

DANTE'S REVENGE

Written by

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INT. LIBRARY ROOM - DAY

SLAP! DANTE, 30's, short black hair, tall and skinny, African-American, a pilot sits at his computer desk as he stares at his girlfriend BRITTNEY, 30's, lavender hair, medium height, Caucasian, part-time bartender. She looks at his laptop and slaps him again.

DANTE

Will you get off my case already!

BRITTNEY

I know you're cheating on me. You were talking to some bitch last night.

Dante's eyes widen.

DANTE

Excuse me? I was talking to my mother.

Dante slowly turns his phone to Brittney for proof. Brittney rolls her eyes.

BRITTNEY

It may have been your mom this time, but I know you talk to females all the time at work.

Dante stares.

DANTE

Well, of course, I talk to females. Do you think the only people who fly are males?

BRITTNEY

Sure, use that as an excuse. And what are you doing on the laptop? You're probably on a dating site, aren't you?

DANTE

I'm just checking my schedule for the weekend is that okay with you?

Dante stands up and tries to leave, but Brittney grabs his arm before he walks away.

BRITTNEY

Don't you dare walk away from me when I'm talking to you! We're not done here, not by a long shot.

Dante sighs.

DANTE

Would you rather have me sit at home and play video games all day? Maybe watch Sports Center as well?

BRITTNEY

At least then I'd know what you're doing and who you're doing it with.

DANTE

Unbelievable! People trust me with their lives every time I fly, and you think I'm cheating on you.

Brittney crosses her arms. She glances at Dante's cell phone and then back to Dante, she motions for the cell phone.

BRITTNEY

Let me see the damn phone NOW!

DANTE

So we're doing this again? For the 100th time this week, you want to see my phone.

BRITTNEY

It'll be 100 more too because I can't trust you!

DANTE

Ten years and I've been proving you wrong every single day of the week. What else do you need?

Brittney pauses for a minute. She holds up her hand.

BRITTNEY

Do you see this hand? It's empty, bare, nothing. Ten years and no ring, no proposal. You tell me what I'm supposed to think?

Dante waits to get his phone back.

DANTE

So all of this is because I haven't proposed to you yet? And don't you have to work tonight?

Brittney checks the time and rolls her eyes again.

BRITTNEY

You're lucky I got called in early tonight. Don't think this conversation is over mister.

DANTE

When is it ever over, Brittney?

She grins.

BRITTNEY

It's over when I say it's over and not a second before. Don't you have a meeting you have to go to or was that a lie too?

DANTE

Yeah, because I've lied to you in the past, right? It's training, not a meeting.

Silence.

BRITTNEY

Whatever, I need to shower and then head into work. You'll be back when?

DANTE

Depending on how long it takes for paperwork and then day one of training, it could be late into the night.

BRITTNEY

Of course, it will be. Oh, and I'm not stupid. Just because it says, mom in your contacts doesn't mean it's her.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Brittney goes to take a shower. Before stepping in, she looks out the window as Dante leaves for work. She takes a shower and dries off. She picks up her smartphone from the counter and smiles.

BRITTNEY

Glad I decided to install that GPS tracker on his car. Now let's see what his money bought.

She activates the tracker app on her phone.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
Looks like he's headed to work. Or  
at least he's driving like he's  
going to work.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Brittney opens up her laptop. She searches how to hack a  
computer and watches a few videos.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brittney paces back and forth, taking turns looking at the  
front door and her cell phone. She goes to send Dante another  
text message as the door opens.

BRITTNEY  
You want to explain to me why  
you're just now getting home?

Dante closes the door behind him.

DANTE  
I told you this morning it could be  
a late night.

BRITTNEY  
A late-night with who? Actually,  
don't even answer that. I bet it  
was that flight attendant--

DANTE  
Stop right there, you know better!

Brittney gets in Dante's face. Dante tries to take a couple  
of steps back, but Brittney stays in his face. She grabs him  
by the arm again, but this time he snatches away.

BRITTNEY  
What? You going to hit me now? You  
want to add to my emotional pain by  
causing me physical pain?

DANTE  
I'm really tired of all of this. If  
you're going to accuse me of  
cheating that's one thing, but you  
know damn well I'd never put my  
hands on you in a harmful manner.

Dante starts to head upstairs.

BRITTNEY

Where do you think you're going?

DANTE

I'm going to bed.

BRITTNEY

What for? You don't work tomorrow.

DANTE

It's been a long day, Brittney.  
Plus, I have a doctor's appointment  
tomorrow, and before you even  
start, its a male doctor.

BRITTNEY

You can sleep on the couch. I'm  
going to bed, goodnight!

EXT. COUNSELING CENTER - NEXT DAY

We see the counseling center building. A few cars are shown  
in front of the building. One is picking patients up, and the  
other is dropping patients off.

INT. COUNSELING CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Dante sits on a couch looking at his COUNSELOR, 50's. The  
counselor is taking notes. Suddenly, he stops and looks up at  
Dante.

COUNSELOR

So, you told her you were seeing a  
doctor? Why would you lie?

DANTE

If I told her I was going to  
counseling she would just turn it  
around and make it about her. You  
don't understand.

COUNSELOR

Help me understand, Dante. The more  
you tell me, the best equipped I'll  
be to come up with the proper  
treatment plan.

Dante leans back on the couch. He looks at the clock and sees  
he only has 10 minutes left of the session.

DANTE

She would just tell me that I don't need counseling and that she's the one who should be going to counseling with all the stress I put her under.

The counselor looks down and writes in their notebook.

COUNSELOR

And you don't think you're putting her through anything?

DANTE

No, I don't. She thinks I'm constantly cheating. It's a good thing that you're a male. Otherwise, I'd be accused of being with you.

COUNSELOR

Don't worry. I'm listening. I'm just documenting everything your saying. How does her acting like that make you feel?

DANTE

It makes me feel like shit! I love her, but I don't know how much longer I can take it.

The counselor continues to write. Dante looks irritated.

COUNSELOR

You said you've been with her for ten years. That's certainly a long time. You must love her a lot if you're willing to stay with her despite this.

DANTE

I do but for the first time, I'm questioning if I can continue. It's messing with my head, and I feel like I'm going to hurt myself and--

COUNSELOR

I hate to stop you, especially with that news but I have another appointment, and I have to be fair. We'll be sure to talk about this for the next session.

Dante stares for a moment before getting up. He goes to leave.

COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

Dante.

He turns around.

COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

Don't forget your payment for the session. Otherwise, I won't be able to see you.

Dante leaves.

INT. LIBRARY ROOM - DAY

Brittney sits down at the desk and opens Dante's laptop. After a few attempts, she successfully hacks into his computer.

BRITTNEY

Finally, I'm in. I think I'll start with his email accounts.

She checks his work and personal email accounts.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

Damn, nothing. Clean as can be. However, I know he's talking to somebody on social media.

She checks all of his social media accounts.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

Okay, so he's two for two. I got one more roll of the dice, however. Maybe I can hire one of my bartender friends to flirt with him and see if he bites. Of course, it will be with his money. Damn, time to go to work.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Brittney exits as Dante is walking up to her. He goes to hug her. She doesn't hug him back.

BRITTNEY

So, how was your doctor's visit?



DANTE

It went okay. I have to make  
another appointment.

BRITTNEY

We will discuss this later I can't  
be late for work dealing with you.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

It's a slow night as Brittney takes a couple of shots when  
JALEN, 30's, tall and muscular, African-American, Dante's  
best friend and a professional basketball player walks in.

BRITTNEY

Jalen long time no see.

Jalen laughs.

JALEN

Woman, are you already wasted?

BRITTNEY

Halfway there.

JALEN

I can see that. I was just here  
Sunday. It's the offseason,  
remember?

BRITTNEY

Boy, I can't remember what I had  
for breakfast.

Jalen laughs again.

JALEN

So, how's my best friend doing?  
Where's he flying to now?

Brittney stares a hole through Jalen. She pours him a drink.

BRITTNEY

Don't get me started on Dante.

JALEN

You need to cut him some slack.  
He's been good to you this entire  
time.

BRITTNEY

Of course, you'd take his side. You guys are best friends. Have been since you were four.

She pours him another drink.

JALEN

It has nothing to do with sides or best friends. I've seen it first hand. You're always on his case. He's been nothing but good to you.

She pours him another drink.

BRITTNEY

Oh shut up and drink. You're my entertainment for tonight.

JALEN

I only entertain from August through June.

BRITTNEY

Yeah, if your team makes it that far.

They both pause and then burst out with laughter, both drinking more.

JALEN

So tell me something, what did he supposedly do?

