

ANGELIQUE'S LULLABY

BY

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**FADE IN**

INT. ANGELIQUE HOUSE. DRESSING ROOM. DAY

ANGELIQUE (32 years old), female, black skin, athletic body wearing underwear proudly puts her firefighter uniform on a sofa. Her phone on speaker mode is placed next to her uniform.

JANICE V.O  
So ready to leave him?.

ANGELIQUE  
(caresses slowly her uniform)  
More than ever.  
(putting her pants)  
He's a liability. My career suffers  
enough because of him.

JANICE V.O  
I agree. But you will be marked as the  
selfish woman who abandoned her  
family.

ANGELIQUE  
(putting her firefighter polo)  
I don't care.

JANICE V.O  
(Laughing)  
Damn girl you're crazy.

ANGELIQUE  
No. I'm just an ambitious woman.

INT. ANGELIQUE HOUSE. ROOM. DAY

JEAN (36 years old male, caucasian) sits on bed try to take a firefighter trophy in BABY ARTHUR hand's. As ambient sound a sweet lullaby is played on a record player placed on a desk.

JEAN  
Not that, Arthur. No.

Baby Arthur and Jean laugh. Angélique wearing her firefighter uniform enters in the room and lets out an exasperated sigh. Angélique snatches the trophy in Baby Arthur hand's. Jean looks at her with a cold glance.

JEAN  
We need to talk.

ANGELIQUE  
(Turning her back to Jean)  
If you want to talk...Talk.

Angélique clean the trophy with a tissue from her pocket while Jean raises from the bed with Arthur.

JEAN  
(Walking)  
I will put Arthur in the nursery.

Jean opens a door near to Angélique who gives on a small room and puts baby Arthur in a crib. Angélique continues to clean the firefighter trophy when Jean returns.

Jean still looks at Angélique with a cold glance.

JEAN  
I will let you a chance to explain yourself. Do you have something that you want to confess?

Angélique still back turned to Jean lets out a forced laugh.

ANGELIQUE  
(caressing affectionaly her trophy)  
I'm tired of your insinuations. Just go straight.

JEAN  
(Walking)  
Yes. I will.

Jean unlocks a drawer with a key from the bedroom desk and takes a black book.

JEAN  
(throwing the book on the desk)  
Look!

The record player glitches. Angélique turns back to him and looks the book on the desk with the title on the cover « My Manifesto ».

ANGELIQUE  
(sharp tone)  
You've been snooping through my stuff.

JEAN

You want to kill our son?!

ANGELIQUE

Oh come on.

JEAN

I'm an IT Guy...remember? I looked into your computer and I find fucking disturbing research. Infanticide? Dark web? Reallyyyy?

Angélique stays stills and quiet. She maintains strongly her trophy on her right hand. The needle of the recorder player skips several time and the sweet lullaby slows with a sinister rythm.

ANGELIQUE

I didn't want it at the first place.

JEAN

It? He's a human being. I never forced you.

ANGELIQUE

(Feigning a dramatic sad pose)  
You were constantly begged me for a child. Always reminded me how sad you were without a fucking child. I give it to you! And now I'm sad! I don't want it anymore!

JEAN

(grabbing the book and shook it in Angélique's face)  
Stop say "it"! You're fucking crazy!  
You want to kill him! You're completely fucked'up!

Angélique's face flush with anger. The lullaby rythm becomes slower with a more macabre beat.

ANGELIQUE

(tightening her grip on her trophy)  
Stop yelling at me.

JEAN

(throwing the book on the ground)  
Hell no! You want to kill him! And you don't give a shit about him or me! I married a psychopath!

Angélique clenches her teeth.

ANGELIQUE

I-sa-id. Stop ye-lli-ng at me.

JEAN

(Pointing aggressively his finger  
on her)

You're going to jaiiil! You'll never  
see our son and your job ! You can say  
bye to your precious firefighter  
careeer! Fucking psycho...

Before Jean can finish his sentence, Angélique slams the trophy on Jean's head. Jean falls on the floor. The record player glitches and the lullaby stops.

ANGELIQUE

I will not let you destroy my life!  
Asshole! No one threat my careeer! No  
one!

Angélique smashes Jean's head several times with the trophy fill with blood. Angélique covered in blood looks at Jean's lifeless body with a blank face.

ANGELIQUE

(Breathing heavily)

Your dead body is the best reward of  
my life.

She maintains a blank face on Jean's body. Offscreen baby Arthur cries. Angélique breathing heavily walks slowly towards the crib. The recorder play restarts and play a dark sinister beat of the lullaby. Angélique stays still like a marble statue. She looks baby Arthur in his crib with a dark face. Angélique tightens the bloody trophy and maintains a dark and threatening stare at baby Arthur.

**FADE OUT**

**END**