

OFFICE SETTING IN MANUFACTURING PLANT. NUMEROUS DESKS WITH 2 OCCUPIED. ONE WITH A MAN ONE WITH A WOMAN.

Man(40ish) lifts head up from paperwork and looks towards the woman(35ish) who is looking at her own paperwork. He makes a "pssst" noise at her and she looks up. He smiles at her, she smiles at him. She quickly looks around the room to see if there any others within earshot. They're all alone.

CANDY

Want to come over again tonight? I'll make you a sandwich, just like last night.

HUSBAND

That sounds like a great idea.

CANDY

7ish?

HUSBAND

Let's make it 6 so I can get back to my house before it's too late so my wife doesn't suspect anything.

CANDY

Ok lover.

They both look at each other still smiling and slowly go back to their work at their desks.

NEXT DAY. OFFICE SETTING BREAK ROOM

Daughter (21) of earlier man (who works at the same place) is sitting at a table with another woman drinking coffee.

EMILY

My dad sure is in a good mood lately here at the office. You would think with his wife dying of cancer he would be kinda grumpy.

CO-WORKER

Oh honey, I hate to tell you this, but your Dad is sleeping with Candy.

Spit take.

EMILY

Are you fucking kidding me?

WOMAN

I'm sorry. Everyone knows in the office except you I guess. Well, not now anyway.

Emily is speechless and angry and stews in her chair for a moment. Mouths what the fuck?

NEXT DAY. INTERIOR HOUSE HALLWAY.

Emily talking on phone.

EMILY

Mary I'm telling you the truth, I asked around the office and sure enough Dad is having an affair with Candy.

MARY

Jesus, that bastard.

EMILY

I know. And with Mom being so sick.

MARY

You know what? I'm going to take a week off from work and head north to spend some time with you and Mom at the house.

EMILY

Can you do that?

MARY

Sure. I've got some time coming to me and I think now would be a good time to use it. I'll be home in a few days.

INTERIOR. KITCHEN TABLE.

Emily and Mary sitting at the kitchen table drinking coffee.

MARY

Well, I'm glad I came up to visit to see you and Mom, but I'll be honest, I'm pissed as hell at Dad. And especially pissed at that bitch Candy.

EMILY

Ya , me too.

MARY

I have an idea.

EMILY

Ya?

MARY

(laughs slightly)

What if we burned her house down.

EMILY

(Shaking her head)

Are you serious? We can't do that.

MARY

(Now serious)

Why not? You can find out her address from work, then we go to her house late at night, pour gasoline on the front steps and let the house burn.

EMILY

I don't think it's a good idea.

Mary just looks at her and furrows her brow.

EMILY (CONT'D)

You're going to do it with me or without me right?

MARY

Yup.

EMILY

Fine. Ok I'll help, but we can't do it with her in the house, that would be murder.

MARY

Who said anything about murder, I just want to burn that bitches house down and teach her a lesson.

NIGHT TIME. MARY AND EMILY OUTSIDE A CAR WITH THE TRUNK OPEN.

Mary is putting items in the trunk of the car. Gasoline can, rags, matches etc.

MARY

Ok, I got the stuff we need. Did you get the address?

EMILY

I got it. 432 Old Winchester road. That's just a few houses down from the Johnson Farm.

MARY

Good. Let's get going.

Mary shuts the trunk shut.

Mary and Emily are in the drivers and passengers seat and drive off down the road.

FAIRLY DARK BACK ROAD IN THE COUNTRY.

Mary and Emily drive up the road toward a house in the distance. They turn off the car headlights before getting to the house. The car drives a little further and stops.

EMILY

I think this is it.

Emily looks at a piece of paper with the address on it. They are stopped in front of a mailbox with Candy's name and address on it.

MARY

This is the place alright.

Both Mary and Emily look out the window to see a dark house with no car in the driveway. However, the house is brick not wood.

They both look at each other, pause for a second, looking at the house, then back at each other.

EMILY

The house is brick.

MARY

The house is brick.

EMILY

We can't burn down a brick house.

MARY

Nope. We sure can't.

Mary pauses for a second or two.

MARY (CONT'D)

Oh fuck it, lets go get drunk.

EMILY

Ya. Let's go get drunk.

Mary and Emily drive off in the darkness with the tail light slowly disappearing in the dark of the night laughing. In between the laughing you hear "Jesus, a fucking brick house" " I know right".

THE END.