Brittney raises an eyebrow. She notices that Jalen is buzzed.

BRITTNEY

Supposedly he's training some new pilots tonight, and he doesn't know when he'll be back.

JALEN

Well, that does sound a little fishy. Even I'll admit that.

BRITTNEY

Yeah, here I am working and being faithful while he's out having a good time.

Jalen spits out his drink.

JALEN

Well, you do flirt a lot. And you faithful?

BRITTNEY

Are you kidding me? Hello bartender, I flirt to get more significant tips. Plus, I know you're not talking about me being faithful.

JALEN

Oh, really now? So kissing that guy on Sunday was a tip? You're the one who cheated by the way.

BRITTNEY

Yeah, with you. We're both guilty. Don't try to pin this all on me.

JALEN

That's different; you usually beg me to pin you against the wall.

Brittney spits out her drink and coughs.

BRITTNEY

What did you say?

JALEN

You heard me.

BRITTNEY

You're drunk!

JALEN

As are you but that doesn't change the fact I saw you kissing another guy, yet you regularly accuse my boy of cheating.

They both go silent, drinking more and more as the night goes on.

INT. BAR - LATER

Brittney counts her money before putting it in her purse. She clocks out. She walks up to her friend, STACEY, 30's, Caucasian.

STACEY

Okay, Brittney. You have that look in your eye. You want something, what is it?

BRITTNEY

Can't two friends talk without somebody wanting something?

STACEY

Of course, except for I heard the whole convo with basketball star over there. I hope he's better at shooting than he is drinking.

Brittney looks over at Jalen, who's sleeping.

BRITTNEY

He's good at a lot of things.

STACEY

You would be the one to know.

BRITTNEY

And what is that supposed to mean?

STACEY

You know what it means.

Brittney gives Stacey a playful shove.

BRITTNEY

You know me all too well and yes I do need something.

STACEY

I knew it! What is it this time?

BRITTNEY

You know my boyfriend.

STACEY

I'm not going to kill him for you, Britt.

Brittney shakes her head.

BRITTNEY

I don't want him dead. I want him tested. Besides, he still won't propose so I wouldn't get half anyways.

STACEY

Oh, you're so bad!

BRITTNEY

But I'm good doing it. Okay, this is what I need. I want you to flirt with him. You know, do your thing. See if he takes the bait.

STACEY

Yeah, and if I do this and he takes the bait then what? I'm not like you. I don't cheat.

Brittney hugs her.

BRITTNEY

That's because you need a man in the first place to be able to cheat!

STACEY

And you expect me to help you after you insult me?

BRITTNEY

Yes, and you're going to do it. It's not like you don't have anything else to do.

Brittney winks at Stacey and Stacey flashes a grin. Brittney walks over to Jalen.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

Jalen, hey Jalen.

No response.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

Jalen wake up.

Jalen mumbles.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

Since it's dead in here, I got sent home. You're in no condition to drive.

JALEN

So call me a cab.

BRITTNEY

I got a better idea. Why don't I take you home with me that way I'll feel better knowing you're safe in my bed.

JALEN

Wait what?

BRITTNEY

I didn't stutter. You and me in my bed right now. Don't act so surprised. It's not like this is the first time.

Jalen rubs his mouth. He tries to process everything.

JALEN

What about Dante? I can't, he's my best friend, and you're his girl.

BRITTNEY

So what? Didn't you agree that he was shady telling me that he has to train people late into the night?

JALEN

Yeah, I did but--

BRITTNEY

But nothing, it's settled you're coming home with me lets go. You must be more wasted than I thought. This isn't the first time we've been together. We have a kid together, remember?

Brittney takes one last shot.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BAR - LATER

Brittney helps Jalen to her car.

JALEN

Yeah, I remember. We have a kid that we gave up for adoption. Something I didn't want to do.

BRITTNEY

You didn't let me do what I wanted to do. Quit your bitching.

INT. CAR - LATER

We see Dante sitting at a park in his car. He looks at the sky and then at his phone. He wipes the tears from his eyes and turns the car on. He starts to write a suicide note to Brittney.

INT. CAR - LATER

We see Dante slumped over. The car is still running. SIRENS sound and we see red and blue lights via the rearview mirror.

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

We see an ambulance pull up next to Dante. They hurry out. One EMT knocks on the door but no response. He opens the door.

EMT

Sir, sir, can you hear me?

The other EMT pushes a stretcher up and they load Dante onto it and into the ambulance.

INT. AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

We see one of the EMT'S working on Dante. He finds a pulse and then checks his vitals.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dante sits on his hospital bed, head in his hands. His counselor walks in and takes a seat.

COUNSELOR

Dante, what's going on?

DANTE

It's like I tried to tell you. I can't take it anymore. I gave up, so I tried to kill myself.

COUNSELOR

By carbon monoxide?

Dante nods.

COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

What made you decide that?

DANTE

I deserve to suffer and then die.

COUNSELOR

How did you come to that conclusion?

DANTE

Well, Brittney isn't happy with me, and even though I didn't do anything wrong, it feels like I did.

COUNSELOR

No matter how you feel, suicide is never the answer. There are other females out there.

Dante stands up quickly.

DANTE

I don't want another female. I want Brittney.

COUNSELOR

Try to stay calm, Dante. We can get through this. I'm going to prescribe you Celexa. It will help with your moods and depression.

DANTE

I don't want medication. All medication does is shut people up. I don't want to be shut up. I want some genuine help.

Dante gets released from the hospital. He agrees to go straight to--

INT. COUNSELING CENTER - LATER

Dante takes a seat as he waits for the counselor to walk in. He looks at the wall and observes several posters about depression. The door opens.

COUNSELOR

Hello, Dante. Are you ready to talk more about a plan?

DANTE

Yeah, and I need a plan more than ever.



The counselor takes a seat and grabs a pen and a notepad.

COUNSELOR

Start again whenever you're ready.

A MONTAGE begins as Dante explains to the counselor what he went through today. The counselor never looks up from the notepad. Dante starts to get frustrated. The Montage ends.

COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

And how does that make you feel?

DANTE

Is that all you're going to ask me?  
Every session its the same thing. I  
feel like shit. I don't want to  
live anymore. I feel like killing  
myself. I've told you in several  
sessions that I've thought about  
committing suicide. I even tried it  
tonight. You write, and you write,  
but you're not helping me.

COUNSELOR

You need to calm down, Dante.

DANTE

And you need to do your damn job.  
You know what. I'll figure it out  
myself. I always do. I have no  
help, no support from anybody. I  
drop everything for everybody, but  
when I need five minutes of  
somebody's time, I'm not worth it.  
The hell with this.

Dante throws his chair at the wall and storms out of the counseling center. He calls a taxi to take him to his vehicle.

INT. CAR - LATER

Dante sits in his car, reflecting on what just happened. He starts panicking.

FLASHBACK (A YEAR AGO)

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Brittney throws the television remote at Dante. It hits him in the chest, startling him.

DANTE  
What was that for?

BRITTNEY  
Why the hell were you at the store  
for last night?

DANTE  
You asked me to get you some ice  
cream, remember?

BRITTNEY  
It took thirty minutes to get some  
ice cream.

DANTE  
You know that store stays busy even  
though its open twenty-four hours.

BRITTNEY  
I bet you went down a lane with a  
female cashier, didn't you? All  
those lanes and you just had to go  
down one with a female.

Dante sits up and shakes his head. He turns off the  
television and tries to get up.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
Don't waste your time. So, what's  
her name? How old is she? How long  
have ya'll been having sex?

CUT TO:

ANOTHER FLASHBACK (FIVE YEARS AGO)

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dante walks in only to have Brittney again jump in his face.

BRITTNEY  
You're late!

DANTE  
By a damn minute, what's the issue?

BRITTNEY  
When you tell somebody that you're  
going to be home at a specific  
time, that's what you do!

DANTE

One minute!

BRITTNEY

I really don't care. Late is late.  
Let me guess. You were at the gym,  
right?

She rolls her eyes.

DANTE

Yes, just like I told you. What's  
wrong with working out?

BRITTNEY

Nothing if that's all you were  
doing. I know your guy tricks.  
You're working out your eyes more  
than anything, Dante. You use the  
mirrors and windows to look at the  
reflections of females, and then  
you and your fellow male friends  
look at each other and smile.

DANTE

Unbelievable.

CUT TO:

ANOTHER FLASHBACK (10 YEARS AGO)

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Dante comes to the yard with a big smile. Brittney sits in a  
chair, arms folded and legs crossed with no expression.

DANTE

I got good news. I got a job offer.

