

SIGN HERE

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EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

A quiet street. MICHAEL, 30, handsome and dressed smart in a suit is surrounded by personal security guards.

He climbs into the back of a waiting car.

INT. CAR - DAY

Michael sits in the back. Has two men, one on either side of him. CHRIS, 31, is on his laptop, types fast. Bluetooth headset on.

JAKE, 25, is also on his phone, texting.

Michael takes down a couple slow deep breaths.

EXT. KELLY'S HOUSE - DAY

A quaint two bedroom house on another quiet out of the way street.

Michael gets out of the car with Jake. Michael buttons up his suit.

JAKE

This is a mistake.

MICHAEL

I've been making plenty of those.

JAKE

You shouldn't be here.

MICHAEL

No one will know. The press all think I'm on a plane to china right now.

JAKE

It shouldn't be you here.

Michael shakes his head, he disagrees.

MICHAEL

I have to try and take care of this.

INT. KELLY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

KELLY, 21, prettily, heavy pregnant and dressed in pyjamas leads the way.

Michael follows on behind her. He glances back at the closed front door, nervous.

INT. KELLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kelly leans against the counter. She waits for the kettle to boil.

She rubs her pregnant belly, a contented smile as she hums softly to herself.

INT. KELLY'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Kelly brings in a tray, two cups of tea and some biscuits.

Michael sits on a chair. On edge.

She places the tray down onto a coffee table. She sits down on the sofa beside him.

KELLY

There's something I want you to see.

He lets out a long deep breath. He doesn't know what to say to her. He nods.

INT. KELLY'S HOUSE - NURSERY - DAY

Freshly painted. Everything inside the nursery is brand new.

Kelly walks inside, with open arms she gestures to everything around her, proud.

KELLY

What do you think? I couldn't be happier with it.

He nods.

MICHAEL

A lot of hard work and money.

She comes over to him. Tries to take a hold of his hand. But he pulls back away from her.

KELLY

Come on.

MICHAEL

What are you trying to do?

KELLY

Don't you want to feel?

Michael reaches into his jacket and removes some paperwork and a pen.

MICHAEL

I want you to sign this.

Her face falls.

KELLY

I'm not signing anything.

MICHAEL

It's different this time. Enough money so you'll never have to work a day in your life. You'll be set. You'll have everything you'll ever need.

KELLY

And what do I have to give you?

MICHAEL

Just your silence.

KELLY

My silence?

He points at her baby bump.

MICHAEL

You can never reveal that baby is mine. If you try to, you'll go to prison.

KELLY

I won't sign.

MICHAEL

You'll cost me everything. And I'm offering wealth for the rest of your life. It's a fair deal.

KELLY

But it's your child. I won't sign something that would make me a liar.

Jake enters, appears behind Michael.

JAKE

Mr. President. We have to go. Air force one is waiting.

KELLY

(to Jake)

I never said you could come into my house.

Michael turns to Jake, gives him the unsigned paperwork and pen. With tears in his eyes Michael walks away.

MICHAEL

Make it disappear. I won't lose
my second term over a one night
stand.

KELLY

(to Michael)

Where are you going?

Jake stops Kelly from leaving.

He waits. After a little while they hear the front door
opening and slamming closed.

JAKE

You should have signed.

KELLY

Does his political career mean
that much to the both of you?

Jake nods. He takes out a gun, puts it to Kelly's head and
fires. Killing her.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END