

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

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(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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Address
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EXT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATH ROOM - NIGHT

TONY gently whispers at the door for his wife LIZ to open it.

TONY

You know I'll only break it down baby.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Liz opens the door and as Tony gingerly enters she holds up a long sharp pair of scissors.

TONY

I hope you're offering me a haircut honey because from where I'm standing that's an ambiguous image.

LIZ

Don't fuck around Tony.

TONY

My baby wants to fight.

With horribly swift violence he smashes her face and as she collapses beside the toilet he stands above her, unbuckles and, as he speaks, casually urinates into the toilet bowl.

TONY

Baby wants to fight. Poor baby.

LIZ

Think that makes you a man? I've been hit harder by boys you fucking pussy.

TONY

The toilet mouth on her. I ask you, what would mother say?
(touches his crotch.)
See these? They're my balls. And this? My cock. And together they were made by the dear Lord above for drilling pussies. Yes baby, pussies, one of which I am not and one of which you have. So unless you're about to magically sprout a petite pair of balls from that tender pussy of yours I'm still the man in this marriage.

(MORE)

TONY(cont'd)

And because you seem to have forgotten your womanly place dearest wife of mine I am left with little choice but to teach you the manly rudiments of a loving relationship. Don't worry I'll put the lid down when I'm finished. Isn't that nice of me? But you, you think because I'm nice I'm a pussy. In fairness, you're not entirely to blame for this situation; being remiss in my husbandly duties, I've let you away with it.

He finishes urinating, shakes, but he doesn't buckle up; instead he stands over her and begins touching himself.

TONY

Compromise I said to myself. Compromise and she'll see you're a good man. Because I am, you know, a good man. A fine man. A noble man. A man who is going to slide that scissors up your cunt, rip out your pig womb, and, force feed it into your whore mouth.

Liz shakes her head and grips the scissors tighter.

TONY

Now while junior gets harder please hand me the scissors.

She hesitates as he continues masturbating over her.

TONY

Come on baby, don't force me to take them off you.

Liz hesitates again, then she suddenly plunges the scissors up between Tony's legs and, as he emits a terrified silent scream, she wrenches the scissors, and he collapses.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATH ROOM - NIGHT

As Liz calmly exits the bathroom she pulls the door behind her and locks it. And as Tony wails and pounds at the door from inside Liz places the bloodied scissors on the table, checks her face in the hall mirror, confidently wipes away the blood, and as she exits, she throws something away, and as it rolls down the hallway :

- we follow it
- until it comes to a stop
- and then we too come to a stop
- and we hold on a pair of severed testicles.