them.

VIOLET

Glad that's over. Now we can get
some peace.

The door bursts open. Annette peeks her head in.

ANNETTE

I forgot to leave my gift.

Annette SLAMS the door. Here comes the CRIES. Violet looks down at Pee-Wee, who wails; what loud pipes he has. Violet looks up at Will, not at peace, but pissed.

EXT. HOSPITAL - ENTRANCE - DAY

Violet sits in a wheelchair, holds sleeping Pee-Wee in her arms, as Will pushes.

Will bumps into the side of the DOUBLE DOORS as he wheels the chair through the entrance out onto the sidewalk.

Violet looks back at Will, he reacts, "please, don't". She keeps her cool.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S BEDROOM - BED - NIGHT

Violet and Will lie asleep. Pee-Wee's CRIES that ring from the BABY MONITOR that sits on the nightstand, serves as an alarm clock.

WILL

(in his sleep)
Violet, don't you hear Pee-Wee
crying?

Violet literally kicks Will out of bed. Gravity yanks him to the floor.

VIOLET

(in her sleep)
Don't you?

Will gets up to his feet. Limpes out of the room.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Violet, in a SILKY NIGHTGOWN, walks. Stands in a DOORWAY.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - PEE-WEE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Will sits in a rocking chair in the fully painted, fully furnished baby room. He feeds his son a BOTTLE. Violet observes, they look peaceful, serene. Violet smiles.

Violet walks over to Will and Pee-Wee. Stands next Will. Runs her fingers around in his hair.

VIOLET
You look so manly.

Will chuckles quietly.

WILL
Just being a dad.

VIOLET
You're gonna be a great daddy, and father. I know you have what it takes. That's why I picked you.

WILL
Oh, so that's why. How come you didn't wanna breastfeed? I heard it's better.

VIOLET
I don't have much breast, so I figure I don't have much milk.

WILL
Does it work like that?

VIOLET
If you ask me.

Will nods, can't argue with that. Violet steps behind the rocking chair. Puts her hands on Will's shoulders. Massages around his neck. Will tries not to panic, she's not mad, but you never know.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - PEE-WEE'S ROOM - DAY

Violet stands at a changing table, changes Pee-Wee's DIAPER. She slides the FRESH DIAPER under his butt, tickles his belly playfully.

A JETSTREAM of BABY PEE hits Violet in the face, some in her mouth. Violet reacts like she's been hit with the plague. She's enraged.

VIOLET

Damn you, you little brat.

Violet aggressively straps on the diaper. Grabs Pee-Wee off of the changing table.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

Violet carries Pee-Wee into the bathroom. Violet opens a cabinet, grabs a LARGE TOWEL. Drops the thick, folded towel onto the center of the floor.

Violet places Pee-Wee onto the comfy towel. Only wears the diaper.

Violet hikes up her MATERNITY DRESS, pulls down her PANTIES, kicks them aside. Stands over Pee-Wee. Hikes up her dress a bit, squats.

VIOLET

So, you wanna be baby R. Kelly,
huh?

PEE-WEE ON TOWEL

A happy infant. Stares up at his former home. URINE drains all over him.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Yeah. How you like it?

Will walks into doorway of the bathroom, hands casually on his pants, ready to unbutton and drain the main vein. Stops in his tracks, beholds a horrible sight.

Violet squats over their son, using him as a toilet. Will is distraught, he just can't believe he's seeing this. Stays unnoticed.

PEE-WEE ON TOWEL

Soaked in mommy pee. His expression is shock, what's happening here?

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Uh oh, number one has led to number two. Sometimes pee-pee can be like a gateway drug. In this case, a gateway dump.

PEE-WEE ON TOWEL

A glob of WET DIARRHEA POOP splats onto Pee-Wee.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Wow. I feel like a kid again.

Will may hurl. Runs out before he does.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - OUTSIDE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will leans against the wall, breathes. He's got to get out of there. Runs off.

VIOLET (O.S.)

Look at this. Who's gonna clean up
this mess?

(beat)

Will!!!

INT. MMA GYM - DAY

Will PUNCHES and KICKS on a PUNCHING DUMMY. As he beats on the dummy, Will has FLASHBACKS of all the abuse he's endured under the tyranny of Violet.

As Will contemplates the abuse, his anger builds, so does the ferocity of his blows to the punching dummy.

Will's thinks about Violet using his son like an outhouse. His rage finally explodes. He ROUND-HOUSE KICKS the punching dummy in the HEAD. Kicks it over.

Will stares angrily, breathes heavily; he's ready for battle.

ESTABLISH

EXT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - NIGHT

Nice night. The LIGHTS are on.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - SHOWER - NIGHT

Will stands under the stream of water that shoots from the shower head. Obviously, a lot on his mind.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Will walks into the room in only BOXERS. Body is decently ripped. All the training has paid off.

