

WONDROUS  
PRESENTATION

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FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE, 16 BALBOR ST - DAY

A black sedan parks into the driveway. JUNE, a young beautiful woman wearing business apparel gets out of the car. She's in such a rush she leaves her car door open.

She runs towards the front door, checking her watch as she does.

JUNE

I'm going to be late. I'm going  
to be late.

June reaches into to here bag and blindly moves her hand around searching for something. She looks into her bag to investigate.

JUNE

Where are my *fuckin'* keys!

She gives up searching and pounds on the door.

JUNE

Brett! Brett, can you open  
the door!

She checks her watch again.

JUNE

Brett!

O.S. FOOTSTEPS get louder as someone approaches the door.

BRETT, all teary eyed and wearing pajamas answer's the door.

BRETT

June?

June brushes past him without even a first glance.

JUNE

Yeah, hi hun. Just got to get  
something.

INT. HOUSE, 16 BALBOR ST

HALLWAY

June rushes down the corridor and makes a left into the kitchen

Brett slowly closes the front door.

KITCHEN

June searches the breakfast table. She pushes a dozen of used tissues aside.

Brett enters and stands at the doorway.

JUNE

This place is filthy... Put your tissues in the bin after you use them, Brett.

BRETT

June, my mum-

JUNE

Brett, I got no time to talk. My meeting is in, like, 10 minutes!

She searches a pile of papers.

BRETT

She's dead.

JUNE

Who's dead?

Brett begins to cry.

BRETT

My mum. She died!

June stops looking through the papers and looks at Brett with a surprised face.

She hugs him.

JUNE

Oh my god, hun. I'm so sorry.  
How'd it happen?

She pulls away and looks into his eyes.

BRETT

She had a heart attack. The  
ambulance couldn't resuscitate  
her.

She hugs him again.

JUNE

Oh. That's terrible.

BRETT

I still can't believe she's  
gone...

June checks her watch over Brett's shoulder.

JUNE

Hun.

She breaks the hug.

JUNE

I gotta go. My meeting.

BRETT

What?

JUNE

We'll talk when I get home. I  
just really need to go to this  
meeting.

BRETT

But I need you.

JUNE

I could get fired.

She looks at the breakfast table and finds the paper she  
was looking for. She goes to leave, but Brett blocks her  
path.

JUNE

Brett, I need to get to work.

BRETT

Yeah, and my mum just fucking died!

JUNE

Brett, I know. I'll take tomorrow off and we'll just talk and talk, but right now, I need to be at work.

BRETT

You make it sound like a chore. I just want a little sympathy.

June pushes past Brett and squeezes out of the kitchen.

HALLWAY

June walks towards the front door.

JUNE

I'm sorry! But my boss needs me.

Brett is stunned. He runs after June and firmly grabs her arm.

She faces him.

BRETT

Your boss is more important than me?

She takes a deep breath.

JUNE

At the moment, he is.

BRETT

He.

June rolls her eyes and pulls her arm away from Brett.

JUNE

Aw, don't even think that.

BRETT

I'm fucking thinking it, June!

JUNE

Just because your mum died  
doesn't mean you get to insult  
me!

Brett is silent.

She moves in for a hug.

JUNE

I didn't mean that.

He pushes her away.

BRETT

Just go to work.

JUNE

Hun-

BRETT

You're going to be late.

She looks at her watch, and then slowly and reluctantly  
leaves the house.

Brett stands in the hallway, alone.

EXT. HOUSE, 16 BALBOR ST

June walks to her car. She gets in and slams the door shut.

INSIDE CAR

June stares at the steering wheel for a long moment.

She starts up the car.

OUTSIDE

The car backs out of the driveway and makes it's way down the street.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

June stands before a table of middle-aged men. She clicks a small remote in her hand and the last slide featuring a comical cartoon pops up.

JUNE

And that folks, is my proposal.

A quiet laugh circulates the room, followed by applaud from the whole conference.

June clicks the remote again and the slideshow finishes.

Immediately all the men rise and slowly leave the room in a half arsed line. They congratulate June on the way out.

At the end of the line is LEON NIARMIE. He's grinning and shaking his head in appreciation.

LEON

June! June! Fantastic! That was  
Absolutely, positively Fantastic!

Leon extends his hand and June graciously shakes it.

JUNE

Thank you, Mr. Niarmie.

Leon enthusiastically throws his arms around.

LEON

That was a perfect display of  
professionalism! Without a doubt,  
the most wondrous presentation I  
have seen in my entire life!

JUNE

Well, I'm glad to have helped.

LEON

June, June, June. How is such a  
beauty so modest?

Leon looks as if he's awaiting an answer.

JUNE  
... I don't know?

LEON  
Course you don't! It's a mystery!

Awkward silence.

LEON (Con't)  
So what are you doing after work?

