

A Glutton For Punishment

Written by

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INT. - BEDROOM - MORNING

Drop dead gorgeous 25 year old Tiffany Somers turns over slowly exposing her shapely body as the silk sheets lower just enough exposing her firm breasts. As her eyes slowly open, she realizes her partner is gone.

Angle On - car keys on nightstand.

EXT. - FRONT OF MANSION - MORNING

A confused 36 year old handsome and quirky white-collar professional John Talbot is skipping down the sidewalk holding up his trousers with one shoe in his mouth and the rest of his belongings in his hands. Just about to the car, he slips his right arm through his shirt and bends down to slip on his last shoe. Just as he does that he trips on the garden hose and falls flat on his face.

John
Fuck! God Damn it!

EXT. - NEXT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

An elderly lady looks on in disbelief as John curses up a storm and wonders why he is walking out with his clothes hanging off him.

EXT. - FRONT OF MANSION - CONTINUOUS

JOHN
Good morning, ma'am.
Uh, in a little bit of
A hurry.

OLD WOMAN
Uh...

JOHN
Good morning, ma'am.

INTERCUT BETWEEN JOHN AND OLD WOMAN

John somewhat regains his composure as he runs down the long driveway and finally gets to the side of his car and half finishes putting on his clothes. As he reaches for his keys he realizes he has forgotten them during his chaotic and attempted secretive departure from Tiffany's side.

JOHN
Ah, shit!

OLD WOMAN
Oh. My goodness.

P.O.V. Old Woman - The old woman watches as John makes his way back up to Tiffany's house.

INT. - MANSION ENTRY WAY - CONTINUOUS

John slowly closes the front door and makes his way over the beautiful Italian marble flooring to the left staircase. He slowly climbs the stairs so as not to awake the occupants of the home. He makes it to Tiffany's bedroom door and slowly and quietly turns the door knob.

INT. - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany pretends to be asleep as John enters her room. John tiptoes across the lushly decorated bedroom and makes his way to the nightstand. His keys aren't there.

JOHN
What? Where are they?
I know I left them right
Here. Hmmm.

TIFFANY
Looking for these?

JOHN
I thought you were asleep.

TIFFANY

I was, but when I rolled
Over I noticed you were
Gone. What's up?

JOHN
I am late for work.

TIFFANY
It's Saturday.

JOHN
Yeah, uh, I have a
Big project that is due
First thing Monday.

TIFFANY
Is this because of my Dad?

JOHN
Uh, no, not at all. I just...

TIFFANY
You just what... You guy's
Are all alike. You're just
Another one of my daddy's
Little bitches.

JOHN
No, not at all, baby.

TIFFANY
Don't call me baby!
Here, take your keys!

Tiffany throws the keys at John and they hit him smack in
the face.

JOHN
Ouch!

TIFFANY
I am going to tell my
Daddy what a jerk you are.

JOHN
Can you please keep
It down?

TIFFANY
This is my house. I
Will talk as loud as I want.
Get out of here, jerk!

JOHN
I don't want it to end
Like this.

TIFFANY
Get out! Get out of my
Bedroom, asshole!

JOHN
Okay. Okay. I am leaving.
I just...ah screw it.

John turns to leave the bedroom and Tiffany throws off her blankets and her naked body, with the exception of some very skimpy panties, storms across the bedroom as she follows him out into the hallway of the mansion.

INT. - MANSION HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

TIFFANY
I never want to see you again!

JOHN
Please, just keep it down.

P.O.V. Tiffany - in the b.g. the master door swings open. As John turns to run down the stairs, A somewhat groggy and usually goofy Mr. Somers, appears from what was a very good sleep to witness one of his newest salesmen running away from his most valued treasure and only child, Tiffany. Noticing her nakedness, his disbelief is transferred into anger as his gaze upon John moves to Tiffany and back again at John.

MR. SOMERS
What the hell is going on?

As Mr. Somers waits for an answer, John looks at Tiffany and then back at Mr. Somers.

JOHN

Uh-hmmm. It's not what you
Think Mr. Somers. I, well
We, were coming back from...

TIFFANY

Daddy, he lured me into
Bed and now he is
Running off without
Even saying good-bye.
He just used me!

JOHN

That is not true, sir.
I definitely...

MR.SOMERS

You better get the hell
Out of my house. I am
Getting my shotgun!