Violet sits in bed with a good BOOK. "Smokin' Hot" Will steals her attention.

Will sits on Violet's side of the bed, creates some intimacy.

VIOLET

Hey, babe. Where did you go earlier?

WILL

Thought I would get a workout in.

VIOLET

I see.

WILL

How's Pee-Wee?

VIOLET

Fine. I changed him, gave him a bath--

Will subtly shows a flash of anger, knowing why Pee-Wee needed a bath.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Fed him, put him to sleep.

WILL

Good. Because I wanna get another workout in.

Will takes the book out of her hands. Flings it. Slides closer to Violet. Makes her personal space his. Kisses her hard, aggressive face sucking. Snaps free from the suction.

Violet breathes heavily. It's getting hot in here.

VIOLET

Whoa. Where did that come from?

Will grabs Violet by her T-shirt with both hands, lifts her out of bed, slams her into the wall. Violet has a look of shock on her face, and excitement.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

What's gotten into you?

Will lifts Violet, wraps her legs around him; keeps her pinned against the wall. Looks deep into Violet's eyes. Will reaches between his and Violet's legs.

Will enters Violet while he keeps her pinned to the wall. Violet flashes a looks of pleasure. It feels good.

WILL

What's gotten into you?

Violet laughs.

VIOLET

Wow. Who are you?

Will puts a hand around Violet's neck, chokes. Puts his face close to hers.

WILL

I'm the man.

Will passionately kisses Violet while he still chokes her. He looks at Violet, she looks back, so turned on.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Violet sleeps on Will's chest as they cuddle in bed. Will lies awake. He looks down at Violet, sleeps soundly. He slides out of bed without waking her.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - PEE-WEE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Will walks in FULLY DRESSED. He walks to Pee-Wee's crib. Pee-Wee sleeps peacefully. Will smiles down on him.

WILL

My beautiful little man. Daddy's gonna protect you.

Will picks Pee-Wee out of the crib.

INT. WILL'S PARENTS' HOUSE - PARENTS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Will stands over his parents as they sleep. He taps Annette.

WILL

Mom. Wake up.

Annette slowly comes to. Notices a figure standing over her. She freaks out. SCREAMS. Hops up in bed.

ANNETTE
Herman. Home Invasion.

Herman snaps awake.

WILL
No, mom, dad. It's me Will.

Herman and Annette realize it's their son.

ANNETTE
(furious)
Will, you scared the crap out of us.

HERMAN
He scared the crap out you. You almost scared the life out of me.

ANNETTE
Well, I didn't think it was the right time to worry about waking you up properly.

WILL
I'm sorry, guys. Didn't mean to scare you.

HERMAN
What are you doing here, son? At this hour?

ANNETTE
You look different, stronger, tougher. That's why I didn't recognize you instantly, which is weird.

WILL
I have Pee-Wee downstairs.

Annette's face lights up. Herman smiles, happy as well.

ANNETTE
Really? Where? Why did you leave an infant by himself? Is he watching TV or something?

WILL
He's asleep in my room, mom.

HERMAN
What's going on, son?

WILL

I have to protect my son.

Herman and Annette looks at each other, smile.

HERMAN

Happy to hear that. We're proud of you, Will.

ANNETTE

Sure are. I hope this means you're done with that thing.

WILL

Not yet. I need you to watch your grandson for a while.

Annette leaps out of bed with youthful vigor.

ANNETTE

Like you have to ask.

WILL

I didn't.

Annette laughs.

ANNETTE

That's true.

HERMAN

Be careful, my son.

Will nods.

ANNETTE

What are you going to do?

Will has a serious look on his face.

EXT. LOS ANGELES FREEWAY - NIGHT

Will's Car drives along in FEW CAR TRAFFIC. It's late night.

INT. WILL'S CAR - NIGHT - SAME

Will stares intensely at the road, drives determined. His cellphone RINGS. He grabs the CELLPHONE from the PASSENGER SEAT. Puts the phone on SPEAKER.

WILL

Hey, babe.

VIOLET (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 Where are you? And where is my son?

WILL
 I'm headed home.
 (beat)
 Alone.

VIOLET (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 Alone? Where's Pee-Wee, Will?

WILL
 Not getting pissed on.

Violet is silent.

VIOLET (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 Don't forget, I shat on the little
 shit too.

WILL
 I didn't forget, you little shit.

Violet silent.

VIOLET (V.O.)
 (filtered)
 See you when you get home, dear.

Violet hangs up. Will drives.

EXT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - NIGHT

Will drives up the street, pulls into the driveway.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - NIGHT

Will enters his home. Violet is on the couch, watches a MMA BOUT on the FLATSCREEN. Will slams the door shut. Violet looks at Will.

VIOLET
 (pleasant)
 Hey, babe. What's up?

WILL
 You're a piece of work.

