

FICTIONAL STORY AT LAST

PLOT: Society has collapsed; social rebellion is on the rise against the rich. A woman who sympathises with the poor and is estranged with her husband; seeks to help the poor against the wishes of her husband. And reignite the balance between being rich and poor.

CHARACTERS:

- JOAN DODDINGS: wife of Tom, sympathy for the poor, blonde hair, blue eye, fat
- TOM DODDINGS: estranged evil husband of Joan, father of Amber, rich, wealthy, bald head; blue eyes; muscle build; sadistic
- AMBER DODDINGS: daughter of Joan & Tom, rich spoiled child; blond hair, blue eyes, fat, 5 years old, easily influenced
- ABBY: leader of the rebellion, poor, brown hair, blue eyes, slim body weight; 15 years old
- GEORGE: 2nd leader of the rebellion, muscle-build, brown hair, blue eyes, romantic feelings towards Abby, 17 years old
- BLAKE: guard by Tom & Joan, listens to Tom, loyal, guard-uniform attire, rich
- ADULT MOTHER: Abby's mother, brown hair, blue eyes, 45 years, poor, struggling to get by

INT. ESTATE OF DODDINGS

(A mansion is the DODDINGS ESTATE. The exterior is painted blue and white; with yellow windows; with the sun shining inside. THE LOUNGE ROOM - pink cushion-chairs fill the large hone-theatre room of a lounge room. Blake and Tom begin having a conversation; his daughter Amber is playing with her teddy bear; with her mother Joan by her side)

BLAKE

(laughs; to Tom) Well Tommy boy.... These poor peasants are going nuts eh... Societal collapse sure makes the peasants desperate...

(Amber asks her father Tom what a 'peasant is')

AMBER

(to Tom) Daddy... What's a peasant? What is a peasant?

(Tom smiles at her daughter's question)

TOM

(to Amber) My darling girl. A peasant is a poor person... They're nothing... They're little people than what we are...

AMBER

(smiles to Tom) Really... I'm something more than them... I'm queen of them...

(Tom laughs. Joan; the wife of Tom - despises him for sparking a war against the poor and the rich by destroying the economy. She worries what Tom may be training their daughter to be)

TOM

(to Amber) Oh yes my Darling... Not so much of a queen yet... a princess...

AMBER

(smiles; to Tom) Oh so maybe a queen one day... I'd love to rule the world...

(Amber tottles down the floor with her fashion dolls. She has a female fashion doll and a male fashion doll in her hands)

AMBER

(smiles; to Tom; with female fashion doll) See Daddy... This fashion girl will be me in the future... She is queen. (with male fashion doll) And this... this will be my man... He will listen to me... I'm queen..

(Blake laughs; so does Tom. Joan worries)

BLAKE

(smiles; to Tom) Well Tommy boy... Your daughter sure sets the standards for what man she wants in the future...

(Amber laughs. Joan is annoyed with her estranged husband's raising of their daughter; and speaks out)

JOAN

(unhappy; to Tom) TOM... I'd like to speak to you privately please...

(TOM looks at Blake; he laughs. Tom stands up; and makes his way into the kitchen to talk with his wife Joan)

 INT. ESTATE OF DODDINGS - KITCHEN

TOM

(annoyed; to Joan) What Joan... It's supposed to be the mens night tonight.. What do you want?

JOAN

(concerned; to Tom) What you were saying to our daughter before... I ... I am really worried on what you are raising Amber to be....

TOM

(annoyed; to Joan) Oh what now? Now what did I say woman??

JOAN

(concerned; to Tom) Tom... You... You started this war with the poor. I strongly advised you not to... and now...

TOM

(annoyed; to Joan) EH. EH... you are a woman... You do not control me. I am an Emperor, King, Man and your Husband. I have more authority than you; and authority over you...

(JOAN is shocked by Tom's sudden aggressiveness in talking)

JOAN

(concerned; to Tom) Tom... You.. You used to be a good man... but you are.. you're scaring me more and more... The man you are becoming... It terrifies the hell out of me...

