

1. INT. BEDROOM- DAY

An open suitcase can be seen on the floor as muffled voices are heard in the background. The surroundings show it's the bedroom of a couple as pictures of them can be seen. The door is opened as the couple enters the room. The man is GEORGE who is currently in his mid 20s and is wearing a black collared button up and jeans. The woman is JESSICA. She too is also aged in her 20s and is shown wearing a white sundress. However, both are shown to be hostile towards one another since an argument ensues.

GEORGE

Could you just for one fucking minute give me some space? If you just stop acting like a bitch, maybe I might still let you stay here.

JESSICA

Oh, stop acting like a saint already! We both know you're the definition of a selfish prick!

George begins to toss items into the suitcase. Female clothing, jewellery and pictures are some of the items being tossed in. As he's doing this, the argument continues.

GEORGE

You're calling me selfish? Out of the both of us, who pays the bills every month so you could have your silly "girl time" every Tuesday?

JESSICA

Fuck off, you liar! I was the one who payed the bills after the car you bought! How much was that? \$20000? Great job using your money to pay those bills we have!

George with an annoyed look ignores her as she continues.

JESSICA

What good is working in the same office for the last 5 years if you can't even get your boss to give you a promotion? Oh right, I remember why you couldn't get a promotion. It's because you were a lazy slop who was always expecting me to help you out financially. Well, I am done with helping you! I am glad I will never see you again!

GEORGE

Right, how could I forget that you became the head of your department after a year? What happened to your job anyways? Oh right, you happened to "quit" because "the work environment didn't suit your taste". A fancy word for saying you got fired and are now unemployed right? Yeah, I will definitely miss someone as useless as you.

Jessica looks back at him with a silent glare. He finishes packing up the suitcase. He opens the door as he and Jessica leave the room, both not looking at each other.

2. INT. CAR- DAY

Both of them enter the car wordlessly. George starts the car as they drive off. Jessica is looking outside the window

while George is keeping his eyes on the road. No words are exchanged between them, then George breaks the silence.

GEORGE

I can't believe that our relationship became this.

JESSICA

I can. I mean sure, we used to have some sort of a spark when we were teens. But, it died when you got that job. After that, you just became a fucking douche bag.

GEORGE

I was the reason? What the hell did I do? If I remember it clearly, you were the one being angry twenty four seven for no reason!

JESSICA

I was angry because of how you changed after you got the job!

Jessica shouts it angrily, raising her hands in outrage. Her agitated expression is very clear to George from his rear view mirror. Jessica continues, her anger not subsiding.

JESSICA

Two months after being employed, you started to develop an alcohol addiction. Remember that! You would come back drunk all the time! I thought that maybe it was because of the stress of your work load that month, that eventually you will be back to your caring self. But, you never did. In fact, you would abuse me and then the next morning you would forget! You know how that makes me feel! You know how messed up it is that your husband can't apologize to whatever pain he caused you because he wasn't bothered to remember!

George stares towards the road with a neutral expression on his face. Jessica looks at George with a cold glare after her anger filled rant. He begins speaking.

GEORGE

Okay, I admit. My way of coping with problems is unhealthy. But, don't act like you don't do that yourself.

JESSICA

Wait hold on? What do you mean?

GEORGE

It means I know that you are as guilty as me in destroying our relationship. So, stop lying about it and just say the truth.

JESSICA

You still think that I am the one that destroyed our relationship? If you think so, then tell me how did I destroy our relationship?

GEORGE

You did, you know how? Cause I know that you're cheating behind my fucking back!

Both are silent from George's statement. George looks at his rear view mirror, seeing that Jessica has hate in her eyes. He continues to speak coldly.

GEORGE
I just wanted to hear the truth
from you. So, was it true that you
cheated on me?

Jessica pauses as the silence between them grows. She continues to talk without looking at George.

JESSICA
Yes. His name's Adam. We have been
doing it 4 years behind your back.

GEORGE
Did you enjoy it?

Jessica's response is silent as George raises his voice.

GEORGE
Did you enjoy his company? Did you
enjoy his dick? Did you enjoy the
fact that you fucked another man
behind your husband's back in the
very same house that we lived
together!

JESSICA
Yes, I did! I enjoyed every second
of it! You know why? Cause the fact
he loved me so much more than you
ever did! I'm glad that I won't
ever see you again, so I don't have
to worry about whether if you come
home drunk or not!

George stops the car in the middle of nowhere, since he is too angry to continue driving. He doesn't spare a glance at her. He continues to speak with hate directed at Jessica.

GEORGE
I hope that you're never be in my
life again! So just leave me alone
and just fucking die already!

He looks back to where Jessica was. However, she's gone. George leaves the car in silence. He opens the car boot, taking a shovel and the packed suitcase. He's wearing a blank expression.

3. EXT. FIELD- DAY

After leaving his car, George with the suitcase and shovel walks away from it to a nearby empty field. There is a hole at the field as George walks closer and closer. George stops by the hole and pulls out something from his pocket. It's an envelope. He opens it up to reveal pictures of Jessica with another man taken outside a window. As he slowly looks at all of them, George slowly starts chuckling. The chuckling turns into laughter. George looks down into the hole, to see Jessica's body covered in blood, she isn't moving. George starts talking with a crazed look in his eyes as he tears the pictures with glee.

GEORGE
Sorry Jessica. But if I can't have
you, no one can! Hope you love
spending your life in hell, you
whore!

George stares at the body with a sinister grin on his face. He takes the contents of the suitcase, dumping it into the hole. He buries the hole with the shovel, the corpse of Jessica being slowly covered in dirt.