BRITTNEY

Oh yeah, who's your boss going to  
be? A female, right? She probably  
is skinner than me, a blonde with a  
big ass and--

DANTE

Come on now. Why would I take a job  
just to--

BRITTNEY

That's a female job and you know  
it. I wasn't born yesterday, Dante.

DANTE

We're not doing this again. You've already gotten me fired from five jobs because you either kept calling or coming in.

END OF FLASHBACKS

Dante heads for home.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brittney and Jalen make their way into the bedroom.

JALEN

Are you on any birth control?

BRITTNEY

No, but don't you have a condom?

JALEN

Some people don't leave home without their credit cards. I don't leave home without condoms.

Brittney grins.

BRITTNEY

Mr. Superstar, indeed. Let's see if you can score besides dunking.

JALEN

Of course, I can do more than dunk. I can shoot the three, take you one on one, I can--

BRITTNEY

I know you can do all of that. You knew what I meant. We don't need another child. It's bad enough we had to put her up for adoption eighteen years ago.

JALEN

Oh, now it's bad enough. Come to think about it, how is it that you and Dante don't have kids?

BRITTNEY

I haven't fucked him in years. I don't have sex with cheaters.

She claps her hands, and the lights turn off.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

A door SLAMS shut.

JALEN  
Did you hear that?

BRITTNEY  
Yeah, it's called me moaning you  
big dork.

JALEN  
No, I'm serious. I thought I heard  
a door shut.

BRITTNEY  
Get back to work! You're ruining  
it. I'm about to cum.

Dante walks into the bedroom and turns on the lights.

DANTE  
What in the blue hell is going on  
here?

JALEN  
Hey, bro, it's not what you think.

BRITTNEY  
Let me explain, Dante.

Dante walks closer.

DANTE  
What's there to explain? I come  
home and find my best friend in bed  
with my girlfriend.

Brittney and Jalen look at each other.

BRITTNEY  
But let me explain how it happened,  
it's a mistake.

DANTE  
A mistake? What mistake? What are  
you going to tell me? He fell and  
landed on top of you naked, and his  
dick happened to slide in?

JALEN  
Bro, you need to calm down!

DANTE

I'm not your bro. Bro's don't do that to each other. I tell you what though. Go ahead and do your thing. Finish and get it over with then get the hell out of my house because I pay the bills here.

BRITTNEY

Wait a minute! I live here too!

Dante storms out of the room.

JALEN

I think it's time for me to go.

BRITTNEY

Oh no, you don't. You heard the man. Finish and then why don't you come over tomorrow, and we can all sit down and talk this out when we're sober, and hopefully, he's calm.

JALEN

I don't think he's going to calm down. Maybe we should wait a couple of days.

BRITTNEY

He's not going to do anything. If he were going to do something, he would've done it right now.

She claps her hands, and the lights go back out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Jalen sees Dante sitting on the couch, rocking back and forth. He shrugs his shoulders as he slowly walks over to the couch. Dante looks up at him.

DANTE

The fuck you want? Didn't I tell you to handle your business and leave?

JALEN

We need to talk about this. I know what I did was messed up but we've been friends for way too long.

DANTE

Do you think I want an explanation?  
I just saw my best friend on top of  
my girlfriend.

Jalen tries to put his hand on Dante's shoulder. Dante  
snatches away.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Don't fucking touch me, Jalen.

JALEN

Look, Dante, I'm sorry--

DANTE

Sorry? No, you're sorry I caught  
the two of you. That's messed up,  
man. We've been friends since pre-  
school. I've always had your back.  
I helped tutor you so you could  
honor your college scholarship,  
remember?

Jalen nods his head.

DANTE (CONT'D)

When your parents died, and my  
parents took you in, I gave up my  
bed and slept on that hard ass  
couch. My back has never been the  
same.

JALEN

I know but--

DANTE

I'm not finished. When you were  
bullied all the time who fought  
those guys and ended up in  
detention or suspended protecting  
you? I did all of that, and this is  
how you treat me? Get out Now!

Brittney enters the room.

BRITTNEY

You know what, you need to cool  
off. I'm going to stay at Stacey's  
for a couple of days. When I get  
back we will talk about this,  
understood?

Dante doesn't move. Brittney and Jalen look at each other  
before leaving.

INT. BATHROOM - NEXT DAY

Dante opens the cabinet and grabs his depression pills. He looks at the bottle and then looks in the mirror. He shrugs his shoulder and swallows all the pills.

Moments later he starts coughing and throwing up. He dials 911.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dante manages to make it to the front door. He unlocks it and goes to the couch before plopping down.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - LATER

Dante wakes up and sees he's in the ER. He shakes his head in disappointment in himself. He sees Brittney and Jalen in the doorway. Dante takes his pillow and throws it at them.

DANTE

Get them the fuck outta here! Get  
them outta here now!

MONTAGE

-Dante tries cutting his wrist. He ends up back in the emergency room.

-Dante tries carbon monoxide again. He ends up in the emergency room again.

-Dante is shown walking from one town to another with a winter coat on. He passes out for several minutes before a van pulls over. The van belongs to a church group. They take Dante to the hospital.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. LIVING ROOM - TWO DAYS LATER

The doorbell RINGS.

BRITTNEY

Who is it?

JALEN

You know who it is. Can you stop  
playing around? Let's get this over  
with.



Brittney opens the door, and Jalen rushes in.

BRITTNEY  
So how was it?

JALEN  
How was what?

Brittney looks at him and shrugs her shoulders with a grin on her face.

JALEN (CONT'D)  
Really? You're worried about how good the sex was at a time like this? Where's Dante?

BRITTNEY  
You're right, it's time to be serious. I don't know where he is. He hasn't left the house. I haven't seen him since he stormed out of the room.

JALEN  
You live here with the man yet you haven't seen him? Let me call his cell.

BRITTNEY  
Um, take a look at this place. It's bigger than your home, superstar.

Jalen calls Dante's phone but no answer.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
Maybe we should call his work?

JALEN  
And have to explain to them what's going on? No, thank you. I'm done lying and going behind people's backs.

Brittney shakes her head and laughs.

BRITTNEY  
Oh, now you're done lying and going behind people's backs. It's about eighteen years too late for that.

Jalen shakes his head and sits down in a chair. Brittney sits on the couch.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
Why are you way over there?

JALEN  
Can you be serious for one damn minute? We need to find Dante, and in this big ass house, we need to do it soon. I guess it's a glorified game of hide and seek. He's around here somewhere.

BRITTNEY  
Maybe he doesn't want to be found.

JALEN  
No offense, but my thirty-six years of knowing him by far trumps your eighteen years.

BRITTNEY  
So what's your point?

Jalen stares and Brittney.

JALEN  
My point is I know him better than you do. When Dante's upset he goes into hiding, he doesn't like to be bothered, but he's here I know it.

BRITTNEY  
I'll check upstairs then. Do you want to check the basement?

Jalen nods.

JALEN  
Oh, and to answer your question, the best!

Brittney smiles.

BRITTNEY  
That's what I thought.

INT. LIBRARY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brittney enters the room. She notices his favorite book sitting on the table. She picks it up. She hesitates before opening the book as she does a bunch of blood splatters all over her.

BRITTNEY

Son of a bitch! I just bought this outfit, and now it's ruined ugh.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brittney grabs a towel in the bathroom. She wipes her face and turns on the shower as she steps in. She closes her eyes and wipes her face. As she opens her eyes, she SCREAMS as she notices its blood instead of water.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Jalen searches for Dante in the game room. He pauses before picking up a pool stick. He hits a ball and puts the stick down. He glances over and sees a door cracked.

INT. WEIGHT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jalen opens the door, and a bucket of honey falls and covers him. He looks in the mirror and sees his face is covered. As he grabs a towel to wipe his face, a window opens, and a jar containing bees is thrown inside.

The jar BREAKS, and the bees instantly make their way towards Jalen.

Jalen

The hell with this! I'm allergic to bees!

He SCREAMS as he runs upstairs and closes the door behind him. Brittney runs down the stairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

BRITTNEY

What the hell happened to you, and why are you screaming like a little bitch?

JALEN

I went into the weight room to see if Dante was in there and then a bucket of honey fell on me.

JALEN (CONT'D)

I wiped my face off, and then there's honey on my face, then a window opens, and a damn jar with bees is thrown in.

BRITTNEY

Oh yeah, well I went into the library and got blood splattered all over my clothes and face, then I tried to shower and blood came out instead of water.

Jalen shakes his head and starts laughing. In the background, we see Dante peeking in and then he hurries upstairs.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

This isn't the least bit funny. Aren't you allergic to bees? You could've died.

JALEN

Could've yes but don't you see? He's playing tricks on us. This is his way of getting back at us. Plus, blood, really?