(Tom slaps his wife. Joan cries.
Amber hears from the lounge room;
and is worried)

AMBER

(worried; calls to Joan) Mummy... Mummy...

JOAN

(cries; calls to Amber) It's okay Darling...
It's okay..

TOM

(fierce; to Joan) YOU LISTEN TO ME BITCH. I
run this household; I make the dough; shut
up and say nothing... Or payback... You will
pay... BELIEVE ME... SHUT UP...

(Joan cries; Tom returns to Blake
and his daughter. Joan cries in
the kitchen; afraid of the monster
her husband is becoming. Joan
cries and returns to the lounge
room; to see her daughter)

INT. ESTATE OF DODDINGS - LIVING ROOM

(Joan arrives back to the lounge
room. She sees her daughter still
playing with her fashion dolls;
and notices her husband and his
accomplice still talking amongst
each other)

JOAN

(to Amber) Amber darling... You and I are
going to go for a little walk.. Let's go...
up you get...

AMBER

(smiles; to Joan) Really Mummy. Where???
Where are we going to go Mummy? Pride
Park...

JOAN

(smiles; to Amber) Yeah... that's right...
Along the beautiful Pride River... Let's
go...

(Amber grows excited; and runs to
her mother. Minutes later; they
start their walk)

INT. PRIDE PARK

(PRIDE PARK - Amber walks along the park with her mother. The park is full of homeless adults and homeless families; struggling to survive. Joan notices two teenage boys fighting over food; and is struggling in fear seeing her poor fellow human beings struggling to survive with the basics of food. Suddenly; AMBER fronts an adult mother)

AMBER

(to adult mother) You're a peasant... aren't you? Are you? Are you a peasant?

(The adult mother is disgusted and insulted; and yells at Amber)

ADULT MOTHER

(angrily; to Amber) HOW DARE YOU... HOW DARE YOU YOUNG GIRL... Yes I am a peasant. And you're a rich little girl aren't you. WELL GOOD FOR YOU...

(Amber cries after being insulted; realising what she said was an insult)

AMBER

(cries; to adult mother) I'm sorry,... I'm sorry... I didn't mean...

ADULT MOTHER

(angrily; to Amber) Get out of my sight rich girl... Get out..

(Joan feels saddened by the stranger's yelling at her daughter; yet understands with sympathy)

JOAN

(saddened; to Adult mother) I'm sorry madamn. I'm sorry. My daughter doesn't know what she's saying...

ADULT MOTHER

(upset; to Joan) WELL YOU OUGHT TO TEACH HER WHAT SHE IS SAYING YOU RICH BITCH...

JOAN

(saddened; to Adult Mother) I'm sorry madamn. I will teach her... I will teach my daughter in the manners of which she is speaking... My apologies...

(Suddenly; a 15-year-old girl approaches the scene. It is Abby, the daughter of the poor adult mother. Abby approaches Joan)

ABBY

(saddened; to Joan) Hello there... I understand your daughter said something she didn't understand she was saying. But we are trying to get by. Please... leave us...

JOAN

(saddened; to Abby) Please my.... my apologies. I'd like to donate as my forgiveness for my daughter's words... HERE...

(Joan pulls out her wallet, and hands \$200.00 cash notes)

JOAN

(saddened; to Abby) My apologies. (to ADULT MOTHER) I hope this helps you both out... Sorry...

(Joan leaves the scene; and walks her daughter away from the homeless section of PRIDE PARK. Abby and her mother are both thankful for the cash note; and decide to share it around the homeless people. MEANWHILE - Joan walks her daughter to the canteen of the park. She approaches the canteen lady)

CANTEEN LADY

(serves Joan) Hello there madamn (to Amber) and young girl... What may you wish today?

JOAN

(smiles; to canteen lady) Yes. Two small cheeseburgers thanks... Thanks...

CANTEEN LADY

(serves Joan) No worries...

(The canteen lady serves Joan and her daughter - the two small cheeseburgers. Joan pays for the meal; the transaction is processed)

CANTEEN LADY

(smiles; to Joan) Thanks... Thanks..

CANTEEN LADY

(smiles; to Joan) No worries... have a great day...

