

THE BLOODY CROSS

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50 Kisses Competition

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1 INT. FANCY RESTUARANT - NIGHT 1

NEEN (40s) smiles across a small table at ANSIE (35). He reaches over, and she allows her hand to be engulfed in his. She smiles faintly at him, and turns away before sipping at her wine.

The hunky waiter, BREN (25) steps forward respectfully, and replenishes her wine. ANSIE smiles gratefully at him, and he nods in response.

ANSIE turns back to NEEN's lanky form and examines her hand in his, their wedding bands reflecting the candlelight.

2 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT 2

ANSIE looks over at NEEN's snoring form. A small golden crucifix rises and falls gently with each loud breath. He's barely covered by a blanket, wearing old and dreary pyjamas.

She pulls a robe over her negligee, and then slips out of the room.

Mounted on the wall, by the door, is an old hunting rifle that has been kept in pristine condition.

NEEN moves slightly as she swings the door behind her, but continues snoring. The door doesn't fully close.

3 INT. MANSION CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 3

ANSIE quicksteps through the long moon-lit hallway, her robe hiding her legs, making it look like she's gliding along in the shadows.

4 EXT. MANSION FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 4

The heavy door opens, and ANSIE looks out into the distance. She looks beautifully pale and vulnerable as she peers around the porch.

There is a rustle in the bushes.

She looks over, fear in her eyes.

Out of the bushes steps BREN, holding a single red rose.

ANSIE laughs and reaches for his hand, leading him into the house before closing the door behind them.

5 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT 5

NEEN snorts, rolls over and sighs. His arm reaches blindly across the bed for ANSIE, but only finds her blanket.

He rubs his eyes and looks up at the open door. He exits the bed and yawns.

6 INT. MANSION CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 6

A constant thudding resounds.

Finally, a woman's moans joins the noise.

7 INT. MANSION GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 7

ANSIE and BREN are shagging in a massive bed. The thuds and moans continue.

8 INT. MANSION CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 8

NEEN sits in a throne-like chair, listening to the noise. He weeps into one hand.

He stands up, and walks away.

9 INT. MANSION GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT 9

ANSIE lies sated in BREN's arms, tracing patterns on his forearm.

Without warning, the door swings open and NEEN enters and aims the hunting rifle at BREN.

He smiles, then pulls the trigger.

Simutaneously, ANSIE jumps in front of BREN and catches the full force of the blast. Her bloody form falls back onto the bed.

While NEEN gapes at her body, BREN scrambles out of the bed, and jumps out of the window.

NEEN walks over, takes aim and fires out the window. A shadowy figure collapses to the ground.

NEEN sits down on the bed, and reaches for ANSIE's hand. He grips it, then leans over and kisses her on the lips.

He sits back against the headboard, taking BREN's place next to his wife, and then proceeds to point the barrel of the rifle at his head.

Gingerly, he wriggles a large toe at the trigger.

Along with the recoil, blood splatter lands upon the golden crucifix on his chest.

END