Jalen motions for the towel. Brittney hands it to him, and he smells it.

JALEN (CONT'D)

Just as I thought, it's ketchup.

BRITTNEY

Well, it's not funny still. Not even five minutes ago you wanted me to be serious, and now you think everything is a damn joke.

JALEN

It's not meant to be funny. At least not to us. Knowing Dante, it's not amusing to him either, it's all about revenge.

Brittney looks at her phone.

JALEN (CONT'D)

He's not going to text us. Tell ya what, why don't you sit down, and I'll check the rest of the rooms upstairs.

BRITTNEY

Good idea, that's using your head.

Brittney winks at Jalen as he flashes a forced smile.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Jalen cautiously enters the bedroom. He looks above his head and sees there's no bucket this time. He makes his way over to the bed and decides to look under it.

He lifts the bed skirt and activates a slingshot with a huge rock. It hits Jalen directly in the throat. Dante pops out of the closet.

DANTE

Had enough, you asshole?

Jalen stands up and grabs his throat. He looks at Dante and then falls.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Come on, don't be mad because I got you back. You had this coming. It could've been worse. Get up.

Jalen slowly makes his way back to his feet. His eyes start to roll to the back of his head. Dante moves closer to Jalen. Jalen collapses, but Dante catches him knocking them both to the ground.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Come on, man it couldn't have hurt that bad.

JALEN

I can't breathe.

DANTE

How hard did it hit you?

JALEN

Hard enough. I just wanted to tell you that--

DANTE

Come on, Jalen. You can't die on me. It was just a joke. It was only supposed to teach you two a lesson.

Jalen smiles. He grabs Dante's shirt.

JALEN

Even though I hurt you, even though  
you probably hate me, I still love  
you like a brother, man.

Jalen dies.

DANTE

Jalen? Jalen? No man get up!  
Damnit, man get up! You can't be  
dead.

Dante starts to cry. His fists clench. He stands up and looks  
at Jalen's lifeless body. He grabs his head.

DANTE (CONT'D)

What have I done? I killed my best  
friend.

Dante (V.O.)

Best friend? Best friend? He got  
what he deserved.

Dante looks around.

DANTE

Who said that?

Dante (V.O.)

We have a real bright one over  
here. It's the voices in your head,  
stupid.

DANTE

Get out of my head!

Dante (V.O.)

We're the best thing that's  
happened to you. Jalen is no friend  
of yours. He slept with your woman.

Brittney walks in and SCREAMS.

BRITTNEY

OMG is he dead? You killed him! How  
could you?

DANTE (V.O.)

Damn right, he's dead. You're next,  
bitch. Go ahead, Dante, you know  
what to do, finish her off, and  
make your revenge complete.

Dante looks scared and confused.

DANTE (V.O.)

Now, this is where the good voice is supposed to tell you don't do it. I'm going to have to veto that sentiment.

Dante grabs his head, shaking back and forth.

DANTE

Stop, shut up, get out of my head, both of you!

BRITTNEY

Dante, what the hell? There's nobody here besides us. I asked you a question. Don't start freaking out on me.

She looks at Dante.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

Oh, now you want to play the silent card. This is payback for what we did? I could've moved out, or you could've ended the friendship.

DANTE

It's not like that. I didn't mean to kill him. It was harmless pranks, and now he's dead. However, the voices do have a point. He is gone now, and since you know about it, well we can't have you going to the cops now, can we?

Brittney takes a couple of steps back. She takes her phone out of her pocket.

BRITTNEY

I'm calling the cops, and you're going to jail where you belong. I thought you were a cheater, but I never knew you were a killer.

Brittney runs out of the room. Dante chases after her.

DANTE (V.O.)

You don't owe her a damn explanation. What you owe her is a slow and painful death that's equivalent to the pain and suffering she's put you through.

DANTE (V.O.)  
He's right. You must catch her  
before you end up locked up for  
life or even the death penalty.

DANTE  
Don't worry, guys. I got this.  
Brittney is about to take her last  
steps.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Dante catches up to Brittney.

DANTE  
Get back here, bitch! I never once  
cheated on you. I've been nothing  
but good to you. I pay all the  
bills. I take care of you.

BRITTNEY  
Get away from me, you psycho.

DANTE  
Psycho? Psycho? You're possessive,  
and you're controlling, I put up  
with it for ten years. Ten years of  
you accusing me, and then I come  
home, and you're screwing my best  
friend. I'll show you psycho.

BRITTNEY  
Dante, please stop. I believe you.  
You didn't do it on purpose. Let's  
come up with a plan so we don't get  
in trouble.

Dante stops. He grins, followed by laughter.

Brittney nervously laughs.

DANTE (V.O.)  
What's this we business? We stopped  
the second she decided to let Jalen  
get on top of her.

DANTE  
He's right. What's we, Brittney?  
You didn't think about us when you  
were in bed with my former best  
friend.

Brittney looks around and then looks at Dante.



BRITTNEY

Dante, it's just us in the room. I don't know what's going on or who else you think you're talking to but listen to me. I trust you. We will get through this.

She walks up to Dante expecting a hug. Dante's smile turns to a scowl as he grabs her by the throat.

DANTE

Naw bitch! It's too late for a compromise. That's also part of the problem. Only one person was doing the compromising. Me, it's always me.

Brittney's eyes start to roll in the back of her head as she struggles to get free.

BRITTNEY

I can't breathe.

DANTE

You should've thought about this! You should've thought about this a long time ago, you stupid little bitch.

BRITTNEY

Please, let me go.

Dante eases his grip.

Dante

By the way, I knew about the GPS tracking system the entire time. I knew you've been spending our money. Well, let's be honest my money without my permission. Did you forget we have an accountant?

BRITTNEY

I'm sorry, I made a lot of mistakes. If you let me go, I won't call the cops.

She stomps on her phone repeatedly.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

See, it's broken, gone. And you know how much I love my phone. See, if you just let me walk away.

(MORE)

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

I won't say a word, and we can both live our lives away from each other.

DANTE

I could let you go. I could find it in my heart to trust that you won't tell the cops or anybody for that matter. I guess we could eventually forget this ever happened.

Brittney smiles.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Yeah, I could do all of that. Just like you could've not cheated on me with my best friend. But there is one thing that not only you could do, but you will do.

BRITTNEY

Dante no.

He grabs her throat again, squeezing even harder than before.

SNAP. Brittney's body goes limp as Dante smiles.

Dante

Die!

DANTE (V.O.)

Oh no, you both aren't getting off that easy. They deserve a lot worse than this.

DANTE

Don't worry guys. I have the perfect idea.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dante laughs as he drags Brittney's body back to the bedroom. He walks to his dresser and pulls out a 9mm pistol. He unloads an entire round in various spots of Jalen's body.

DANTE

He shoots he scores!

He then turns his attention back to Brittney.

DANTE (CONT'D)

And for you, my love.

Ext. TOOL SHED - NIGHT MOMENTS LATER

Dante enters the shed. He shines a flashlight around and smiles.

DANTE  
This will do the trick.

He grabs a blowtorch, and a sledgehammer then makes his way back inside the house.

INT. BEDROOM - NEXT DAY

Dante lays down the sledgehammer and rips off Brittney's top. He fires up the blowtorch. He burns her back, torching the words Dante's Revenge. He hears a SCREAM. CHARLOTTE, teenager, curly black hair, biracial, is standing in the doorway.

CHARLOTTE  
What have you done?

DANTE  
What does it look like I've done?  
Who are you anyway?

Silence.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
I asked you a question who are you?

Charlotte takes a deep breath.

CHARLOTTE  
Don't ask questions you don't want  
to know the answer to.

DANTE  
Oh, you're giving me a warning? Do  
you see what's lying in front of  
you? I'm the one running things  
here, not you. This is your last  
warning. Who are you?

Charlotte takes a few steps back.

CHARLOTTE  
You asked for it. I'm Jalen's  
daughter.

DANTE  
He never told me he had a daughter.

CHARLOTTE

That's because he'd know you'd  
freak out.

DANTE

Why would I freak out over that?  
Wait a minute. I feel like I've  
seen your face before. It's almost  
like a mirror image of--

CHARLOTTE

Well it should, that's my mother  
lying right there.

Dante drops the blowtorch. He sits on the bed.

Dante (V.O.)

Talk about a severe turn of events.

DANTE

All these years she's been cheating  
on me. No wonder why she accused me  
she felt guilty for what she did.

Dante looks at Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

I guess you want more answers.

Dante slightly nods.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Shortly after you and mom got  
together, she and Jalen had a one  
night stand. Eventually, that  
turned into a relationship.