JUNE  
Oh no, I have to get home.

LEON  
Nonesense! This victory deserves  
a drink!

JUNE  
No, I really do-

LEON  
You know about that promotion.

JUNE  
Promotion?

LEON  
Yes, yes. More money, more control.  
A fuckin' huge office!

June can't help but show a huge smile.

JUNE  
No, I wasn't aware of it.

Leon leans in and taps his nose.

LEON  
You know, I can pull some strings.  
That is unless you have a quick  
drink with me.

June hesitates.

JUNE

Isn't that blackmail?

LEON

What a crazy accusation! I should be insulted, but I'm not! The drink is purely for celebration.

EXT. HOUSE, 16 BALBOR ST - NIGHT

The front door is wide open.

O.S. The faint sound of a phone RINGING.

INT. HOUSE, 16 BALBOR ST

HALLWAY

The floor is covered in loose papers and tissues.

O.S. The RINGING is louder.

KITCHEN

The phone on the wall RINGS loudly.

INT. LEON'S PENTHOUSE

ENTERTAINMENT ROOM

June hold the phone to her ear. The DIAL TONE in her ear continuously rings until she finally hangs up.

Leon enters with a bottle of champagne.

LEON

Champagne!

He pops the cork.

He sits on the lounge, next to June and fills two glasses with champagne.

JUNE

Thank you.

She takes the glass and sips it.

LEON

You know, this promotion will  
be a lot of hard work. A lot of  
*late hours.*

Leon moves a little closer to June. She slightly angles herself away from him.

JUNE

I um, welcome the challenge.

Leon tilts his head back and LAUGHS.

LEON

That enthusiasm! It's so  
intoxicating!

O.S. A KNOCK at the door.

Leon and June look in the door direction.

LEON

That must be opportunity!

He slaps June on the knee and LAUGHS. She weakly LAUGHS back.

LEON

I'll be right back, you just  
enjoy that... Champagne.

He gets up and walks out of the room.

June takes a long swig of her champagne and swallows it bitterly. She looks at her watch.

Leon comes back into the room.

LEON

Kids and their pranks! Oh, I see  
you've finished all your champagne.

June gets up.

JUNE

Yes, I really better get going.

LEON

Of course, have to wake up early  
for... another day of work.

June stumbles. Leon catches her.

JUNE

I feel dizzy.

LEON

You need to sit down.

Leon throws her down on the lounge. He takes off his jacket  
and begins to unbutton his shirt.

JUNE

Wait, what's going on?

LEON

Shut up!

June, oblivious to the world, makes a feeble attempt to get  
up. Leon just pushes her back down.

LEON

Get the fuck down!

INT. LEON'S PENTHOUSE - LATER

BEDROOM

June lies in Leon's bed. The silk sheet covers her naked  
body. Wind blows in through the balcony.

O.S. The shower is on in the bathroom.

June begins to come to. She GROANS and holds her forehead.

JUNE

Where...

BRETT (O.S.)

He's in the shower.

Brett sits across the room in the shadows.

She looks at him.

JUNE

Brett? Is that you?

He gets up and walks over to the end of the bed.

BRETT

Yeah it's me.

JUNE

Where am I?

Brett LAUGHS.

BRETT

You're pathetic. You're fucking  
really pathetic!

JUNE

What?

BRETT

Was I right to think it? Yes. Was I  
right to follow you? Fuck yes. How  
long has this been going on.

JUNE

My head.

BRETT

And she's not even listening. What  
do I have to do to get you to  
listen?

Brett grabs a vase from the dresser and throws it at the  
wall.

JUNE

What are you doing?

Brett YELLS at June. He YELLS again until veins poke out  
his neck.

JUNE

Line?

BRETT

What?

JUNE

I want to know what I'm supposed to say to this insanity!

BRETT

Your making fun of me? You insult my mum's spirit, cheat on me with your boss and now you're making fun of me?

JUNE

(Sarcastically)

That's right. I never liked you mum, I'm fucking my boss and you're a clown. A red nosed fucking clown!

Brett begins to tear up.

BRETT

That's it you have to go.

Brett walks around the bed and picks up June.

JUNE

What are you doing?

Brett walks out to the balcony and tosses June over the edge.

EXT. LEON'S PENTHOUSE

June falls, SCREAMING her lungs out.

INT. LEON'S PENTHOUSE

BATHROOM

Leon sits in the shower against the wall. His face is all bloody.

Brett smashes through the door.

Leon begins to whimper.

Brett picks up Leon.

BRETT  
All right. Your turn.

BEDROOM

Brett walks across the bedroom...

BALCONY

He walks across the balcony and throws Leon over the edge.

EXT. LEON'S APARTMENT

Leon screams as he falls. He lands directly on to June's  
limp body.

BALCONY

Brett watches over the edge.

BRETT  
Bulls eye.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END