JOHN

Oh, sir. You don't need
To do that. I am leaving
Sir.

Mr. Somers turns and goes back into his bedroom. John
takes a quick (what are you doing?) glance at Tiffany as
he tries to plead his story to Mr. Somers.

JOHN

I am sure we can work
This out, sir. I will just
Go now and I will see you
On Monday, sir.

MR. SOMERS O.S.

I'll show you. God damn son
Of a bitch. Treat my daughter
Like that and I'll teach you!

The sound of a shotgun being loaded and round getting chambered fearfully catches John's attention.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP - JOHN'S SCARED LOOK ON HIS FACE

Tiffany puts her hand on her hip and the other over her breasts and gives John a demeaning smile as John's hope for any kind of positive outcome for this situation dwindles. John takes one more look at Tiffany's incredible body and hear's the footsteps of Mr. Somers making his way back to the hallway. John turns and runs down the stairs for his life.

SFX: Two quick shotgun bursts ring out across the home barely missing John as he scurries about.

JOHN

Sir, I am leaving. Holy cow!

Mr. SOMERS

You are fired! I don't want to
See your face again.

JOHN

No problem, sir.

As john makes his way out the door, he trips over the threshold.

EXT. - FRONT OF MANSION- CONTINUOUS

EXT. - NEXT DOOR OLD WOMAN- CONTINUOUS

EXT. - FRONT OF MANSION - CONTINUOUS

John looks up and sees the next door neighbor shaking her head in disapproval. He stands and brushes off his hands and touches his face and stomach just to make sure he is still alive.

MR. SOMERS O.S.

I am gonna get you!

JOHN

Ahhh, shit!

John runs down the driveway to his car. He unsuccessfully attempts to unlock his car as Mr. Somers appears in the b.g. and takes aim.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP - John looks directly into the camera.

JOHN

Yep, this would be the time in which I realize that what happened last night was definitely a big mistake. Yeah, I know, a little late.

John ducks behind his car and finally unlocks the car door and gets his old car started after awkwardly fiddling with his keys a couple times.

SFX: Two more shotgun blasts ring through the air and the passenger side door glass shatters.

EXT. - JOHN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

John speeds away; recklessly fleeing for his life.

INT. - JOHN'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

John closes the door of his warehouse looking apartment. He throws his keys toward the counter and they land in the fish tank. He takes off his jacket and tosses it on the back of the couch. As he makes his way to the couch, he starts sifting through mail he got before he entered

his apartment and then moves the old pizza boxes and empty beer cans off the couch.

P.O.V. John - Each piece of mail is either a collection notice or bill of some kind.

John kicks his feet up on the living room table and throws his mail on the couch. He grabs the remote from between the couch cushions and flicks on the tv, but the remote fails to comply with John's wishes. He clicks and clicks and then slams the controller against his leg to try and get it to work properly.

JOHN

Oh, come on. What the hell?

He takes out the batteries and re-inserts them. Then he tries to turn on the TV again. Again it fails. He gets up to turn on the TV manually and as soon as he kneels down, the phone rings. John scurries to where he hears the phone, but he can't find it. Finally, after tearing apart the entire living room, he locates the phone.

JOHN

Hello?

VOICE RECORDING

Please hold for an important
Phone call.

JOHN

What?

BILL COLLECTOR

Hello, is John Talbot in?

JOHN

Yeah, this is John.

BILL COLLECTOR

Hi John. This call is in
Reference to your visa card.
We have noted that you were
Supposed to make a payment
Of \$120 last week, but
We haven't yet received

Any payment.

JOHN

Yeah. I am sorry. I just
Lost my job and I should
Be getting another one soon.
I will call you as soon as..

BILL COLLECTOR

I am sorry, sir, but we aren't
Able to extend you anymore
Time. You need to pay this
Right away or it will go to
Collections.

JOHN

I can't pay it. I don't
Have the money. Ah, screw it.

John slams down the phone and dashes across the room to the fridge. He opens the fridge door for a beer.

P.O.V. John - the interior of the fridge is pretty much empty with the exception of a couple cans of beer, some old rotten lettuce and a couple opened containers of really old Chinese food.

John cracks open one of his last three remaining beers. As he downs practically the entire beer he steps back into the living room and steps right onto the remote control.

SFX: A smashing sound signifying the breaking of the remote.

The TV pops on as John looks down in utter disbelief as it seems nothing can go right.

SFX: The phone starts ringing again.

John

I told you I don't have
The money now. I will...

INT. - CHAD'S HOME OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Chad

Hello? John?

INTERCUT BETWEEN CHAD'S HOME OFFICE AND JOHN'S APARTMENT

John

Oh hey, Chad. I thought
You were someone else.

One of John's good friends, Chad Morris, married with two kids, is the epitome of successful arrogance. With clad good looks and the attitude to boot, Chad relaxes in his plush home office in his huge home with his legs up on the desk throwing a nerf basketball off the wall. In the b.g. his kids are heard playing basketball in the driveway.

Chad

Hey, I heard about Tiffany.
How was it? Did you do her?

John

I don't want to talk
About it.

Chad

I have to know, man. I
Got a lot riding on this.

John

I told you. I don't wanna
Talk about it, man. I am
Serious.

Chad

So you didn't close the deal?
I thought you had it sealed.
All of us were taking bets
When you left last night.
Charlie said there was no way in
Hell and then it was on.

John

Dude, knock it off. I am
Not in the mood. I have to

Go. I will call you later.

Chad

Whoa, man. What's the deal?
What happened? I am here for
You, buddy.

John

Ah, what the hell. Tiffany
And I went to her place after
We left the bar last night.

Chad

I knew it!

John

Shut up! Let me tell you
What happened.

Chad

Did you do her in her old
Man's house?

John

Shut up! Let me tell you.
Yes. We did it in her bedroom
Last night.

Chad

Oh, you sly devil. I bet
She was so good.

John

That's not the half of it.
She was great and all, but when I
Got up this morning all hell
Broke loose.

Chad

What happened?

John

Dude, don't go telling everyone, okay?

Chad
Okay. You can trust me.

John
Well, I was trying to sneak out
When I realized I forgot my keys.
I ran back in and she had waken up
And got all pissed off at me for
Leaving. She was yelling and
Mr. Somers woke up.

Chad
Ah shit.

John
Yeah, ah shit. He grabbed his
Shotgun and tried to kill me.

Chad
He what?

John
I am not shitting you. He
Tried to shoot me. He said I
Was fired and he would get
Me.

Chad
Dude, you just started that job.

John
You don't have to tell me, man.

Chad
You should have known better than to
Sleep with his daughter, dude.

John
Oh, now you say that. Whatever.

Chad
So what now?

John

Now, I have to find a new
Gig. You guys hiring over there?

Chad

I don't know. You would
Have to go to HR. Are you
Still up for the game tonight?

John

Did you hear anything I just
Said? I have to get a job. I
Have bills piling up like nobody's
Business.

Chad notices another line lighting up on his phone.

Chad

Hey man, I gotta take this. Crazy life
You have. Talk to you soon.

John looked at the phone as the line went dead. Was this what his life had come to after 36 years? One night stands with the boss's daughter, friends but no single friend you could really confide in and always on the hunt for another job? John, hung up the phone, finished his beer and walked over to the window and starred out over the city.

INT. - JOHN'S BEDROOM - MID-MORNING

SFX: A loud knock at the door. Pound, pound, pound.

John slowly opens his eyes as he finds himself with a bit of a hangover and empty bottle of rum laying on his stomach. He notices that he is laying the wrong way in bed then he takes a look at the clock.

JOHN'S P.O.V. - The clock reads 10:15am

John

What the...

SFX: More door knocking.

John

Alright! I'm coming!

SFX: More door knocking.

INT. - JOHN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

John stumbles to the door in his boxers and t-shirt. On his way he sees that the TV is still on and glances over at the broken controller. He manually shuts the TV off and finally gets to the door.

SFX: More door knocking.

John
I'm here. I'm here. Hold your
Horses.

JOHN'S P.O.V. - John opens the door far enough to see who is there and sees a cross-eyed, rather hairy, over weight Italian looking gentleman with gold chains and a gold watch standing in a warm-up suit holding onto a package.

VINNIE BALDINO
You John Talbot?

John
Who are you?

VINNIE
You John Talbot?

John
Depends on who's asking?

VINNIE
Either you tell me yous is or
Yous aint.

John
Yeah, I'm John. What can I
Do for you?

VINNIE
I am supposed to give
Yous this package.

John
Okay. Hand it over.

VINNIE
Sorry. No can do. Suppose
To see you open it.

