

My Lover's Box

1

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

1

It is is dark outside on a cold, winter night. An upstairs light illuminates from the otherwise lifeless house.

CUT TO:

2

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

2

The living room is cosy, the fireplace in the corner creates a romantic and relaxing atmosphere. Smartly dressed JIM and JANE sit on the sofa facing each other, a glint in each of their eyes and beaming grins on their faces.

JANE preens and blushes as JIM takes her hand. They move closer to each other.

A heart shaped box of chocolates lie on the table beside them - JANE takes a chocolate and puts it into her mouth. She eats it slowly and licks her fingers. JIM moves in his seat like an excited child.

JANE gently and inconspicuously pulls at the sleeve of her dress and reveals her bare shoulder. She throws her hair back and flutters her eye lashes. The grin on JIM'S face widens and he gently loosens his tie and undoes the top button of his shirt.

They move in closer to kiss each other, eyes closed and lips puckered. Suddenly JANE stops and places her finger between their lips. JIM kisses her finger and smiles before opening his eyes and staring at the finger. His eyes cross gradually and he looks up at JANE.

JANE motions to the open bedroom door behind them. JIM almost jumps out of his seat with joy and begins nodding his head frantically like an over zealous dog. JANE smiles and shakes her head, JIM crashes down the earth, looks to the bedroom and then back at JANE.

JANE produces a key and again motions to the bedroom - JIM'S eyes following her. She holds the key up and then places it in a small box on the table. She closes the box and it locks. She then stands up and walks towards the bedroom - JIM following her.

JANE reaches the door and then turns to JIM. She smiles and holds her hand out to stop him. She then kisses him gently on the cheek and closes the door behind her - locking it. JIM blushes and smiles before turning the door handle - it is locked. He attempts to shake it but to no avail.

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He ponders to himself and then looks down at the box on the table. He smiles and shrugs. He then picks the box up and attempts to open it - but it is also locked. He shakes that too, but again to no avail.

He angrily sits down and lies the box on the table. He stares at it and then at the door - repeating the cycle three times.

He ponders to himself again and suddenly leaps on the box - attempting to rip it apart. But it is too strong for him. He only just holds back the tears in frustration. He sits on the floor in a grump and looks at the box and then back at the door - he then takes a deep breath and nods. This means war!

He jumps up and dashes into the kitchen. We hear him shuffling around inside.

JIM quickly returns with a very large knife. JIM gradually slots the knife into a small gap in the middle of the box and attempts to push it open with the knife. It almost works but the knife flies out due to the pressure. JIM slouches back and grumbles.

He looks at a picture on the wall and smiles. He takes the picture down, a pin in the wall holds it up. He takes the pin out and shoves it into the keyhole of the the box in an attempt to pick the lock - once more, to no avail. He throws the pin onto the floor.

CUT TO:

3 INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

3

JANE sits at a bedside table, she lets her hair down and adjusts her make up. She looks at the door and smiles seductively.

CUT TO:

4 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

4

JIM studies the box intensively, getting extra close. He calmly strokes his chin and ponders to himself. Suddenly he snaps and begins bashing it against the table and floor like a mad man - but again, defeat. He groans loudly and throws it the floor. It makes a large crash noise.

CUT TO:

5 INT. BEDROOM - EVENING 5

JANE pokes her head out from the open doors of a wardrobe in surprise at the crash. She then smirks mischievously.

CUT TO:

6 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 6

JIM walks back and forward through the room - his hair is messed up and his smart attire now disheveled. He aggressively flicks through a book entitled 'So You've Been Locked Out. 10,000 ways to get in.'

He suddenly yelps and looks down. He kneels down and pulls the pin from earlier out of his foot.

Suddenly the bedroom door unlocks and gradually opens. JIM'S head shoots up from the book and he smiles. He throws the book onto the couch and arrogantly strides up to the door. A hand appears from behind to door and motions him to stop - he does so. Suddenly JANE'S dress lands on him from behind the door - she then closes and locks it.

JIM picks up the dress and looks at it. He looks at the door and gulps. He then throws the dress to the sofa and cracks his fingers - he very much means war!

- Even Slightly Later

JIM holds a drill up to box and drills into the side. The drill will not pierce the side of the box however and moans to a halt.

CUT TO:

7 INT. BEDROOM - EVENING 7

JANE, now dressed in a classy yet provocative night gown gets into bed and sits up. She looks at the empty side and contemplates to herself before moving over to it. She then straightens the quilt and giggles with excitement. JIM'S screams of anger only add to her excitement.

CUT TO:

8 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 8

JIM crouches by the box and studies it. He then puts a mask over his face and produces a blow torch. He attempts to melt the box but again to no avail - it is indestructible. He pulls the mask off and looks on in disbelief.

CUT TO:

9 INT. BEDROOM - EVENING 9

JANE sits in the bed twiddling her thumbs and whistling. She looks around aimlessly.

CUT TO:

10 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 10

JIM stares at the box with an intent and obsessed look on his face. He grins manically and tapes three sticks of dynamite to box. He then produces a lighter and aims to light them - but he suddenly stops and snaps out of it. He shakes his head.

CUT TO:

11 INT. BEDROOM - EVENING 11

JANE - now sitting at the other side of the bed - reads a book and yawns. She puts the book down and groans. She then shrugs and picks the book up again.

CUT TO:

12 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 12

Later than Later.

JIM - on the brink of defeat - sits on the couch and stares hard at the box. He picks it up and studies it with intent. He suddenly begins to blubber. He places the box on the table and looks to bedroom. He gives the box a gentle congratulatory tap as he wipes away a tear of anguish.

Suddenly the box clicks open. JIM looks at it for a moment without realising. It suddenly hits him and he sits up quickly. He opens the lid fully and produces a key - success! He beams with pride.

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He runs to the door, looks at the key and then places it into the hole.

CUT TO:

13 INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

13

The door unlocks and flies open. A proud and joyful JIM bounds into the room with his arms wide out and with a smile from ear to ear. He begins to undo his belt and shirt - moving faster than he ever has in his life.

The smile soon drops however and he stops - JANE is now asleep, comfortably on the left side of the bed - tugging to the covers. JIM sighs and shakes his head. He approaches the bed and watches JANE sleep. He frowns and then suddenly smiles - he has an idea.

He crouches onto the bed behind her and places the stick of dynamite between her arm and the bed. JIM kisses her on the back of the head and quietly leaves.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

14

A disheveled yet relaxed JIM closes the door and puts his jacket on. He stops, pulls out a cigarette and puts it into his mouth. As soon as he lights up the cigarette the house explodes behind him. He doesn't even flinch. He takes a puff of the cigarette, adjusts his tie and confidently walks away.

As JIM walks into the night, the box - slightly on fire but still intact - drops from the sky onto the floor.

FADE OUT:

The End