

MY WEEKEND

Written by

Simon K. Parker

simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk  
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FADE IN:

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

A freshly painted garage sits at the side of a picturesque four bedroom suburban home.

JOE, (40's) dressed in rubber boots, a rubber apron and waterproof overall, something akin to the uniform of an abattoir worker, hoses himself down outside the closed double doors of the garage. Taking great care over his cleaning.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Standing over a workbench, Joe is busy with a screwdriver and tape, building something unseen, but taking great care over it. Multi coloured wires, straps and what looks like lumps of putty.

INT. JOE'S HOUSE - DAY

Joe has created a rough looking suicide vest, holding it out in front of him with a look of pride.

He approaches LAURA, (8) who's sitting in the middle of a comfortable sofa, playing games on a tablet device.

JOE

Look what I've got for you.

She lifts her head up, eyeing up the vest she's clearly upset at the sight of it.

LAURA

(scared)

Dad...

JOE

(cutting her off)

If you wear it, you'll be OK.

LAURA

I don't want to. I don't like it.

He shakes his head. He's not taking no for an answer. Forcing the vest over her head he straps it onto her. Then uses several small padlocks to keep it in place.

Laura lowers her head and sobs.

JOE  
I'll be wearing one of my own soon  
enough.

EXT. MARCY'S HOUSE - DAY

Joe has a hold of the Laura's hand, walking her up towards Marcy's house.

Laura's coat is open, showing flashes of the suicide vest underneath as she walks.

Reaching the front door of the neat and tidy town house, Joe turns to her, kneeling down in front of her.

JOE  
I love you.

Laura is wracked with fear.

LAURA  
Dad...

He kisses her.

JOE  
It'll be OK. Trust me. I'll be with  
you soon. You'll just get to heaven  
before me. Lucky, huh?

Joe pulls down the zip of her coat, inspecting the vest, a small electronic counter is counting down. 30, 29, 28, 27.

Joe zips the coat all the way back up, hiding the suicide vest from view.

JOE (CONT'D)  
(kissing Laura again)  
Just remember, the person inside  
this house is pure evil.

The front door opens and MARCY, (40's) marches out. She shoots a disgusted look at Joe before taking Laura by the hand and dragging her towards the house.

MARCY  
(to Joe)  
You're late.

Joe stays down on his knees.

JOE  
It won't happen again.

Marcy looks down at Laura, seeing the tears in her eyes.

MARCY  
And why is she upset?

LAURA  
(wiping the tears away)  
I didn't want to come back here.

Marcy holds Laura close.

MARCY  
(to Joe)  
What have you done to her?

JOE  
(shaking his head)  
You better get her inside.

Marcy lets out a long deep breath.

MARCY  
You're lucky I let you see her at  
all. Remember that. I got full  
custody. If you're late just one  
more time It'll be back to  
supervised visits and nothing else.  
I'm warning you.

He nods. Marcy leads Laura inside. Locking the front door  
shut behind them.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**