(Joan walks her daughter to the park benches. They sit down on the park bench. Joan hands one small cheeseburger to her daughter. Amber is still crying over what was said; and is emotionally hurt)

AMBER

(crying; to Joan) Mumma... I didn't mean what I said... I didn't mean... I didn't mean it...

JOAN

(teaches Amber) Darling Amber... There are things we can say and things we shouldn't say...

AMBER

(crying; to Joan) I wish I didn't say it Mumma... I wish I didn't...

JOAN

(comforts Amber) Amber... We learn from our mistakes... But from this experience... you should never call the poor, or those more unfortunate than you, peasants... It's abrupt and rude... There are far more people living worse off than you...

AMBER

(crying; to Joan) I understand Mummy... I will... I will make sure I never do that again... I will make sure...

(Amber & Joan begin eating their small cheeseburgers. They finish minutes later. Joan's phone begins to ring; and notices it is her husband Tom. She answers the phone; Tom appears abrupt; rude and controlling)

JOAN

(on phone) Yes Tom...

TOM

(on phone) WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU? Back here before noon. It's after... YOU KNOW THE RULES.... I'm the boss...

JOAN

(on phone) Okay Tom... Okay... We're coming...

TOM
(screams on phone) GET HOME NOW...

(Tom hangs the phone call up. Joan looks saddened at her daughter)

JOAN
(saddened; to Amber) Come on Darling... Come on... Let's go home...

(Amber notices her mother is upset)

AMBER
(crying; to Joan) Mummy... Mummy what's wrong?

JOAN
(comforts Amber) It's okay Darling... It's okay... let's go...

AMBER
(saddened; to Joan) But you don't look okay Mummy... (cries) Mummy...

(Joan guides her daughter home)

INT. ESTATE OF DODDINGS - LIVING ROOM

(Joan arrives home with her daughter Amber. Tom appears at the front door; and slaps his wife hard on the face. Amber cries at the scene; Joan cries)

AMBER
(cries; to Tom) DADDY. Stop it.. DADDY. STOP IT...

(Joan falls on the ground on her knees)

TOM
(screams to Joan) I TELL YOU EVERY BLOODY DAY. IF YOU GO OUT, BE BACK BEFORE NOON. YOU STILL ARE NOT LISTENING... DAMN BITCH..

(Tom kicks his wife in the stomach. Joan cries in a agony)

JOAN
(cries; to Tom) I'm sorry... I'm sorry... I'm sorry Tom...

TOM
(screams to JOAN) Listen... Listen...

(Tom kicks his wife in the stomach once again. Joan cries in pain. Amber cries; and grabs her father's leg)

AMBER

(cries; to Joan) STOP IT DADDY. STOP IT. STOP IT...

(Amber screams at her father; begging him to stop hurting her mother. Tom realises his action; and his greatest fear - the fear of being disowned by his daughter)

TOM

(upset; to Amber) Okay... Okay... I'll stop
(to Joan) Sorry... Sorry Joan...

(Joan automatically knows Tom is faking his sympathy; fighting his greatest fear)

TOM

(saddened; to Joan) Sorry Joan... Let me get you up...

(Tom holds out his hand to Joan. Joan refuses to take his hand; and lifts herself up with her hand on her stomach)

TOM

(saddened; to Joan) I apologise Joan... I know.. My anger is getting... it's getting to me... Too many booze perhaps...

(Joan refuses to look at Tom; and holds her stomach)

JOAN

(saddened; to Tom) I'm just going to cook us dinner now... I'll be in the kitchen..

(Blake is shocked to see his friend's anger act out on his friend's wife. Tom looks saddened at Blake)

TOM

(saddened; to Blake) I went to far there...

(An upset Amber follows her mother into the kitchen)

INT. ESTATE OF DODDINGS - KITCHEN

(Joan prepares dinner - spaghetti & meatballs. Amber cries by her mother's side)

AMBER

(cries; to Joan) Mummy... Mummy... Why don't we all get along anymore?

(Joan looks at Amber; and bends down. Joan hugs her daughter; and tries to distract her from the fractured relationship between herself and her father)

JOAN

(hugging Amber) It's okay Darling... It's okay... I'm making your favourite tonight... Spaghetti & meatballs. Isn't that yummy?

