

LOVE IS BLIND

Written by

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Address
Phone Number

INT. SIERRA'S HOME - NIGHT

The house is huge and remarkable. Everything is spaced out and well furnished. The place is dim and only lit by candles throughout the home.

A dead body is stretched out in the middle of the floor.

A woman with visibly blind eyes, sits a few feet away from the dead body at the dining room table. Though, her face is badly beaten and bruised her beauty still shines, and at forty eight, she can still pass for thirty years of age.

Sitting directly across from her is a twenty five year old man name LEON.

SIERRA

Thank you for letting me use your home. Because if my granddaughter was to witness this I would roll in my grave.

LEON

I still think you should rethink this--

SIERRA

What did I tell you? If you try to talk me out of this I would not be giving you your bonus.

LEON

But I'm saying this is clearly self defense. And I witnessed it.

SIERRA

Look at you blood is everywhere.

LEON

I can clean myself off in no time--

SIERRA

Will you quit trying to convince me, my mind is made up and that's final.

LEON

Alright...

Leon is writing a letter.

SIERRA

So what do you have written out so far?

LEON

To my family, I've thought long and hard about how much I think you need me. And to tell you the truth, you won't need me at all. I will no longer be a burden, nor will you have to wonder about my existence. Trust me the world is a better place without me. And after what I have done...

Leon looks at the dead body, then at his own hands covered in blood.

LEON

I know I deserve where I'm going.

Sierra smiles with satisfaction.

SIERRA

Yes I like it. Also state that my funds will go to my only surviving grandchild.

Leon shakes his head.

LEON

My goodness, you are just going to leave her alone in this world.

SIERRA

She has a daddy that takes good care of her. Why do you care?

LEON

Because I have a child, had a child.

SIERRA

Had a child?

LEON

It's a long story...

(changes the subject)

Look, I'm the best at what I do, and I can stage this and make this look like a burglary--

SIERRA

That's it your bonus is gone.

Sierra raises out the chair nervous.

She reaches around to familiar areas.

LEON

Forget my bonus, I don't need my bonus. I'm fine with the fifty thousand you're paying me. But I can't act like this doesn't affect me.

SIERRA

I would have never hired you if I thought you had a heart. You're supposed to be one of the best right?

LEON

I am the best.

SIERRA

So be the best then, and carry out your mission. I'm sure you know how to get over a sentimental kill.

Leon gets quiet, and so does the room. Sierra notices, and becomes calm.

SIERRA

Oh my goodness Leon. You have killed somebody that you cared about?

Leon breathes heavy as if the conversation bothers him.

SIERRA

It's safe to talk to me, you know where I'm heading, and look on the bright side, I don't even know what you look like to be able to describe you to the reaper.

They both find humor in her statement.

LEON

It was my child's mother. My first kill. It was accidental, I didn't mean to do it.

SIERRA

If it was an accident why didn't you go to the police?

LEON

Because I'm a young black man with priors. They don't want to hear a crime of passion.

SIERRA

So the crime of passion was the accident?

LEON

See your judging me.

SIERRA

I'm not judging you I'm just trying to get the facts here.

LEON

She told me I wasn't the father of our baby girl Leah. And I couldn't let her move back to Ohio with her mom...

Leon voice is starting to crack as he fiddles with the pen in his hand.

LEON

Plus she started to talk about allowing baby Leah to build a relationship with her real father...

Tears roll down his cheek.

LEON

(he becomes furious)

As if I wasn't her real father.

Sierra is also dropping tears, and touches his hand to give him support. He takes deep breath's to relax.

SIERRA

So what did you do Leon?

LEON

I drowned her in the tub, and made it look like she overdosed on pills.

She holds his hands then suddenly let go, shaken up a bit.

SIERRA

That's deep, thank you for sharing your story with me.

Sierra guides herself to the kitchen and opens the refrigerator.

SIERRA

Do you want anything to drink?

LEON

Yes a water would be fine.

Sierra grabs the waters. She holds herself up by the walls throughout the kitchen.

She is about twenty feet away, when she slings the water perfectly in his direction.

He looks at Sierra bewildered by her unbelievable launch.

Until her smile turns to a face of rage.

Her eyes are brown as her contacts sit on the counter top.

SIERRA

Looks like my daughter and I just attract abusive men.

She pulls out a snub nose .38 from her waist and bee lines straight towards him.

He has no time to react, Leon is attacked and Sierra stuffs the gun in his mouth.

BOOM!!!

SIERRA

Now that's how you commit a suicide.

THE END.