

DISILLUSIONED

by

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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is comfortable and warm, with all the trappings of a couple who's lived in the same space for many years. Wedding photos and important moments in life are hanging from the walls.

DAVE (30s), naive but blunt, is sitting casually on the couch, a glass of wine in his hand.

TONY (30s), friendly but twitchy, is next to him, swirling his own glass of wine but not drinking from it.

DAVE

Did you manage to solve your work problem?

TONY

Yeah, it's all clear, we're good for Friday.

DAVE

The playoffs are coming up soon, we should clear our schedules for that as well. Maybe invite John and Debbie over.

TONY

Only if his team is out. I hate how competitive he can get.

DAVE

You're not much better. You've always got to have the best team in the league.

TONY

Are you saying that I jump ship too easily?

DAVE

(teasing)

If that's how you want to see it.

TONY

So, I like to win. What's wrong with that?

DAVE

Nothing wrong with that, you just can't judge John for being the same way.

Tony rolls his eyes and waves Dave off.

TONY

You're just too relaxed.

There's the click of heels and then SONIA (30s), sophisticated but lonely, enters the room.

Both men turn their attention to her, both looking over her.

SONIA

Well?

DAVE

You look beautiful, as always.

Sonia glances over at Tony, who is openly staring at her. She smiles.

SONIA

Thank you, love.

DAVE

Is the dress new?

SONIA

It is, thank you for noticing. I haven't had the chance to dress up lately, so I thought I'd take the chance now.

DAVE

It's gorgeous and so are you. I'm the luckiest guy in the world.

Tony clenches his hands.

TONY

You look great.

SONIA

Thank you, Tony.

DAVE

See, this is why you need a wife.

TONY

I know, I know. I guess I just haven't found the right woman for me yet.

Tony and Sonia are making heavy eye contact. Dave is drinking from his glass and seems to miss the action.

But when he lowers the glass, he's frowning.

DAVE

Well, I've known you 20 years and you haven't had a serious relationship in that whole time.

TONY

(sarcastic)

I'm saving myself for someone special.

DAVE

I bet.

Sonia clears her throat and picks up her glass of wine, waiting for her on the table.

SONIA

What time are our reservations?

DAVE

7:30. We have time to sit and catch up for a bit longer.

TONY

Now you're stuck listening to us talk about football, Sonia.

SONIA

I should have taken some more time to curl my hair.

TONY

Oh well, the time has passed.

SONIA

I mean, I could also back out and we can pretend I didn't enter yet.

TONY

Another reveal would be nice.

Dave takes a deep drink from his wine.

DAVE

I've been thinking of installing Nest cameras.

SONIA

Why? We don't need them.

TONY

I heard they were a hassle.

DAVE

They're actually easy, and they're said to be more effective should someone break in.

SONIA

You don't actually expect that, do you?

DAVE

Better to be safe than sorry.

TONY

Yes, but--

DAVE

What? You got a reason I shouldn't
get them?

Tony quickly shakes his head, Sonia refuses to make eye
contract with Dave.

SONIA

It just seems like overkill.

DAVE

And why is that?

SONIA

I--

She cuts herself off, frantically trying to grasp at an
excuse.

DAVE

Save it.

Silence. Both Tony and Sonia are staring at Dave, but he's
staring into his glass. They shift their gaze to each other.

SONIA

What do you--

DAVE

Neither of you are subtle.

TONY

We don't know--

DAVE

Drop it! How long did you think you
could keep this from me?

SONIA

Dave, stop this.

DAVE

Stop what, you cheater?

Sonia recoils.

DAVE (CONT.D)

Did it ever occur to either of you
that I know you both better than
anyone else? Did you think that I
wouldn't notice both of you
changing?

TONY

Look, man, we didn't mean any harm.

DAVE

You were fucking my wife, Tony! How
is that not meant to cause harm?

SONIA
I never thought it'd get this far.

DAVE
And where was your line?

SONIA
It was one night. And it just...

TONY
It was an accident.

DAVE
Accidents don't happen for months
on end.

SONIA
I'm sorry! I never meant any of it.

TONY
We love you. I love you. You're
like my brother.

DAVE
I'm like your brother but I mean so
little that you'd stab me in the
back. And you--

He turns to Sonia, who is slowly backing out of the room.

DAVE (CONT.D)
So much for "til death do us part".

Sonia stiffens, looking like she might cry.

SONIA
It's your fault! I was lonely!

DAVE
You were lonely so, instead of
telling me, you decided to cheat
with my best friend?

TONY
Hey, go easy on her.

Dave rises to his feet, Tony standing as well.

DAVE
And what's your excuse?

TONY
Dave, you need to calm down.

Dave is heaving in large breathes of air, clearly angry and working himself up. Tony reaches out, placing a hand on Dave's shoulder.

Dave turns and punches him. Sonia screams.

The doorbell rings.

Dave stands over Tony, breathing deeply, but when the doorbell rings again he steps away and heads towards the front door.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dave peeks through the eyehole and frowns. He straightens his shirt, takes a deep breath, and opens the door.