John
What? No. Just give me
The package and, I promise,
I'll open it.

VINNIE
Either you open the door and
Let me see you open the package,
Or I'll kick the door in
Physically and Make you
look at the package.

John
Whoa. Why so hostile?

EXTREME CLOSE-UP - Vinnie looks at John seemingly without
a care for John at all.

John (Cont.)
Okay, but I am warning you,
I know karate.

VINNIE
Good for you. Open the door.
I gotta hurry because I got another
Thing I gotta get to.

John closes the door enough to unlock the slip lock that
wouldn't have kept out the big guy anyway. John then
swings open the door and the mob guy comes in.

VINNIE (Cont.)
Here...open it.

John
Okay.

John takes the package and sets it on the counter. He looks around for something to cut the tape open when he notices his keys in the fish tank. He reaches in the water and makes a quick facial expression to somewhat unknowingly account for the reason his keys are in the fish tank.

John
Ah, my keys.

John starts cutting the tape on the package. Vinnie is standing behind and to the side with his hands folded across his chest.

John (Cont.)
So, you a Rangers fan?

VINNIE
Hurry up!

John
Alrighty..

As John opens the package he sees the contents and can't believe his eyes. He backs up a couple feet and drops his keys in the fish tank again.

INSERT - A picture of John's face with a crossed-out circle with a rope and a knife.

VINNIE
20 Grand. You got until midnight
tomorrow.

John
Or what?

VINNIE
John, don't leave town.

John
How am I supposed to get
20 Grand? I just lost my..

VINNIE

I don't care, man. When
I come back, you
Pay me the money and
All is good. If not, then
Yous'll find out what happens
When you don't pay the vig.
Remember, don't leave town.

Vinnie turns and walks out of the apartment and slams the door behind him.

JOHN
What am I supposed to do with
this?

Motioning to the package, John is left leaning on the chair with a serious look of puzzlement and "what else is going to happen" when his thoughts wander back to the memory of why Vinnie paid him a visit.

EXT. - DOG TRACK - DAY

THE CROWD IN THE STANDS YELLS OUT: GO! C'MON #3! YOU CAN DO IT!

John is seen holding a racing forum rolled up in one hand and holding a couple wager tickets in his other hand amidst a crowd of run-down gamblers looking for that one big win. He is jumping up and down when all of a sudden his dog falls at the last turn.

JOHN V.O.
Oh yeah, I had a little gambling
Stint that started out great.. I found
Out about this sure thing and that
Is where I got my money from
Larry the loan shark.

EXT. - DOG TRACK - STOCK FOOTAGE DOG'S FALLING

JOHN V.O. (Cont.)
But, that went south after
My dog decided to run on his side
Rather than his feet around
Turn three at the track. I
Lost the so-called sure thing.

EXT. - JOHN'S CAR - AFTERNOON

John is driving down the road in the city to his friend Chad's house. He can help John out. It's starting to rain and he has a leak in the roof of his car.

EXT. - CHAD'S DRIVEWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

John hops out of his car and runs up to Chad's front door as he holds his jacket above his head to keep from getting anymore wet. He rings the doorbell.

EXT. - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

RACHAEL

Hi John. Come in out of
the rain.

INT. - CHAD'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chad's living room is decorated with a contemporary feel to it. It is clear that Rachael did the decorating as Chad is definitely not the artistic type. He was the captain of his high school football team and his parents paid his way through college. A hand painted picture of the family was hanging above the couch and the wood floor was covered with expensive rugs no doubt bought on there many trips around the world. His attractive 29 year old wife, Rachael, was a single child that grew up having everything she ever wanted but didn't let that deter her from being such a down-to-earth wonderful person. How Chad ended up with her is a mystery.

JOHN

Thanks. How are you?

RACHAEL

Oh, I am fine and you?

JOHN

Good. Is Chad in?

RACHAEL

Yes. Let me get him. He's
Just in his office. You know

Chad. Always working.

JOHN
Yeah... but, on what?

RACHAEL O.S.
What was that?

JOHN
Oh, I just said yeah, he works
A lot.

While John is waiting two little kids come running into
the living room yelling and screaming.

SON #1
What are you doing?

JOHN
Waiting to see your dad.

SON #2
My dad says you have bad luck.

Son #1 is picking his nose in the b.g.

JOHN
Oh really?