"The Riverbank"

by

Chris Messineo

Off Stage Films, LLC 293 Charnwood Road New Providence, NJ 07974 www.OffStageFilms.com (908) 508-1942

## "THE RIVERBANK"

FADE IN:

EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY

The trees shiver in the breeze.

A twig floats on the water and comes to rest against a woman's hand.

Lying on the bank, with a knife in her chest, is the body of EMILY THOMAS.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

JACK THOMAS sits handcuffed.

Across from him sits DETECTIVE PEARCE.

JACK

I'm innocent.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

You can do better than that, Jack.

Detective Pearce pulls out an evidence bag containing the bloodstained knife.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

You recognize this?

JACK

I think so.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

Don't think so much. This is your knife, isn't it?

JACK

Yes.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

We found it sticking out of your wife's chest.

JACK

I didn't put it there.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

So you've said.

Detective Pearce takes the knife back.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

You should know, we've spoken to your *girlfriend* as well, a Miss Heather Monroe.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Heather and Jack are getting dressed.

**HEATHER** 

I can't do this anymore.

JACK

Not this again.

HEATHER

Do you love me, Jack?

JACK

You know I do.

HEATHER

I won't be your whore.

JACK

Calm down.

HEATHER

I am calm. It's simple. I will have all of you or I will have nothing at all.

JACK

What about Emily?

**HEATHER** 

Emily can go to hell.

Heather starts for the door.

JACK

Wait.

Heather stops.

JACK

I'll tell her.

Heather looks at him.

JACK

I will. I promise.

Jack pulls Heather into his embrace.

**JACK** 

I love you.

HEATHER

You know, she won't let you go.

JACK

I won't give her any other choice.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

Jack is rattled and Detective Peace is in pursuit.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

Is that when you decided to kill her?

JACK

I just talked to her. That's all.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

Isn't that pleasant. What did you talk about?

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

The bathroom door slams shut.

JACK (O.S.)

Emily?

Emily locks the door. She is crying.

**EMILY** 

Leave me alone.

Jack knocks on the door.

JACK (O.S.)

Emily?

**EMILY** 

How could you do this?

JACK (O.S.)

I'm sorry. I never meant to hurt you. I didn't mean for any of this to happen. It just did.

**EMILY** 

Is that you best apology, Jack. It's pathetic. You're pathetic. It's going to take a hell of a lot more than that for me to take you back.

There is an awkward silence.

JACK (O.S.)

I'm not coming back.

Emily opens the door.

**EMILY** 

What?

JACK

I don't love you anymore. I'm leaving you, Emily.

**EMILY** 

You can't. I won't let you.

JACK

Try and stop me.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

Detective Pearce is moving in for the kill.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

Now I understand. You had no other choice. You had to murder her.

JACK

You keep saying that, but it doesn't make it true.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

No, Jack, it doesn't. The evidence does.

JACK

What evidence?

DETECTIVE PEARCE

Your boots.

JACK

My boots?

DETECTIVE PEARCE

We found mud all over them and their tracks were all around the body.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY

A pair of men's boots come sloshing through the mud.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

JACK

That's impossible.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

I assure you, it's very possible.

JACK

It wasn't me.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

If it wasn't you Jack, then who killed your wife?

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY

Standing in Jack's boots is Emily, carefully leaving tracks in the mud.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - DAY

She tucks the dirty boots into the corner of the garage.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Emily takes Jack's knife from his workbench.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY

Emily kneels at the edge of the river. She opens the knife and runs her finger along the blade.

She looks out on the river. It is beautiful.

She holds the knife to her chest.

EMILY

Til death do us part.

Emily closes her eyes and then thrusts.

As the knife finds it home, Emily sucks in one last breath, her eyes open, and she falls to the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

Jack is scared.

JACK

I'm innocent. I swear. You have to believe me.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

I'm tired of this. I'm tired of you and your lies.

Detective Pearce stands.

DETECTIVE PEARCE

I'm going to see to it that you're wife gets justice. You're going to get the chair for this, Jack. You're going to pay for this with your life.

FADE OUT.