

FADE.IN

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

DEAN, late 20s, DISHEVELED, followed by RACHEL, mid 20s, slightly untidy and clearly had too much to drink. Dean washes blood from a scratch on his face, his breathing is LABORED.

RACHEL (O.S)
You fuckin bastard

Dean hopes his silence will calm her down but it has the opposite affect as she continues shouting and crying.

RACHEL (CONT'D) (O.S)
Ow could you do that to me? I fuckin
ate yer.

Rachel grabs steak a knife off one of the empty plates on the table. He turns to face her. She rushes at him with the knife raised. Dean grabs her hands and they tussle for control. They slam into a table sending plates crashing to the floor then slip on the broken plates.

Dean is on top of Rachel, he pounds her hand on the floor until the knife shoots from her grip and crashes against the wall. They are both breathing heavily, Dean starts breathing in unison with the Rachel slowing his breathing which she mirrors, apparently calming.

Rachel begins to cry so Dean stands and approaches the sink. He leans against the sink with his head down, tears welling in his eyes.

RACHEL (O.S) (CALMLY)
I am gunna kill you Dean

Panicked Dean spins round and a knife is plunged into his belly. A look of disbelief and fear on his face as he clutches the knife and falls to the floor. Rachel sits on a dining chair with a vacant look on her face.

DISSOLVE.TO

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Blue lights from two police cars and an ambulance illuminate the night, we see Dean loaded onto an ambulance. Two police officers struggle with the screaming Rachel as they drag her from the house. Rachel tries to break free, she looks behind as they bundle her into a police car. A woman wearing a lanyard carries a 4 year old child to a waiting car.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS - SLOW MOTION - YEARS EARLIER

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

The club is busy with a lot of people on the dance floor, we see Rachel and two FRIENDS, all in dresses and heels, at the bar knocking back shots having fun.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Rachel is smartly dressed and sitting at a desk with a CHILD, 6 years old, they are looking at a book. Rachel follows words with her finger then the CHILD mouths a word, Rachel nods and claps as a smile fills her face.

INT. JEWELERS - DAY

Rachel points to a RING in the glass counter the assistant removes the ring and we see it says "MUM". Rachel smiles and nods.

INT. HOSPITAL - NEXT DAY

An elderly WOMAN lays in a bed, her hands crossed on her stomach, eyes closed. Rachel takes the ladies hand and we see the "MUM" ring on her hand, Rachel puts her head on the ladies hand and sobs uncontrollably.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We see Rachel standing by a table with various bottles of drink she opens a bottle of VODKA and pours half a glass, she knocks it back in one, then repeats.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Rachel, well dressed, not much make-up and attractive opens the front door to the younger Dean, well groomed and holding a bunch of flowers. He smiles a smile as big as the bouquet.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Dean and Rachel throw bread to the ducks. They kiss then stare lovingly into each others eyes.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

The happy bride and groom (Dean and Rachel) hurriedly leave the church, wedding guests either side throw rice.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Baby clothes clutter the table, a pile of nappies and used baby bottles lay on their side. Rachel sits on the sofa in her dressing gown with a half empty bottle VODKA next to a tablet on the sofa showing a web site "Dealing with anti natal depression"

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A baby is crying in a cot.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel's phone pings, she looks at the screen shocked then angry. C.U of phone, a WHATSAPP message with a pic from "Bestie" we see a picture of Dean asleep in bed with a naked GIRL laying across his chest.

END MONTAGE

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

Rachel plunges a knife into Dean's belly, Dean clutches the knife, looks down at it then back up at Rachel shocked, scared, disbelieving.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

Rachel is dressed in a baggy tracksuit with a hoodie, she is carrying a plastic bag with a few belongings as the large prison gates close behind her.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Rachel sits on a bench in the same but now dirty tatty tracksuit head in her hands. As we close in on her, she lifts her head and looks directly at us. The tracks of her tears are visible on her unclean alcohol ravaged face.

FADE.OUT