Violet PATS the vacant spot on the couch next to her.

VIOLET

Come. Sit.

Will walks to the couch. Sits as far as he can from Violet.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Oh, it's like that, babe?

WILL

You took a shit on our son. Yeah,
it's like that.

VIOLET

Yeah, maybe that wasn't the most
motherly thing to do.

Will with a serious look on his face, shakes his head NO.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

So, I guess our family is breaking
up?

Will with a serious look on his face, shakes his head YES.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

So, what now?

Will looks at the TV; at the MMA FIGHT in progress. Looks at
Violet. She smiles with bloodlust in her eyes.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah, baby. You know I like it
rough.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

The couch is pushed back, other furniture also moved around;
an OPEN SPACE made between the mounted flatscreen and couch
which serves as a makeshift MMA OCTAGON.

Will, SHIRTLESS, angry, stands across from snarky Violet,
HAIR PINNED UP, a few feet between them.

VIOLET

Babe, we don't have to do this. I'm
sorry I took a shit on our son.
Nobody's perfect. I love you, Will.
I'll take anger management. I'll go
on Dr. Phil.

Will gets in his FIGHT STANCE. Violet looks heartbroken,
which quickly turns to hatred. She gets in her FIGHT STANCE.
Both are BAREFOOT and BARE FIST.

They approach, feel each other out, looking for an opportunity to strike. Will sends a SWEEP KICK at Violet's head, she BLOCKS, counter with a hard RIGHT JAB.

Will stumbles backwards, BLOOD runs down his nose.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(facetious)
Nice kick.

Will wipes his nose. Approaches Violet. He throws a quick LEFT/RIGHT JAB COMBINATION. Violet blocks both jabs. Will rushes toward Violet, grabs her by the head.

Will clinches her hair, drives his knee into her face. Release her from his clutches. Violet scurries away to get her bearings. Her nose BLEEDS.

Violet looks at Will, shocked. Didn't know he had it in him.

WILL
(facetious)
Nice block.

Violet laughs. Wipes her nose.

VIOLET
Nice.

Violet charges at Will, rams into his gut, spears him to the floor. Sits on top of him. Will blocks as Violet throws a barrage of strong vicious punches.

Will lifts his legs, gets them around Violet's head; uses his legs to pull Violet off him. He gets on top of her. Chokes her with his FOREARM.

Violet lifts her legs, wraps them around his neck. Will remembers how sexy Violet is. Gets a little horny. Violet punches Will in the face, stuns him. Will refocuses. They grapple.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
You better stay focused. It may be rough, but this ain't sex.

They continue to struggle to gain the advantage as they grapple.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
From the looks of it, you've been doing more than weight training.

Will sees an opening. Gives Violet a few HARD STRIKES to her face. The back of her head bangs against the floor. Violet shields her face with a forearm.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Talk about painfully obvious.
You've been taught well-ish.

Violet makes a swift move, rolls them over; now she's back on top of Will. BRUTAL BLOWS to Will's face. The back of his head bangs against the floor.

Grabs Will's hair, slams his head one last time against the floor.

Violet gets off of Will, who lies dazed and confused, grabs him by a clump of his HAIR. Pulls him to his feet.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I do this for a living? Remember?

Violet flings Will into the Flatscreen TV. Will and the television fall to the floor.

Will lies on the floor in agony. Violet walks up, stands over him, a look of thrill on her face. He looks up at her, battered and bruised.

WILL

What's wrong with you? Why are you
like this?

VIOLET

Like what? I'm me. And I'm a
product of my environment. I grew
up in an abusive home. I know,
Shocker!!!

FLASHBACK

INT. VIOLET'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

6 YEAR OLD VIOLET stands in the doorway of her PARENT'S BEDROOM. Violet's MOTHER, beautiful, feminine, vicious, stands BEDSIDE. Looks down on Violet's FATHER, handsome, non-macho type, who cowers on the floor.

Violet watches as her father stands on his knees, begs for the beating to stop. His face bruised and bloody. Violet's Mother repeatedly SMACKS the Father with a combination of FORE and BACK hand smacks.

VIOLET (V.O.)

I grew up watching my mother, who was a great wife, and a greater woman, like I would become. And my father was a cute sniveling coward like you.

Violet's Mother sits on the side of the bed next to a BELT. The Mother pats her LAP, she maybe wants the Father to sit. Violet's Father gets off his knee, holds his stinging face.

Violet's Father lies across Violet's Mother's lap as he pulls his shorts down, just enough to expose his BUTTOCKS.

Violet's Mother grabs the belt. Little Violet watches as her father get his butt whipped like a child.

Six year old Violet has a sadistic grin on her face.

BACK TO SCENE

Will looks at Violet, that's a messed up story. No wonder.

