

LUST

Written by

Beau Babics

Based on,
The Less I Know The Better by Tame Impala

401 W. Kennedy Blvd
(888) 888 8888

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING - 2018

ELLA (20) lays sleeping with a strong morning sun backlight filling the room.

BRADEY (20) stares at her in awe of her beauty. He strokes her hair and it wakes her.

Ella opens her eyes, looks at Bradey and smiles. He smiles back.

BRADEY (V.O.)

I never knew it would come to this.
You were my first love. We loved.
And now what? Are you too good for
me?

Ella's eyes now pour blood and her throat is cut.

We then see Bradey replaced by TREVOR (22) laying in bed and covered in blood.

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY - 2020

Bradey sits at a table eating lunch alone.

After a few moments, his friend, JAKE, sits down and joins him.

JAKE

How you feeling?

BRADEY

Oh, you know, the usual.

JAKE

The usual isn't looking too good.

Beat.

JAKE

You gotta forget about her man.

Bradey looks at Jake uneasily.

JAKE

I know you're high school
sweethearts and all but don't you
think it's time to give her up?

BRADEY

Give her up? What the hell are you
talking about?

JAKE

It's obvious she doesn't care about
you anymore.

BRADEY

Just stop. We're slowing things
down for now but that's it. I still
love her and she still loves me.

Jake looks up.

JAKE

Oh shit.

Ella is approaching, holding hands with Trevor. Bradey sees
them and his face turns upside down.

They are about to walk past the table when, in slow motion,
Ella makes eye contact with Bradey. They track each other as
she walks by. Bradey stares at her in shock.

Ella and Trevor continue on without saying a word.

Bradey quickly gets up and goes to confront them.

BRADEY

Ella what the fuck!

ELLA

Oh, what now Bradey? Like you
couldn't have seen this coming?

BRADEY

(echoes)
Seen this coming?

BRADEY

That my girlfriend would openly
cheat on me?

ELLA

I'm not your girlfriend anymore.
Pull yourself together. You should
try your luck with Heather.

Bradey scoffs

Ella and Trevor turn and swiftly walk away.

Bradey stands still, utterly shocked.

The sound of a dire scream can be heard then...

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bradey screaming in his bed out of utter heartbreak.

BRADEY
You fucking whore!

He falls back flat onto his bed, continuing to cry and sob.

Flashbacks of him and Ella appear sporadically, reminding him of what he once had.

He finally brings himself to a decent level of composure.

BRADEY (V.O.)
But then it hit me. Why would I let
this whore sleep with other guys?
She doesn't deserve the pleasure
and I don't deserve the pain of
knowing.

BRADEY (V.O.)
The less I know the better. And now
that I know, it's clear I can't let
her go on like this.

Bradey gets out of bed, heads to the door and shuts it.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Bradey's car speeds past.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Bradey drives with a look of determination and righteousness.

EXT. ELLA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bradey pulls up and parks his car on the street next to Ella's house.

He shuts his car door and makes his way toward her house.

He sneaks around back and stands at the door. He slowly goes to turn the knob - it's open and makes his way inside.

He creeps his way through the halls, getting close to Ella's room.

Bradey hears a faint sound but can't make it out. He inches closer. The sound becomes more full and he realizes what it is: Ella and Trevor having sex.

Bradey's purpose becomes reinvigorated as he fills with anger and jealousy.

Bradey sees flashbacks of him and Ella again. They are flirting, smiling, and loving. Bradey then comes back to reality.

He is now outside Ella's room and hears them even louder. He slowly creeps the door open. The room is dark. He sees Ella riding Trevor in cowgirl. His face snarls and pulls out a knife.

The sounds of subtle moans continue.

Bradey crouches and makes his way behind the two lustful lovers. He then slowly stands just feet behind Ella as she rides Trevor, looking powerfully down on them.

He leans in with his knife and quickly slices the front of Ella's throat. He quickly grabs and turns her head to give a forceful kiss on the lips and sneaks out.

CUT TO:

Trevor's face and body become covered in blood as it spews out of Ella's neck. Ella falls forward onto Trevor, struggling to hold her neck as she loses consciousness.

TREVOR

Ah what the fuck! What the fuck!

Trevor's face is horrified as he pushes Ella's limp body aside to find the suspect. He looks down the hallway to no success and quickly dials 911.

Ella lays lifeless.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Bradey is driving, his face and body covered in blood.

BRADEY (V.O.)
I did it. I fucking did it.

He smiles.

CUT TO BLACK.