

HALF

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FADE IN:

EXT. FAMILY HOME - DAY

TWACK! CRACK! CRUNCH!

A large heavy axe is slammed into the front door by KELSEY (30's) big, strong and bald. Ripping away chunks of wood.

From the other side of the door we hear a woman and child screaming.

DAVID
(from inside)
Just stop!

Kelsey shakes his head, out of breath and sweating hard he shows no sign of slowing down.

KELSEY
Too late.

Kelsey now creates a hole just above the handle. It's big enough for his hand.

DAVID
(O.S)
You're asking for something I can't
fucking give you. You're not
fucking thinking!

Kelsey slams the axe into the middle of the door, burying it deep. He reaches a hand through the hole, reaching for the door handle on the other side.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

DAVID (40's) tall and skinny stands with NAOMI (30's) short and pretty and CALLUM (6) holding onto an action figure, all of them shaken up and horrified as Kelsey reaches through the hole in the front door and scratches clumsily at the handle.

Naomi grabs a hold of David, digging her fingernails into his arm.

NAOMI
Why aren't we leaving? What the
fuck are we still doing here?

DAVID
I can talk to him.

NAOMI
Are you fucking serious? Look at
what he's doing.

DAVID
I can talk him down.

CALLUM
I want to go!

NAOMI
He's chopping down our front door
with a fucking axe.

DAVID
He's my brother!

Callum points at Kelsey's hand as he has finally found the lock on the other side, turns it and begins to open the front door.

CALLUM
Dad!

David and Naomi snap their heads back to the door. Seeing it slowly opening.

David rushes forward, foot raised high and stamping down onto Kelsey's hand over and over again.

Naomi grabs hold of Callum and moves to another door.

The front door is opened. Kelsey throws out his own leg, kicking David and sending him flying backwards.

David crashes into Naomi and Callum as they are moving behind him. All three of them landing in a heap on the floor. David landing hard on top of them.

Callum lets out a pain filled scream. Naomi punches David.

NAOMI
Get the fuck off of us!

The front door is now wide open. Kelsey steps inside and faces them.

KELSEY
Hand it over.

David pushes himself off of Naomi and Callum. He tries to help Naomi and Callum up onto their feet but Naomi slaps his hands away. Callum is hurt, crying. Tears streaming down his face.

DAVID
(to Naomi and Callum)
Are you OK?

Naomi cradles Callum in her arms, standing up with him.

NAOMI
(to David)
You're the worst thing that's ever
happened to me.

David turns back to face Kelsey.

DAVID
What the fuck are you doing here?
What the fuck is any of this? What
the fuck are you turning into?

Kelsey inspects his hurt hand, the same one that David had kicked.

KELSEY
You should have just given me what
I wanted. I asked only for half.
Now I want everything.

Naomi staggers over towards one of the internal closed doors. She glances down at Callum, the back of his head is cut and bleeding.

CALLUM
(screaming)
Mummy, my head!

Naomi opens the door and hobbles into the next room.

Kelsey approaches David, who's now frozen to the spot.

KELSEY
Where is it?

DAVID
(hissing)
What have you become? I 'm the one
who brought it.

KELSEY
With my money.

Kelsey roughly searches David, checking ALL his pockets. In his inside jacket pocket he finds and pulls out a crumpled lottery ticket.

DAVID
I'm the one with a family.

Kelsey looks at it lovingly then trusts it into the David's face.

KELSEY
All my life you've been nothing but
a leech.

DAVID
It was my ticket.

KELSEY
I only wanted half.

DAVID
Then take half.

KELSEY
Too late.

DAVID
Just go home Kelsey.

Kelsey glances across to the door that Naomi and Callum exited through.

KELSEY
(back to David)
Call your family back.

DAVID
(afraid)
What are you going to do?

Kelsey turns back to the axe, buried in the door.

KELSEY
No one is leaving here!

He tries to yank the axe out but it's stuck. David sees his chance. He attacks Kelsey with everything he's got.

With Kelsey's back to him and both hands wrapped around the handle of the axe, he won't be able to defend himself.

Punching Kelsey in the ribs then the back of the head, David lands punches so hard that it's David himself who is the first to yell out in pain.

DAVID
Arghhh, my fucking hand!

Kelsey is knocked senseless, he turns to defend himself but he's dazed and confused. Struggling to keep himself standing.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Naomi carries Callum in her arms, but it's hard. She brings him over to a beaten up old car. Laying him out across its hood.

She takes a moment to catch her breath. She needs it. She then moves closer to Callum. Inspecting the cut on his head. She touches it, blood on her finger.

NAOMI

This is fucking bullshit.

She zones in on Callum's face. His eyes are heavy, rolling around. He doesn't look good.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

(shaking him)

No honey, try and stay awake. I think you've really hurt your head.

CALLUM

I don't feel good.

NAOMI

Just stay awake.

CALLUM

I want to sleep now.

She fumbles through her pockets, finding the car keys and unlocking the doors.

INT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Kelsey, trying to make some kind of escape stumbles and staggers up the staircase. David chases after him. Throwing out more hard punches to Kelsey's face with his left hand. David holds his right like he has actually broken it.

DAVID

(taunting)

Where are you going? You came here to kill me right?

Kelsey looks like he's almost sleep walking. Trying to hold up his arms to stop David from punching him, but can't seem able to do it.

He's punch drunk.

WHAM. BASH. THUMP! It's one punch after another. If this was a boxing match the referee would intervene.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I came to you when I had nothing.

Kelsey's face is battered and swollen.

KELSEY
(slurring)
It was my money.

They reach the top of the staircase.

