

SMACKER

Written by  
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FADE IN:

INT. A WAREHOUSE - DAY

A man, MICHAEL is naked, gagged, and chained to the saddle of a carousel horse on a merry-go-round. Facing him is a gang lord, HARRY JONES, flanked by two heavies.

HARRY  
You know where the word Valentine  
comes from, Michael?

Michael is gagged. He frantically shakes his head.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Pity.

Harry nods to his henchman who presses a large red button. The merry-go-round goes around one time as FAIRGROUND MUSIC PLAYS. the horse slamming up and down on Michael's parts.

Michael SCREAMS with pain with every bob of the horse.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Me, I left school early. Not  
through choice, you understand.

Michael nods and tries to smile through the gag.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
I'm happy today. You know why?

Michael shakes his head.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Today I get to spend the evening  
with my good lady. I promised her  
one day a year I'd stop working and  
take her out some place posh. You  
got a bird, Michael?

Michael nods.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
That's nice. It's good to have love  
in your life. Keeps a man content,  
don't you think.

Michael nods.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
And friendship. Well, that's the  
next best thing. If a man has  
friendship and love, he can die a  
happy man. Would you like to die a  
happy man, Michael?

Michael shakes his head frantically. He is mouthing words through the gag. Harry can't hear. Harry motions to one of his henchmen, who removes the gag.

MICHAEL

Please, Harry, please.

HARRY

Please, Harry, please. What are you asking for exactly? I thought we were friends, Michael. You don't have to ask a friend twice to help you out. How can I be of assistance? After all, you've done so much for me this past week. I thought to myself, how can I repay Michael such a favour. So here we are on the most romantic day of the year showing one another how we feel.

Michael WHIMPERS.

MICHAEL

Harry, they got my kid. Threatened him with five years.

HARRY

Five years? Wow. Nothing wrong with some correctional thinking time. I've planned more successful jobs inside than out.

MICHAEL

My wife's pregnant again.

HARRY

Is she now? Let's hope it don't turn out to be a bad apple.

Harry gets up and goes over to where Michael is chained.

He looks at him for what seems like an eternity then SIGHS.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Happy Valentine's, Michael.

Harry kisses him on the cheek and walks away towards the exit of the warehouse.

As he does, he nods to one of the henchman.

The sound of the MERRY-GO-ROUND FIRING UP again.

The MERRY-GO-ROUND MUSIC begins to play LOUDER AND LOUDER, FASTER AND FASTER, drowning out the SCREAMS of MICHAEL.

FADE OUT: