

The Life And Times Of Sparky  
By Freeman Gudbrand

INT. A DARK ROOM - NIGHT

Nothing can be seen, a tap dripping can be heard.

All of a sudden there is a gruff cough, this is SPARKY (male, mid 40's, southern United States).

There is the sound of a light pull cord.

A dim fluorescent bulb flickers on in the middle of the small room.

SPARKY is sat on a lone chair with a smashed photo of a woman and two children lying in front of him.

He has an empty bottle of whisky in one hand and a gun in the other.

He stares at the photo.

SPARKY

I work my ass off, as a  
mechanic, for 20 fuckin'  
years for her and she leaves  
me for some fuckin' Joe  
Brown, ass wiping, cock  
sucking, Yank from New York.

The empty bottle of whisky falls from his hand.

SPARKY

Fuckin' bitch!

He shoots a hole in the already smashed photo below him.

SPARKY

Well no use crying of spilt  
fuckin' milk.

He stands up and casually wanders out of the door behind him and into a garden before entering a wooden shed.

Inside the shed is an array of weapons including an M16 Assault rifle.

SPARKY

Fuckin' illegal. I'll show  
the world fuckin' illegal.

SPARKY picks up the M16 and a few clips of ammunition.

He then leaves the shed and walks over to his pick-up truck.

The pick-up has a rear cover.

He opens the back and throws in the M16 and the ammunition.

He then walks around to the front of the car, gets into the drivers seat, starts it and drives off.

Camera cuts.

INT. A WELL LIT NEW YORK PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

LEONARD (male, early 50's, New Yorker) stares at a digital clock, the time reads 13:13.

He tries to adjust it but the time will not change.

He turns APRIL (female, mid 40's, southern United States) who is lying on a bed in a fancy dress.

LEONARD

April, the clocks broken.  
It's saying it's 13 minutes  
past 1 in the afternoon.

APRIL

Just leave it and let's get  
to bed, we'll get a new one  
in the morning.

LEONARD

Yeah, I suppose you're right.

LEONARD starts to walk towards the bed when suddenly the door explodes open.

LEONARD jumps onto the bed and cuddles APRIL with fear, she cuddles him back.

SPARKY walks in holding the M16, he also has a cigar in his mouth.

SPARKY

Hey Leonard, it's not working  
out, I've met someone.

SPARKY chuckles manically and then shoots LEONARD in one of his knee caps.

LEONARD cries out in pain but manages to stable himself on the bed.

SPARKY chuckles again.

SPARKY  
Wanna watch the bitch die?

SPARKY shoots APRIL directly in the forehead.

APRIL then slumps back in a heap.

LEONARD bursts into tears and cradles her body.

LEONARD  
Why would you do this?

SPARKY  
You took all I had, now I'm  
takin' it back, along with  
you.

SPARKY rushes over to LEONARD and drags him from APRILS corpse.

SPARKY then pulls LEONARD over to in front of the main full height windows.

SPARKY  
Have a nice trip, well maybe  
one for the road.

SPARKY shoots LEONARD in the foot, who screams in pain, and then drops the M16 before picking LEONARD up and throwing him out of the window.

LEONARD falls from the window screaming, before he hits the street below.

SPARKY  
This is madness! Madness?  
This is SPARKY!

SPARKY pulls out a handgun from a holster at his side.

He puts the gun to the back of his head.

SPARKY chuckles manically again.

SPARKY  
'Til death do us part...  
bitch.

He pulls the trigger, shooting himself in the head and then causing him to fall from the window into the street that LEONARD landed in.

Fade to black.

End.