DAVID
(screaming)
You gave it to me! I paid to have gas and electricity turned back on. I brought a lottery ticket with what was left. I didn't think it would fucking win.

KELSEY
(spluttering)
It was my money. My lottery...

DAVID
And you came here to kill me. My Wife. My Son. Your nephew.

Kelsey collapses down onto his hands and knees. David delivers a kick to his face. David collapses down onto his chest. He's barely able to keep his eyes open.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Naomi places Callum on the backseat, he goes to lay down but she forces him to stay up. Again checking the back of his head, more blood on her fingers.

CALLUM
I want to sleep mummy.

NAOMI
No. Sit up. No sleep. We're going to the hospital.

Naomi then opens the front passenger door, leans over and slams a hand against the car's horn over and over again.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
(desperate)
DAVID! Get out here, NOW!!!

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kelsey, still in a concussed daze crawls on his hands and knees inside the bathroom.

David stands over him.

DAVID
The ticket. I want the ticket back.

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

The sound of the car horn repeatedly being slammed by Naomi echoes through the house.

David is getting distracted. He glances behind, then comes back to Kelsey.

DAVID
Give me the fucking lottery ticket
back.

David searches him, patting Kelsey down. Kelsey weakly tries to fend David off.

David can't find it. He kicks out at Kelsey in frustration.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I want the fucking ticket!

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

David turns around.

DAVID
(shouting)
What is it?

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

He leaves the bathroom, returning to the top of the stairs.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Naomi stands outside the car, one hand still repeatedly slamming against the car's horn with the other cupped around her mouth.

NAOMI
(screaming out at the top
of her lungs)
David! Get out here now! We need to
get to the fucking hospital! Get
out here now!!!

INT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT

David, his back to Kelsey who's still on the floor of the bathroom slowly makes his way down the staircase.

DAVID
(shouting back)
What is it? What the fuck is going
on?

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

David continues on his way down.

DAVID
Answer me then!

Suddenly Kelsey staggers up onto his feet, slamming the bathroom door shut, he locks it from the inside.

David's face falls.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Son of a bitch.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

David runs out to Naomi, he goes over to her and rips her hand from the steering wheel.

The car horn finally goes silent.

DAVID
What the fuck are you doing?

Naomi shows him Callum who's now passed out asleep on the backseat.

NAOMI
(crying)
We need to get him to the hospital.

DAVID
I'm not leaving without that
ticket.

Naomi rushes to Callum, shaking him, tapping his face.

NAOMI
Wake up.
(to David)
His head is cut open. You fucking
landed on top of him. You did this.
He's hurt.

DAVID
Without that lottery ticket we've
got nothing. And I mean NOTHING!

NAOMI
Your son.

DAVID
Let him sleep.

NAOMI
With a fucking head injury you
idiot?

DAVID
Then you take him.

NAOMI
I can't fucking drive.

DAVID
Then call an ambulance.

NAOMI
You're going to leave your son like
this?

DAVID
I'm getting that ticket. I'm not
living a shit life anymore.

Naomi reaches down, swiping a hand against the back of Callum's head it becomes drenched in blood. She then wipes Callum's blood down and across David's face.

NAOMI
(enraged)
He's bleeding. He's passed out.
He's got a fucking fracture. Don't
you fucking care?

DAVID
He'll be OK. I'll be back.

NAOMI
David!

David turns and sprints back inside the house.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
You bastard!

INT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT

David sprints up the staircase as fast as he can. Reaching the door he throws himself against it. Trying to break it down.

DAVID
Let me in you fuck!

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kelsey, on the floor, is battered and defeated. Reaching into his back pocket he removes the winning lottery ticket.

David on the other side continues to attack the bathroom door, and he's quickly making progress. The hinges are cracking, any second now and it's going to break.

Kelsey rips the lottery ticket up, stuffing it inside his mouth he swallows down.

CRACK! CRACK! BANG!

The bathroom door is broken from its lock and lands onto the floor with a deafening crash.

David sees Kelsey chewing and swallowing. He races over to him, grabbing a hold of his head and trying to force his mouth open.

DAVID
What have you done? What have you
eaten?

Kelsey opens his mouth wide, the ticket is gone.

KELSEY
My money. My ticket.

David is lost, shaking his head. His eyes burn bright with hatred.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Naomi sits in the driver seat, Callum still passed out across the back.

Naomi clearly has no idea how to drive. Struggling to get the car into gear, all kinds of horrible noises screaming out from the gearbox.

The engine is on, the car is slowly moving and rolling into the road.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

David appears in the doorway. He watches in horror as his car rolls slowly down the road.

DAVID
Naomi!

He runs after her.

The car hits into another parked car. Coming to a halt.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

The car crashed into another. Crumbled and damaged at the front. It's not going anywhere.

David running hard reaches the driver's door, out of breath he rips the door open.

Naomi turns to face him, tears in her eyes.

NAOMI
You bastard!

She turns in the seat and looks at Callum on the backseat.

MOM
(coming back to David)
You could have saved him.

David, out of breath and drenched in sweat shakes his head.

DAVID

All I needed was the ticket.

David now moves to the backseat, opening the door he reaches in, lifting Callum into his arms.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

David runs with Callum in his arms. Out of breath, out of shape and struggling he doesn't stop running.

Naomi struggles to keep up with him.

NAOMI

What are you doing?

DAVID

Getting him help.

(turns to face her)

Call an ambulance for Christ's sake.

Naomi stops. Searching her pockets for her phone. She finds it and takes it out.

David keeps running. Looks like he might collapse any second. But somehow finds the inner strength to keep his legs pumping.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END