(Amber licks her tongue in delight. Joan stands back up and resumes cooking)

AMBER

(smiles; to Joan) YUMMY MUMMY. YUMMY..

(Amber hugs her mother's leg. Joan comforts her daughter by hugging her by the side)

JOAN

(smiles; to Amber) Yummy it is...

INT. ESTATE OF DODDINGS - LIVING ROOM

(MEANWHILE - Blake and Tom resume talking. Tom resumes drinking his beer without his wife watching; and is seated on the lounge with the bluetooth speaker on. Blake talks to Tom about plans to fight the social rebellion)

BLAKE

(smiles; to Tom) Well Tom.. I've got plans for fighting the social rebellion. We should...

TOM

(smiles; to Blake) Let the poor go berserk. It'll be funny to watch... Them all fighting over food. Such a hilarious thing... the peasants fighting with each other... Hopelessness and desperation at once...

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BLAKE

(to Tom) But Tom... what about through history. The peasants eventually find the rich; and hang them... Aren't you scared?

TOM

(laughs; to Blake) Nah... Nah... Bugger it... More money... more power eh... (laughs croakily)

(Blake laughs croakily with Tom. An hour passes - Blake becomes sleepy)

BLAKE

(laughs; to Tom) Well sir Tom... I'm heading to the cabin for a snooze... Great drink eh... See ya...

TOM

(laughs; to Blake) Be careful you don't fall down the stairs on the way eh...

BLAKE

(laughs; to Tom) I will Tommy boy... Goodnight...

(Blake makes his way to the cabin; exits the scene. A laughing Tom stands up; and makes his way to the kitchen)

INT. ESTATE OF DODDINGS - KITCHEN

(Dinner is ready. The laughing Tom approaches the dining room table - where his daughter and wife are seated; enjoying their serves of 'Spaghetti & meatballs.')

TOM

(smiles; to Joan) Well you started off without me... Well that's nice...

(Tom takes a seat at the dining room table; and laughs; then burps of drunken breath. Joan smells the drunken breath; and keeps quiet out of fear she may be beaten)

JOAN

(smiles; to Amber) Yummy Amber girl...

(Amber nods her head; and smiles.
Her face is dirty with spaghetti
sauce splatted all over her face)

AMBER

(smiles; to Joan) YES MUMMY... YUMMY IN MY
TUMMY...

(Amber resumes eating. Everyone
finishes eating minutes later.
Amber burps)

JOAN

(chuckles; to Amber) Grubby Amber...
Yucky....

TOM

(smiles; to Amber) You're becoming just like
your father... goodie...

(Joan dislikes Tom's comment; and
keeps quiet)

AMBER

(to parents) I'm going to play with my
fashion dolls Mummy and Daddy... and
please... Please get on...

(Amber hugs her father; and makes
her way to the lounge room to play
with her fashion dolls. Tom looks
at her wife; Joan begins cleaning
up the dishes)

TOM

(serious; to Joan) You know I was faking
it...

JOAN

(saddened; to Tom) I know... You are
emotionless.

TOM

(annoyed; to Joan) Is that cheek bitch?

(Joan shakes her head in fear)

TOM

(annoyed; to Joan) You better not be
planning anything outside of this
household... You better not be helping the
poor with my hard-earned money... It goes to
your spending and Amber's education and
toys. GOT IT?

(Joan nods her head in fear. Tom
stands up; and grabs Joan's arms;
and turns her around.

Tom kisses his wife on the lips;
Joan pretends to enjoy it out of
fear; then quickly lets go)

TOM

(laughs; to Joan) YOU... you... I'll let you
go this time... Next time make it real. Do
it with passion... I'm hitting the sack...
Goodnight bitchface... (calls to Amber)
Goodnight my beautiful Amber. Goodnight...

AMBER

(calls); to Tom) Goodnight Daddy.
Goodnight...