DANTE

And then what?

CHARLOTTE

She got pregnant with me. They were  
shocked. At first, she wanted an  
abortion, but Jalen wouldn't have  
it. So they put me up for adoption.

DANTE

So you were a dirty little secret  
to them that they decided to hide  
from me.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, and she paid the ultimate price thanks to you and now so will you. I'm calling the cops. Oh yeah, thanks for the reminder you asshole!

DANTE (V.O.)

Stop her, she's guilty by association, and now she's going to turn you in. Kill that bitch!

Dante jumps up and grabs Charlotte by the throat.

DANTE

Just like your mother.

CHARLOTTE

If you ever loved her, you'll let me go.

DANTE

You want me to spare you? Show compassion? All she put me through? Time to die! Can't have loose ends.

He loosens his grip.

CHARLOTTE

What about all she put me through? Going through life, knowing that my biological parents didn't want me. Thinking that I wasn't good enough for them to keep me? Knowing I wasn't loved.

Dante pauses.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I'm still going to therapy for that shit. I came here to face them and get answers finally, and I walk in to see them both dead. You took that away from me.

Dante looks at her.

DANTE

You're right. You have had a hard life.

CHARLOTTE

You damn right, I have.

Dante lets Charlotte go. He motions for her to sit down on the bed. She shakes her head, no.

DANTE

Can't say I blame you. I suppose I owe you an explanation as well. You want to know about Brittney and Jalen?

CHARLOTTE

Yes, I would. And if you could leave out your current feelings, that would be great.

DANTE

Like you were going to be all nice and rational with them.

CHARLOTTE

Just give me a little bit. I didn't have to tell you anything.

Dante picks up the sledgehammer.

DANTE

Lucky for you, uncle Dante has all of the information you need right here in this sledgehammer.

CHARLOTTE

You'll never get away with--

He swings and hits her in the head. She dies instantly. He continues to hit her in the face with the sledgehammer, bashing her face in. He drops the sledgehammer and sits back down on the bed, laughing.

DANTE (V.O.)

Roses are red. Violets are blue.  
Your mom and dad are dead, and so  
are you! The end.

DANTE

That's precisely what the sledgehammer told her.

DANTE (V.O.)

Would that be the first time or the  
20th time you hit her?

He torches Dante's Revenge on her back. He makes his way back to Jalen and does the same.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dante sits down to think things over. He reloads the gun and puts it to his head.

DANTE

She's right. I'll never get away with this. What did I do? I killed three people. The girl didn't deserve to die. She didn't ask to be brought here.

His finger slowly makes its way to the trigger.

DANTE (V.O.)

Don't you even think about it. I told you earlier she's guilty by association. You can't kill yourself. Brittney still wins if you do that. Right now, you're the sole survivor lets keep it that way.

DANTE

I loved them both. The only reason I didn't marry her was because of the accusations. And Jalen was a brother to me.

DANTE (V.O.)

Oh, listen to you. You love them so much. This is the same bitch that got you fired from your job numerous times, remember?

He throws the gun down. He stands up and starts punching the air in anger.

DANTE (V.O.)

She kept calling you to make sure you were there when you were checking bags. She also made a scene every time she came to work to check on you.

DANTE

Yeah, yeah I remember--

DANTE (V.O.)

I'm just getting started. Remember the time she hired a private investigator? Or that time she dragged you on the talk show?

(MORE)

DANTE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Maybe she should've taken the lie  
detector.

Dante starts kicking the walls. He sees images of Brittney as  
the voice in his head talks.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Remember that time she rented the  
billboard for two weeks and had  
your picture on it with the word  
cheater next to it?

DANTE  
Stop it!

DANTE (V.O.)  
Or how about that time she made a  
bunch of fliers and put them up all  
over town? It wasn't for a missing  
dog, though. It said have you seen  
this man? He's a cheater.

DANTE  
Get out of my head! Shut the hell  
up! Okay, you win. The hell with  
killing myself. They got exactly  
what they deserve. I'm not dying  
over them, and I'm not going to  
jail.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dante puts on gloves and grabs a pen and a piece of paper. He  
walks over to Brittney and grabs her hand. He struggles but  
manages to write a suicide note with her hand.

DANTE  
The cops will never figure it out.  
I have the murder weapons with me  
in the car.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Wow, a nice touch I didn't think  
you had it in you. Not even I  
would've thought about that. It's a  
brilliant plan. When the cops see  
it's Brittney's handwriting,  
they'll call it a double homicide  
and suicide.

DANTE  
You forgot one thing that she  
failed to mention. Arson.



He pours gasoline on Jalen's body and lights a match and then throws it onto Jalen's body before leaving the house. He puts the suicide letter in the mailbox.

INT. CAR - NIGHT MOMENTS LATER

Dante starts his car and quickly drives away. Moments later, he hears sirens and laughs. He stops at a gas station.

INT. CAR GAS STATION - LATER

He opens up the glove department, and a journal falls out. He picks it up.

DANTE

What the hell is this?

Dante swipes his card and puts the pump into the tank.

Dante (CONT'D)

I better fill up now, it's going to be a long drive.

He inspects the journal some more.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Let's see what kind of B.S. Brittney wrote.

Dante's eyes widen. Fifty pages of detailed writings about her sexual encounters with different men.

INT. CAR - NIGHT MOMENTS LATER

Dante closes the journal. He turns on the radio and hears about the fire. He starts up his car and heads to the airport.

Dante (V.O.)

Why in the hell are you going there for? It won't be long before the cops want to talk to you.

DANTE

I can't leave town just yet. Plus checking into a hotel would be too suspicious. Besides, I'm supposed to work in the morning for another day of training.

Dante exits the car. He grabs a duffle bag out of the back seat and throws the journal inside the bag. He makes his way to the company housing unit.

INT. COMPANY HOUSING UNIT - NIGHT

Dante barely makes it into the hallway when ALYSSA, 40's, flight attendant, walks up to him.

ALYSSA  
OMG, I'm so sorry for your loss!

She hugs Dante.

DANTE  
Thanks, I appreciate it.

ALYSSA  
What are you doing here? I wouldn't be coming to work for a long time if I had to go through this.

DANTE  
This might sound cold, but not working tomorrow isn't going to bring them back. I'll have my time to mourn. What are you doing up?

ALYSSA  
I couldn't sleep then I turned on the television and saw what happened.

DANTE  
It's been a shitty couple of days. I found out that she's been cheating on me the entire relationship. First with Jalen and now apparently with ten other guys.

Alyssa hugs Dante.

ALYSSA  
I could've told you that.

Dante looks at her as he pulls away.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)  
I didn't say anything out of respect. I know you love her, but I couldn't stand the way she treated you.

DANTE  
To think all this time I thought  
you were jealous.

ALYSSA  
Wait what?

DANTE  
Surprised? I know you have a thing  
for me.

ALYSSA  
I'm not going to lie. I do, and I  
would treat you so much better.

Police sirens fill the air as an OFFICER pulls up.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)  
Oh shit!

DANTE  
You better get back to your room.  
I'll be okay and ready to go  
tomorrow.

ALYSSA  
I'm not going anywhere until I know  
you're safe.

Dante goes out to meet the policeman.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)  
Dante.

He stops.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)  
You killed them, didn't you?

He turns slightly and smiles, then makes his way outside.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)  
This is my chance to win him over  
once and for all! No more  
competition.

She goes back to her room.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Dante makes his way to the police car.

OFFICER COOPER  
That's close enough. Thank you.

Dante stops.

Officer COOPER (CONT'D)  
You must be--

DANTE  
Dante, yes. And I know what's  
happened I heard it on the radio.

OFFICER COOPER  
I'm sorry for your loss, but I have  
to ask you a few questions.

DANTE  
Let me guess. You need me to come  
down to the station?

OFFICER COOPER  
No need for that just yet. Only if  
you give me a reason to take you  
down there.

DANTE  
Okay, ask away.

OFFICER COOPER  
First off, you seem calm  
considering what just took place.

DANTE  
I'm going to be 100% honest with  
you officer. I am hurting, but I  
have mixed feelings. I just found  
out two days ago that my best  
friend and my longtime girlfriend  
have been sleeping together for  
years behind my back. They have a  
kid, so forgive me, but it's all a  
bit too much all at once.

OFFICER COOPER  
Had a kid. And all the more reason  
to give you the motive to kill  
them.

The officer writes on his note pad.

DANTE  
I thought you said--

OFFICER COOPER

Of course, a full investigation is underway. We found a suicide letter. Right now, it is being treated as a double homicide, suicide, and arson.

DANTE

That's horrible.

