

INT. FOYER - AFTERNOON

The front door knob twists. The door opens slowly. JULIA walks into the foyer and drops her keys in the small bowl on the table near the door. She slips her coat off and drops it on a chair.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

JULIA walks into the kitchen. Takes a glass off the counter and turns on the tap.

CLOSE UP- of the water filling in the glass.

CAMERA PANS the KITCHEN. JOHN is standing in the corner of the room.

JOHN
Hello Julia.

JULIA turns quickly, startled.

JULIA
John! I didn't realize you were home.

JULIA takes a long drink of water.

JOHN
Left work early today.

JULIA
Oh, I'm so tired. I think I'm going to lie down.

JOHN
Maybe you should. I brought the mail in.

JULIA walks out of the kitchen, grabbing the mail and a pair of silver scissors.

CLOSE UP on Scissors. They are sharp and have a flower design that curve around the handles. JOHN follows her to the BEDROOM.

INT.BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Sara M. Veit

JULIA undresses and slips on a long sleeping gown.

CAMERA PANS TO THE LEFT

JOHN walks into the attached BATHROOM.

CAMERA PANS TO THE RIGHT

JULIA sits down on the bed. She slices open a letter with the scissors and lays them on the nightstand next to the bed.

The handwritten letter starts out with "JULIA" in big thick letters.

JOHN
What'd you got there?

JULIA looks up, quickly folding the letter.

JULIA
Gas bill.

JULIA takes the stack of letters and lays it on the nightstand behind the lamp. When she thinks JOHN isn't looking she slips the letter in-between the mattresses and lies down.

JULIA
I'm so tired.

JOHN
I know what you mean.

JOHN'S voice grows louder as he walks towards the bed.

JULIA
I'm not going to sleep for too long.

JOHN
Give me a kiss first.

JULIA
Of course

JOHN sits on the edge of the bed and touches JULIA'S face. He leans over to kiss her. Their lips touch gently, passionately. JOHN'S hand slowly moves down to JULIA'S neck. JULIA opens her eyes. JOHN is squeezing her. JOHN pulls his face away and stares at her blankly. He wraps both his hands around her neck and tightens them quickly. JULIA beats on JOHN'S chest and kicks her legs. Nothing is working. JULIA pushes on JOHN'S face, but he rolls his face back and continues to strangle her. JULIA'S face turns red. She rips and scratches at his hands trying to release them from his neck.

JULIA
(GRUNTING)
J...J- ohn

JULIA moves frantically back and forth trying to make him stop.

WIDEVIEW with scissors at the far right of the screen. Focus on scissors.

JULIA tries to turn her head, but JOHN is squeezing too tight. With all her might JULIA stretches out her arm. She knocks over the glass of water. It splashes everywhere. JULIA'S fingertips scratch the edge of the nightstand, just barely touching the scissors. She closes her eyes, and tears run down the sides of her face. She starts to slip away. Her fingers wrap themselves around the scissor holes, but she has lost feeling in her arms now. Her right hand slowly lets go of JOHN'S hands. Her left hand drops the scissors. They hit the wood floor with a loud bang. Her head falls limp; her eyes open staring at JOHN. JOHN stands up and takes a step back, lights a cigarette.

JOHN
So long, baby.

JULIA sits up and gasps loudly, grabbing her chest. She is fully dressed lying on top of the bed. She looks around the room frantically.