Two POLICE OFFICERS are standing on the other side. The first officer, MORRIS (40s), steps forward.

MORRIS

Are you Dave Smith?

DAVE

Yes, how can I help you officers?

MORRIS

We need you to come with us.

DAVE

Why?

The second officer, JAMESON (30s) is glaring and steps up beside Morris.

JAMESON

We have a warrant for your arrest.

DAVE

My arrest? What have I done?

JAMESON

Don't play games with us. This was a clear-cut case from the start.

DAVE

Officer, I really don't understand.

Morris steps forward, reaching out for Dave, grabbing a pair of handcuffs in his other hand.

MORRIS

Dave Smith, you have the right to remain silent--

DAVE

I didn't do anything.

JAMESON

We found the bodies Smith.

DAVE

Bodies? They're in the living room.
We were just... Just fighting.

JAMESON

Don't play dumb with us.

DAVE

I'm not! We have a reservation for
7:30. They were--

MORRIS

Having an affair.

DAVE

How did you...?

JAMESON

Because we investigated their
murders.

DAVE

They're not dead!

JAMESON

They are, give it up.

Morris twists Dave's arm behind his back but Dave lashes out, swinging wildly.

Dave throws himself out of reach of both officers and takes off back into the apartment.

Immediately, the officers give chase.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dave rounds the doorway into the room.

DAVE

Sonia! Tony?

Nothing. No one is there.

DAVE (CONT.D)

Sonia? Where are you?

The officers round the corner, Jameson has his gun drawn but Morris is approaching slowly.

DAVE (CONT.D)

This isn't funny!

Dave stops when he notices the wine glasses on the table - 3 wine glasses, one almost empty and two untouched.

Dave stares long enough for Morris to approach him.

MORRIS
Please come with us.

DAVE
They were just here.

MORRIS
I understand that you may be
confused--

Morris tries to gently lead Dave from the room.

JAMESON
--He's a murderer--

MORRIS
--about what's happened. We can
help.

DAVE
I don't need your help. I'm not
confused. They were here.

Dave and Morris have almost reached the exit of the room,
where Jameson is standing.

JAMESON
They're dead. They have been for a
week.

DAVE
You're wrong!

Jameson and Dave stare each other down.

JAMESON
We have the crime scene photos in
the car. And the autopsy report.

Dave rocks back on his heels, he glances at Morris who
clears his throat and looks away.

It's beginning to feel real to Dave, a dawning horror on his
face. His hands shake and the room starts to spin.

But it abruptly stops. Everything stills. The voices of the
officers become muted and Dave begins to hear it;

The faint sounds of moans.

He turns to face the noise, his bedroom door open and the
noises loudly echoing.

Neither of the officers react to the noises, but they react
and try to grab at Dave as he pulls free and runs over to
the bedroom.

DAVE
I knew it!

The officers follow him as he slams the bedroom door the rest of the way open.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Flashback Begins.

As Dave enters, the light changes, we've clearly moved into his head. The officers aren't behind him. In fact, Dave isn't even wearing the same thing he was before.

On the bed, Sonia and Tony are having sex.

Dave lets out a startled yell and the two jump apart.

DAVE

What are you doing?

Tony turns and he's got a large slice across his throat and is clearly dead.

SONIA

Don't play the victim.

She sits up and there are multiple stab wounds across her chest.

TONY

You did this.

DAVE

I didn't!

Sonia sneers at him, cruel and demeaning.

SONIA

Just admit it, you're fooling no one but yourself.

DAVE

I--

He stumbles back out of the bedroom, the pair resuming their act.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dave lurches back into the living room, tripping over his own feet and lands on the couch.

When looks up, the scene from just before the doorbell rings is playing out again.

Dave stands, his anger even hotter than the first time.

DAVE

And what's your excuse?

TONY

Dave, you need to calm down.

Dave is heaving in large breathes of air, clearly angry and working himself up. Tony reaches out, placing a hand on Dave's shoulder.

Dave turns and grabs corkscrew on the table. He lashes out, slashing at Tony's throat. Sonia screams.

Dave turns on Sonia next, stabbing at her again and again.

Soon, the only sound is Dave's laboured breathing.

Flashback end.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dave stares in horror down at his hands. The corkscrew is missing from the table and Tony and Sonia are nowhere to be seen.

DAVE

Why did this happen?

Morris elbows Jameson to keep him quiet when looks like he might intervene.

DAVE (CONT.D)

(whimpering)

No. No. No.

Dave breaks down, starting to sob into his hands. After a moment of silence, Morris moves forward, gripping Dave by the shoulders and leading him out of the room.

MORRIS

Dave Smith, you are under arrest.
Anything you say can and will be
used against you in the court of
law--

DAVE

I'm sorry.

JAMESON

Sorry doesn't change anything.

The officers lead Dave from the room.

We linger on a photo on the wall, Dave and Sonia at their wedding, with Tony standing beside Dave. There's blood spray on the photo.