OFFICER COOPER

What I want to know is, how could somebody be so angry to kill her boyfriend, daughter, and burn the house down. I also want to know where you were when all of this happened?

DANTE

In regards to your first question, you're asking the wrong guy. I thought I knew these people, but I was sadly mistaken.

Officer writes on the note pad.

DANTE (CONT'D)

As for the other question, it's a good thing I wasn't there. Otherwise, it would most likely be four bodies instead of three. I was on my way home from work.

OFFICER COOPER

Can anybody confirm you were at work today?

Dante pauses for a second.

DANTE

Alyssa can. She's still awake as a matter of fact. She was telling me how sorry she was for what happened.

OFFICER COOPER

Stay right here.

DANTE

Wait, as loud as you cops knock, you'll wake up everybody. I can call her and have her meet us out here.

OFFICER COOPER  
Do you think I was born yesterday?  
So you can make eye contact with  
each other? Everybody will have to  
deal with being woken up.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT CONTINUOUS

The officer knocks on the door. Alyssa opens the door.

ALYSSA  
Dante, I'm glad that--

OFFICER COOPER  
Dante is outside. I need to ask you  
a few questions. I'm officer--

ALYSSA  
I don't need to know, I'll forget  
by the time I wake up in the  
morning.

OFFICER COOPER  
Fair enough, was Dante at work  
today? And don't look out at him.

Alyssa pauses for a minute.

ALYSSA  
Of course, he was at work. This  
week we've been training new  
employees. I'm a flight attendant,  
and he's a pilot. You don't think  
he killed them, do you?

OFFICER COOPER  
That's why I'm asking you if he was  
at work. It eliminates him from  
that scenario. Just doing my job,  
miss.

He tips his hat.

OFFICER COOPER (CONT'D)  
Try and get some rest.

She closes the door.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT CONTINUOUS

The officer makes his way back to Dante.

OFFICER COOPER

Okay, your story checks out. Like I told her, I'm just doing my job. It looks to me that it's a done deal as far as the deaths are concerned.

Dante

So nothing else then?

OFFICER COOPER

Not from me.

The officer gets in his car and leaves. Dante goes back inside.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT CONTINUOUS

Alyssa meets him again in the hallway with a concerned look on her face.

DANTE

What's wrong with you?

ALYSSA

I lied to that officer. I did it because I love you, Dante and now we can finally be together forever!

DANTE

I appreciate that. I guess you want to know the details.

ALYSSA

I don't. It's clear what you did. It's none of my business. I hope you're okay and we can finally move forward.

DANTE

You know what? I think I will take the day off tomorrow. Can you--

ALYSSA

Of course, I can handle the training by myself. You take all the time you need. Would you like to come inside?

Dante doesn't answer and walks to his apartment.

INT. DANTE'S ROOM - NIGHT CONTINUOUS

He immediately takes out the journal.

DANTE (V.O.)

I thought that bitch would never shut up. Reminds me of a particular dead person. Maybe you should kill her too! So what does the journal say?

DANTE

Alyssa isn't a problem. No need to kill her. Brittney's been cheating on me the entire time.

Dante (V.O.)

We established that already genius.

Dante

No, you don't understand. This journal, it's filled with every single time she's cheated on me, with every single guy.

Dante (V.O.)

Well, how many pages is the journal?

DANTE

Fifty. Before you say anything, she went into vivid detail, so no, it's not fifty guys.

Alyssa knocks on the door.

ALYSSA

Dante, it's me, Alyssa.

She opens the door and walks in. Dante quickly hides the journal under a pillow. He stands paces back and forth before frowning.

Dante (V.O.)

Not that I'm complaining, but what's that frown for? It looks like you're up to something.

DANTE

Oh, this isn't over. Not by a long shot. I'm going to find every last one of these guys, and they're all going to die.



Dante (V.O.)  
Good, the sledgehammer is finally  
going to get some more use.

DANTE  
No, it's going to be much worse  
than that. I'm out of bullets. I  
have a feeling I'm going to need  
lots and lots of bullets.

Dante (V.O.)  
Bashing their brains in isn't  
enough for you? I was worried that  
you would be too soft, but I like  
this new you.

Alyssa walks up to Dante and hugs him. She strokes his face.

ALYSSA  
Can I come with? I can help you.

DANTE  
First off, I never told you that  
you could come in. Secondly, I  
don't want to be with you. I never  
have and never will.

Alyssa starts crying. She backs away.

ALYSSA  
You bastard! I just covered for  
you, and now you're going to stand  
there and tell me you don't want  
me! I'm going to turn you in.

DANTE (V.O.)  
See, I told you earlier you  
should've killed that bitch. I hate  
clingy bitches!

Dante motions for Alyssa to come closer. She hesitates. He  
smiles and holds his arms open. She embraces him, still  
crying.

ALYSSA  
Finally! This is all I ever wanted.  
Dreams do come true.

DANTE  
Unfortunately for you, it's more of  
a nightmare!

Dante throws her on the bed, she starts screaming, but he  
puts his hand over her mouth.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
Shut up, bitch! This won't take long.

ALYSSA  
Don't do this, Dante.

DANTE  
You said you always knew yet you said nothing. If it were the other way around, I would've told you. It's the decent thing to do.

ALYSSA  
I'm sorry I thought protecting you was the right thing to do.

Dante smiles.

DANTE  
Protecting me didn't do a damn thing. And look at you now. Who's going to protect you from what's about to happen to you?

Dante pauses before pacing again. He stares at Alyssa.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
You know what, maybe you have a point. Perhaps we should be together forever. For all eternity.

Alyssa perks up.

ALYSSA  
Are you saying what I think you're saying?

DANTE  
Let's get into my private helicopter and jump no parachutes and when we land together, we will officially be together forever.

INT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Dante enters, followed by Alyssa. They smile at each other, and he grabs her hand.

DANTE  
Are you sure you want this? Once we take off into the sky, there's no going back.

ALYSSA

I'm with you until the very end,  
Dante. Whatever you want to do, I'm  
with you.

DANTE

Let's get to it then.

They fly up, and Dante flies over a forest.

INT. HELICOPTER - 10 MINUTES LATER

He grabs her hand and looks deeply into her eyes. They  
embrace.

ALYSSA

I'm ready.

DANTE

So am I, see ya later bitch!

Dante shows her a piece of paper that says Dante's Revenge as  
he shoves her out of the helicopter. She screams.

DANTE (V.O.)

I'm glad that's over. Man, she's  
annoying. Now it's time to take  
care of business, right?

DANTE

You know it is.

DANTE (V.O.)

So, who are we killing first?

DANTE

I think we're going to start in  
Denver.

DANTE (V.O.)

Denver? She was fucking guys in  
Denver!

DANTE

Yeah, using my money and discount  
to fly to these men or she would  
rent cars.

INT. DANTE'S APARTMENT - NEXT DAY

Dante picks up the journal and heads over to the computer. He  
researches all ten men and finds their addresses.

DANTE  
Okay, Mr. Denver, you're first on  
the kill list.

DANTE (V.O.)  
So, how are we going to go about  
this?

DANTE  
We are driving to each place. I'll  
have to buy the supplies that I  
need for each killing.

DANTE (V.O.)  
That sounds promising. What  
supplies?

DANTE  
Stay tuned, you'll see.

INT. CAR - DAY

Dante passes a welcome to Denver sign. He cracks his neck and  
looks at his GPS.

DANTE (V.O.)  
So how are we taking this first guy  
out?

DANTE  
A good old fashioned fistfight.

DANTE (V.O.)  
That's very underwhelming for a  
first kill.

DANTE  
You're missing the point. It'll get  
better and trust me this one won't  
take long.

DANTE (V.O.)  
It better not, we have more people  
to kill.

Dante arrives at the guy's house.

EXT. VICTIM # 1 HOUSE - NIGHT

Dante walks up to the door and POUNDS on it.

DANTE (V.O.)  
What if these guys have a family?

DANTE  
No witnesses. If they are home,  
they are shit out of luck. Wrong  
place at the wrong time.

DANTE (V.O.)  
I'm so proud of you, Dante.

He POUNDS on the door again.

VICTIM #1  
Who the fuck is it?

DANTE  
Special delivery!

The guy gets up and answers the door.

VICTIM #1  
Who the fuck are you? I don't see  
any package.

Dante holds up the journal.

DANTE  
Did you have sex with a Brittney?

VICTIM #1  
Yeah, that was years ago, so what?

Dante clinches his fists.

DANTE  
That was my girlfriend, asshole.

VICTIM #1  
And? Get the fuck off my property  
before I--

Dante punches the guy right in the heart. The guy doubles  
over and falls. He clutches his heart and reaches for Dante.

DANTE  
Before you what? Die of a heart  
attack? Good luck with that.

Dante spits on the guy and proceeds to stomp on him until the  
guy stops moving.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Check his pulse.

DANTE  
I'm not an amateur.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Actually, you are. This is only  
your fifth killing.

Dante laughs.

DANTE  
Yeah, only.

He checks his pulse.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
He's gone. Now where to dispose of  
the body?

DANTE (V.O.)  
What are you going to do?

DANTE  
Take out the trash, of course.

He drags the body behind the house. He takes out a knife and carves Dante's Revenge on the guys back. He spots a dumpster and places the body in there. He drives to a hotel for the night.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

He sits at a table and crosses the victim's name off the list. He goes over the journal to plan the next stop.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Hey, I just thought about  
something.

DANTE  
What's that?

DANTE (V.O.)  
We're in Denver, which means weed  
is legal here. We should smoke  
some.

DANTE  
Shut the fuck up!

DANTE (V.O.)  
Sorry, it was just a suggestion.

DANTE

I'm running things here, not you. I don't smoke, and I don't drink.

DANTE (V.O.)

First off, you were a lost soul without me. You'd be dead along with Brittney and Jalen and their bratty daughter if it weren't for me.

DANTE

So what's your point? That was then this is now.

DANTE (V.O.)

I wasn't finished. Secondly, don't give me any of that straight-edged bullshit. You're a murderer now, so don't get all righteous on me.

A POUND on the wall.

PERSON NEXT DOOR

Keep it down over there. Some of us have to work in the morning and can't smoke their lives away.

DANTE

Hey buddy, fuck you!

PERSON NEXT DOOR

Go fuck your wife or whatever it is that you're into!

Dante turns on the television. After flipping through the channels for a few minutes, he puts the television on mute, and he picks up his cell phone.

Twenty minutes later, a KNOCK at Dante's door. A beer delivery guy hands Dante a 24 pack of beer in a bottle. The delivery guy holds out his hand, and Dante slams the door in his face.

EXT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dante, with beers in hand, KNOCKS on the guy's door next to him.

PERSON NEXT DOOR

Who is it?

DANTE  
It's the guy next door.

PERSON NEXT DOOR  
What in the hell do you want  
besides trouble?

DANTE  
No trouble, I feel bad for the way  
I acted. I have a 24 pack of beer.

After a few moments of silence, the door opens.

PERSON NEXT DOOR  
You said the magic word come on in.

INT. GUYS HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dante closes the door behind him. He sits the beer on a desk  
and then sits down.

PERSON NEXT DOOR  
I gotta take a piss. I'll be right  
back.

DANTE (V.O.)  
So you don't want to smoke weed but  
all of a sudden you drink? You  
hated that bitch Brittany drinking  
and now this?

DANTE  
Shut the hell up, as always I have  
a plan.

The guy walks back into the room. He opens up the case of  
beer and takes two out, handing one to Dante.

PERSON NEXT DOOR  
A toast, to your fuck up!

Dante smiles as he raises the beer bottle only to swing and  
SMASH it across the guy's face. He takes the guys own bottle  
and SMASHES it across his face again.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Well then, I guess you did have a  
plan. Hit him again!

Dante takes every bottle, breaking it across the guy's face  
long after he killed him. He then takes broken glass and  
carves Dante's Revenge on the guys back.



DANTE  
I guess beer is good for something,  
after all.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Dante enters his room. He lays down and drifts off to sleep.

INT. CAR - NEXT DAY

Dante takes out his list of victims. He looks it over.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Where to next?

DANTE  
It looks like we're going to New  
Mexico.

DANTE (V.O.)  
You mean to tell me she was sucking  
on some burritos?

DANTE  
Shut the fuck up!

INT. CAR - LATER

Dante stops at a rest area to go over his next kills. He  
writes down a list of things he could do.

DANTE (V.O.)  
I vote for throwing somebody off a  
cliff.

DANTE  
We threw that annoying Alyssa off  
the helicopter that's good enough.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Okay, so what do you propose then?

DANTE  
If I told you, then I'd have to  
kill you.

DANTE (V.O.)  
That's really cute and also stupid.  
That's called suicide and then  
advantage Brittney and Jalen.

Dante sighs.

DANTE  
Fair enough, but you'll still have  
to wait.

DANTE (V.O.)  
So you're not going to tell me  
about any of the killings?

Dante shakes his head.

INT. PET STORE - NIGHT

Dante walks in, but the STORE CLERK shakes his head.

DANTE  
I'll make it worth your while trust  
me. I plan on making a purchase,  
and you can keep the change.

STORE CLERK  
Well, in that case, what can I help  
you with?

Dante looks around the store.

DANTE  
Where is your reptile section? You  
do sell reptiles, don't you?

STORE CLERK  
Of course, we do. What kind of  
operation do you think this is?  
What exactly are you looking for?

DANTE  
A snake.

STORE CLERK  
We have plenty of snakes, not a  
problem. Follow me.

They make their way to the snakes. Dante looks them over but  
looks unimpressed.

STORE CLERK (CONT'D)  
What's wrong? Most people's eyes  
light up, or they run and scream.

DANTE  
None of these snakes are poisonous.

STORE CLERK  
Sir, we don't--

DANTE  
I thought you said you had snakes?  
I guess I'll have to take my  
business elsewhere.

The store clerk looks around, worried.

STORE CLERK  
Okay, okay man shit. I'll have to  
go to the back.

INT. BACKROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dante peaks around the corner. The store clerk walks back  
with a snake cage with a cover over it. He sits it down.

STORE CLERK  
Are you ready?

DANTE  
Show me what you got!

The clerk pulls off the cover, revealing a viper.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
Now that's what I'm talking about.

DANTE (V.O.)  
I love you!

STORE CLERK  
You know, I'm not supposed to sell  
this. I could go to jail.

DANTE  
So don't report it. That's why I  
said, keep the change. How does  
\$500 sound?

STORE CLERK  
Why do you want a poisonous snake  
for anyways?

DANTE (V.O.)  
This guy asks too many questions. I  
say kill him and take the snake and  
then your not out of 500 dollars.

The store clerk looks puzzled at Dante's silence.

STORE CLERK

Sir?

DANTE

Enough with the questions, 500 dollars or else.

STORE CLERK

Or else you'll take your business elsewhere, I know.

DANTE

No, something terrible might happen.

STORE CLERK

Point taken, sold.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Dante arrives at the next targets house.

EXT. VICTIM #2 HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

He walks up to the front door but notices a side window is open. He RINGS the doorbell and runs to the side door with the snake cage.

VICTIM #2

Who is it?

No answer.

VICTIM #2 (CONT'D)

Who is it?

No answer.

VICTIM #2 (CONT'D)

I know it was those kids. I know it was those kids. Don't have anything better to do.

EXT. VICTIM #2 HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dante puts the snake cage inside then climbs inside the house.

INT. VICTIM #2 HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The guy walks back to his room where Dante comes out, snake in his hand.

VICTIM #2

Who in the hell are you?

DANTE

I should be asking you the same thing. The hell were you doing sleeping with Brittney two years ago?

VICTIM #2

That bitch? It was hardly worth it all the talking she did. You weren't treating her right, or doing her right.

DANTE

Don't even try that shit on me.

Dante takes a few steps closer.

VICTIM #2

And don't you try this scare tactic on me. I know damn well that's not a poisonous snake, So yeah, it will hurt, but after it bites me, I'm going to take a bite out of your ass.

DANTE (V.O.)

Gotta give this guy credit, at least he's not backing down from his death.

DANTE

I don't have to give him a damn thing. Who's side are you on?

DANTE (V.O.)

Yours. Just nice to see somebody not act like a bitch for once. Popcorn anybody? How about some tea?

VICTIM #2

You got some issues, man. Who the fuck are you talking to?

Dante smiles. He tosses the snake at the guy. The guy tries to run, but the viper strikes biting him in the ankle. The guy falls to the ground, and Dante pries the snake off.

VICTIM #2 (CONT'D)

You want me to thank you? I won't give you the satisfaction.

He spits on Dante. Dante wipes the spit off his face then holds the viper close to the guy's face. The guy SCREAMS, but Dante pulls the snake back. Dante lowers the snake and lets him loose.

The viper bites the guy in the scrotum, and the guy dies.

DANTE (V.O.)

That shit was hardcore, man! I'm starting to get scared.

DANTE

As you should be. Now what to do with the body?

DANTE (V.O.)

I got an idea. Remember the other day when you said you needed lots of bullets?

DANTE

Yeah, well I only need two for my next kill.

DANTE (V.O.)

