

VENGEANCE

Written by Gyasi M Demmons

FADE IN:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

The screen is split up into four separate homerooms, which are crowded with students. Each homeroom shows one scowling BULLIED TWELFTH-GRADER with two black eyes as well as tears trickling down their cheeks.

They're punched, kicked, slapped, and spat on by every last one of their laughing peers, who afterwards call them offensive names plus hurl objects at them; as they just sit there, and take it.

After their homeroom teachers step in, the bullying stops. All four bully victims calmly unzip their book bags.

BULLIED TWELFTH-GRADERS

FUCK YA'LL!

They each pull out twin silenced laser-guided handguns. In slow-motion, screams fill the homerooms. Everybody's gunned down to death including teachers.

CUT TO.

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

The screen's not split up anymore. The speed is back to normal. The pissed off bully victims meet up, eject their emptied mags, slap extra ammo loaded mags into their handguns.

A pair of school policemen with pistols drawn shoot one dead before they're killed by the other three.

FADE TO.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - MORNING

As their headphones blare music so loud that they don't even know a school shooting is taking place, four gang members halfway masked in black bandanas with book bags over their shoulders, all shoot dice on the restroom floor, where their betted on amount of dollars rest.

The school shooters enter the restroom to smoke three of the gang members. The remaining one draws a gat, busts back at 'em, but only manages to graze one before gunfire offs him also.

The trio exits the restroom to go find then murder more students, who all try disarming them, but fail.

BULLIED TWELFTH-GRADER

LEAVE HER ALOOOOONE!

His friends quit aiming their handguns at this cowering GIRL. He pistol-whips them both once upside their temples so that they collapse onto the floor.

The girl takes his hand. She sobs hugging him. He exits the school with her leaving his unconscious buddies behind.

DISSOLVE TO.

INT. CAR - MORNING

After having several flashbacks of students he killed stomping him out on hallway floors while in groups, before that girl had always ran to his rescue shouting to break up each beating as well as comfort him:

BULLIED TWELFTH-GRADER

I'd ask you to prom, but I'm a fugitive now. Guess I better keep it movin', or else.

After he parks outside of her house, and she gives him a peck on the cheek:

GIRL

My folks aren't home ya know. Please lay low with me instead.

CUT TO.

INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

While standing on the carpet, they strip each other halfway naked before they kiss and fondle.

Within one pocket of the girl's dropped jeans rests her cellphone with a text message that reads "Help, gunman driving me home!"

The unaware boy lays the girl on her bed. The girl's mom, who's an on duty cop, creeps in with her pistol drawn.

With a clean head-shot, she slumps the boy to his demise. She and her sobbing daughter hug one another.

As depressing piano music plays, the screen slowly zooms out of the girl's window to give us an overhead view of their block.

FADE OUT.