VIOLET

Just like you approach relationships the way your parents do, I the way mine. Baby, you can end this. Just forgive me and tell me you're not leaving me.

(insincere)

I promise I'll never take a shit on our son ever again. Believe it or not, I didn't plan to do that. Number ones sometimes lead to number twos. Peeing is a gateway dump.

(chuckles)

Get it.

Will lies on the floor, breathes, stares at Violet.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

So, will you forgive me, baby. I love you. And if I can't have you, you know how it goes.

With a burst of renewed energy, Will springs to his feet, charges at Violet for a surprise attack. Violet ROUNDHOUSE KICKS Will in the face.

In SLOW MOTION, his head snaps back; SCREEN FADES TO BLACK as Will drops and loses consciousness.

Violet can be seen beating her chest like a tough gal in boast of her knockout blow as the SCREEN FULLY FADES.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S BEDROOM - BED - NIGHT

Will regains consciousness, realizes he's TIED to the bed and surrounded by FLAMES. Violet is on top him, only has on Will's GAMERWORLD T-SHIRT. They're in the middle of sex.

WILL
What is this?

Will tries to break his bonds, to no avail.

WILL (CONT'D)
Untie me. What the hell are you
doing? Are you crazy?
(realizes)
That last question is rhetorical.

Violet leans forward, still on top of Will. Gets face to face, intimate.

VIOLET
I figure if we're going to die,
let's go out the right way. And
there's no better way to go than
during some hot sex.

Violet laughs, looks around at the engulfed room.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Get it. I know I'm a dork.

WILL
You're a psycho.
(scream)
Help. Somebody help.

Will notices something about the bed.

WILL (CONT'D)
Why is the bed wet? If you're going
to barbecue us?

VIOLET
That's not water.

Violet flashes a creepy, sinister smile. Will is horrified.

WILL

Violet, please. Don't do this.
Untie me, and let's get out of here
before it's too late.

VIOLET

Do you forgive me?

WILL

Yes.

VIOLET

Really? No you don't. That was too
quick.

WILL

Well, I'm surrounded by a lot of
inspiration.

(beat)

By the way, why do I have an
erection? That should literally be
impossible in this moment.

VIOLET

That's a great question. I still
don't believe you forgive me and
wanna stay with me, by the way.
But, anyway, who knew that viagra
can work in a guy's sleep. Now
women can be like Bill Cosby. Men
and women, we're finally equal.

Will can't believe this situation. Desperately tries to yank
his ties loose. Pointless.

WILL

Violet, please.
(yell)
Somebody help.

Violet coughs.

VIOLET

Uh oh, I forgot this wasn't a non-
smoking section. We better make
this a quickie.

Violet passionately kisses Will with last time vigor. Violet
sits upright as she straddles Will. She reaches into Will's
shirt that she wears, pulls a LIGHTER from her bra. Will's
eyes WIDEN.

WILL

Violet?

Violet strikes the lighter, FLAME.

WILL (CONT'D)
 (petrified)
 Violet.

Violet looks at Will for the final time as she rides him. Will's expression swaps back and forth between fear and feel good.

VIOLET
 Will, I really did love you.

Will prepares himself. GASP with pleasure, sex is sex no matter the situation.

Violet drops the LIT lighter. The bed BURSTS INTO FLAMES.

Will SCREAMS. Violet MOANS. The sex is even better now. Will squirms in agony as he's burned alive. Violet starts to CLIMAX.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 Oh, yes. Oh, yes. Oh, yes.

Violet SCREAMS. Pleasure or Pain? SILENCE. Except the rumble of the flames.

EXT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - NIGHT

The entire home is engulfed in FLAMES. Lights the night's sky better than the stars, which can't be seen. It's L.A.

EXT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - MORNING

The DAYLIGHT just got here. FIRE FIGHTERS, POLICE, and NOSEY NEIGHBORS crowd the scene.

INT. VIOLET AND WILL'S HOME - BEDROOM - MORNING

FIRE FIGHTERS and POLICE OFFICERS stand around, stare at the horrible sight--

Violet and Will's CHARCOALED CORPSES. Violet still on top of Will.

Violet's SKELE-HANDS are placed on her chest, where her burned to a crisp breasts used to be.

POLICE OFFICER

I've never seen nothing like this
in all my years.

FIRE FIGHTER

Some things are worth dying for.
Last time I checked, sex is a
thing.

POLICE OFFICER

Yeah, yeah. Most likely, the
autopsy is gonna show that they
were high on every drug known and
unknown to man.

FIRE FIGHTER

Yeah. The drug called sex. And you
have to be careful who you do it
with. You might get burned.

The Fire Fighter laughs. Everyone else in the room decide not
to find the joke funny.

FIRE FIGHTER (CONT'D)

What? Humor is how I deal.

The Police Officers and other Fire Fighters nod with
understanding. They can dig it.

FADE TO BLACK.