That's great and all but bullets aren't exactly cheap. Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

INT. PET STORE - NEXT DAY

Dante walks into the store with the snake.

STORE CLERK

No refunds. Plus I kind of already spent the money.

DANTE

You spent 500 dollars in less than 24 hours?

STORE CLERK

It was more like two hours. You see I hired a--

DANTE

Stop right there. I don't want to know, and you're going to give me my \$500 back.

STORE CLERK

Sir, I'm afraid I'm going to have to call the cops. I'm done being threatened by you.

Dante glances at the door.

DANTE

Let me show you something. Come to the back of the store.

EXT. BACK OF THE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

The store clerk steps outside and looks down and SCREAMS.

STORE CLERK

What the hell is this?

DANTE

This would be a dead body caused by your snake that you illegally sold. Maybe I already called the cops, and they'll be here soon.

STORE CLERK

But why is he naked with a towel over him? And why does it say Dante's Revenge on his back?

DANTE

Because you sick freak, you had sex with him after he was dead.

The store clerk drops to his knees.

STORE CLERK

Please, I can't go to jail. I'll give you the money back.

DANTE

I thought you spent it.

STORE CLERK

I lied. I thought it would sound cool to--

DANTE

Shut up!

The store clerk hands Dante the money.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
Nice doing business with you.

He punches the store clerk in the gut.

INT. CAR - DAY

Dante leaves the pet store. He searches for gun stores.

INT. GUN STORE - LATER

Dante enters the gun store. He pulls out some cash and points to the .22 pistol bullets. He flashes his I.D. and pays for the bullets.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Dante lays his seat back to relax. He takes out the list to see the next location.

DANTE  
Vegas here we come!

DANTE (V.O) (CONT'D)  
Remember, we're there to kill not  
to gamble, get wasted, and get  
married the next day.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
Again with the drinking. You know I  
don't drink. But you can take bets  
on how long it takes me to kill  
this next guy.

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Dante walks into another hotel.

DANTE  
I need a room for the night,  
please. And if all possible, please  
don't put me next to anybody.

The FRONT DESK CLERK. Looks at Dante and then at their computer.

FRONT DESK CLERK  
Let me see what I can do.



She looks up at Dante.

FRONT DESK CLERK (CONT'D)  
I have good news, sir. I have a  
room available on the second floor.  
You'll have the entire floor to  
yourself as of now.

DANTE  
That's what I like to hear.

She gives Dante a room key.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Dante closes the door behind him. He plops down on the bed.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Do you want me to tell you a  
bedtime story?

DANTE  
Again with the jokes.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Are we in Vegas yet?

DANTE  
You mean to tell me you don't know  
where we are?

DANTE (V.O.)  
Us voices need our rest too!  
Especially since we're the brains  
of this operation.

DANTE  
I'm going to pretend I didn't hear  
that.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Pretend all you want. It doesn't  
change the fact that it's true.

DANTE  
Whatever I'm going to sleep, and  
yes, we are in Vegas. The guy we're  
after works in his hotel.

INT. GAME ROOM - NEXT DAY

Dante enters the game room. He looks around but doesn't see his target. He walks out.

INT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Dante walks back up to the front desk.

FRONT DESK CLERK

Hey, you're back already. Checkout isn't till 11 AM. Why don't you hit the game room?

DANTE

I was just in there.

FRONT DESK CLERK

Lost your money in record time, huh? Don't worry at least a third of my paycheck goes back into this hotel in the game room.

DANTE

I was looking for the manager, but I didn't see him in the game room. See, I'm here to talk business with him.

FRONT DESK CLERK

He's probably in his office. You see that glass door over there in the back of the game room? That's where you'll find him at. Does he know you're--

Dante walks towards the glass door.

INT. MANAGERS ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The MANAGER has his feet up on his desk, counting the money made from last night. He looks up at his wall and admires his "best of" plaques. Dante walks in.

MANAGER

Excuse me, son. You can't walk in here uninvited and unannounced. Wait, I know you. You're Dante. Brittney told me all about you.

DANTE

Well, that's just great because she never mentioned you once.

Dante pulls out his gun.

MANAGER

Wait a damn minute. She didn't tell me about you until after the fact.

DANTE

Cute story. Problem is I don't give a shit. Tell me something.

MANAGER

Anything you want. Here I'll give you the account number. All the money is yours. Don't kill me.

Dante stares at him.

DANTE (V.O.)

That's a tempting offer.

DANTE

Fucking sellout. Now who's going soft?

MANAGER

With all this money, I don't know who you're talking to, but you can get help. I know healthcare is expensive.

DANTE

Shut the fuck up! I don't need counseling. What I need is an answer. Just one short answer. What did you see in her?

MANAGER

Is this a trick question?

DANTE

Answer the Goddamn question!

MANAGER

It started just being another piece of ass. But her eyes. There's something about her eyes. Is that good enough for you?

DANTE

Yes, and now you must be punished!  
Since your an eye guy, I'm going to  
put a bullet right in both your  
eyes.

Dante raises the gun and pulls the trigger. The bullet goes right through the manager's left eye and out the back of his skull.

Dante walks over to the manager and holds the gun up to the other eye and pulls the trigger.

DANTE (V.O.)

Maybe we didn't think this through.

DANTE

Stop worrying, the door and walls  
are soundproof. While you were  
sleeping, I did some research, and  
by research, I mean I paid off the  
company that built this place.

DANTE (V.O.)

One day you won't need us. I  
suppose we're leaving the body  
here?

Dante nods. With the managers own blood he writes Dante's Revenge on the table.

DANTE

Now, back home.

DANTE (V.O.)

Home? That's it?

DANTE

No, we have one more kill left.

DANTE (V.O.)

Tell me something. Why the fuck  
didn't we start there then? I mean  
you already killed four. And what  
home? You burned it down, remember?

DANTE

I'm saving the best for last. All  
this time together and you still  
don't trust me. If we don't have  
trust, then what else do we have?

DANTE (V.O.)  
 You know what? I'm very close to  
 finding another person to torment.

INT. HOUSE FOR SALE BASEMENT - A FEW DAYS LATER

Dante and the REALTOR walk down the steps.

REALTOR  
 And here's the basement. As you can  
 see it's bare, but for a guy like  
 you, you can turn it into anything  
 you'd like.

DANTE  
 I already have an idea about this  
 place.

REALTOR  
 That's great.

DANTE  
 I think I'll take the house, but I  
 have to make a phone call.

The realtor nods as Dante walks towards the stairs. He pulls  
 out a napkin and a small bottle of chloroform.

He puts some on the napkin and covers the nose and mouth of  
 the realtor. The realtor struggles but eventually passes out.

INT. HOUSE FOR SALE BASEMENT - LATER

The realtor wakes up but notices he's tied to a chair.

REALTOR  
 What the hell is going on?

DANTE  
 Next, you'll be screaming please  
 somebody help. Well, let me jog  
 your memory. July 4th, 2010.

REALTOR  
 I was at a family reunion.

DANTE  
 Cut the crap. Do you think I'd be  
 doing this over a family reunion?  
 Read this!

Dante puts the book in the realtor's face. He reads and starts crying.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Another whiney bitch. I can't take  
this shit any longer. End this.

DANTE  
Oh, don't worry. This will be good.

REALTOR  
So you're going to torture me for a  
few days and kill me?

DANTE  
Nah, I got a better idea.

Dante puts the chloroform back on the realtor's face but before he passes out, Dante takes a funnel and puts it in the realtor's mouth. He duct tapes his mouth so he can't spit it out.

Dante grabs a five-gallon bucket and takes the lid off of it. He slowly tips it up as the mumbled SCREAMS of the realtor gets louder.

Out of the gallon comes feces. The realtor starts choking and gagging before his eyes roll in the back of his head and dies.

Dante sets the bucket down. He starts laughing.

DANTE (V.O.)  
Man, what the fuck is wrong with  
you?

DANTE  
There isn't enough time in the day.

DANTE'S REVENGE shows on screen in brown letters that start to run down the screen to symbolize the shit he just used to kill the realtor.

THE END

End credits scene

INT. DANTE'S ROOM - A YEAR LATER

Dante's phone rings.

DANTE  
Hello?

STACEY (V.O.)

Dante?

DANTE

Who is this?

STACEY

It's Stacey. I was a co-worker and friend of Brittney. Listen, a few days before she committed that horrible act, she tried to get me to test you to see if you would cheat.

DANTE

And you're telling me this now why?

STACEY

Well, it's been a year, and I was wondering if you'd like to go out on a date.

Silence.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Dante? Dante?

DANTE (V.O)

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

Dante smiles.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Time to kill all of her friends and family.

THE END