(Tom leaves the scene; and heads
upstairs to the room. Joan cries
at the physical and emotional
abuse she is copping from her
estranged husband. She cries.
Amber plays vocally with her
fashion dolls. 5 mins later; Amber
heads to the kitchen)

AMBER

(smiles; to Joan) Mummy... Mummy.... I'm
getting tired...

JOAN

(smiles; to Amber) Okay miss Amber... It's
time to head to bed... Let me get you to
bed...

(Joan guides Amber to her bed; and
tucks her in. Joan then heads to
bed)

INT. PRIDE PARK

(Joan walks her daughter Amber
around PRIDE PARK - to teach Amber
the living standards of being
poor. Amber begins sympathising
with the poor)

AMBER

(saddened; to Joan) Mummy... It's making me
sad... All these people are poor... I want
to grow up and help them... And they are
people... they are NOT and never will BE
peasants... They are people... and they need
help. And I will help them when I become an
adult...

(Joan smiles at the person her
daughter is becoming to be; and no
longer fears her daughter becoming
the monster her father is)

JOAN

(smiles; to Amber) That's good Amber... It's always important to remember that no matter how financially well you are living... there's always someone living way worse than you... always remember that...

AMBER

(to Joan) I will Mummy... I will....

(ADULT MOTHER notices Amber; and is disgusted. She speaks loudly to her daughter and her friends)

ADULT MOTHER

(to friends & Abby) Oh look. The rich little girl is out again... looking down at us peasants... What is she doing here?

ABBY

(saddened; to adult mother) Mum... I think the little girl realises what she said was wrong... I think she knows...

(Joan guides her daughter to the ADULT MOTHER and her daughter ABBY)

ABBY

(to adult mother) And Mother... She gave us \$200.00 notes yesterday... You should be thankful...

(ADULT MOTHER recalls this)

ADULT MOTHER

(to Abby) Oh yes Abby... You are right...

ADULT MOTHER

(to Joan) Thank you for helping us out... The whole neighbourhood thanks you...

AMBER

(saddened; to Adult Mother) I'm... me sorry... I didn't mean to call you that bad word before...

(ADULT MOTHER accepts the apology Amber gives)

ADULT MOTHER

(to Amber) It's okay little girl... it's okay... (to Joan) but why are you helping us out... I thought the rich don't give a stuff about the poor...

JOAN

(to ADULT MOTHER & ABBY) I care believe it or not... I care deeply.. and I want to help...

(Joan pulls her wallet out; and hands another \$200 notes of her money to ABBY)

JOAN

(to ABBY) Help the community out... Help as much as you can... I want to help... and I'm on your side... in this rich vs. poor war we're in... Even though I'm well off; I want to help you win the war...

ABBY

(to Joan) Thanks... What's your name?

JOAN

(to ABBY) My name is Joan... (points to Amber) And this is my daughter Amber..

ABBY

(to Joan & Amber) I'm Abby... (points to ADULT MOTHER) And my mother...

(ABBY bends down to AMBER)

ABBY

(smiles; to Amber) I'm Abby... Nice to meet you miss Amber...

AMBER

(smiles; to Abby) Nice to meet you...

(Amber claps hands with Abby. Amber smiles with her brown teddy bear on her hand. Abby stands back up; and looks at Joan)

ABBY

(smiles; to Joan) I, my mother, and the whole neighbourhood appreciate it... Thank you...

JOAN

(smiles; to Abby) Thank-

(SUDDENLY - a robbery of a shop happens. A robber steals some blankets from the shop to support his homeless sleeping situation. Abby notices; and attempts to intervene in the situation)

ABBY

(shouts to robber) HEY... HEY. STOP THIS..

(Abby confronts the robber)

ABBY

(shouts to Robber) HEY. Stop this... Stop this...

ROBBER

(shouts to Abby) I need blankets... My family is freezing to shreds.

ABBY

(calm to Robber) I no you are in dire need of blankets... our friend Joan has helped us financially. Let's help support the economy still with cash; rather than letting it collapse. There's still hope... let's pay the shop and keep the economy flowing...

ROBBER

(upset; to Abby) Who gave us money? Who gave us money? WHO??

ABBY

(calm to Robber) Our friend Joan... (points to Joan) Her name is Joan...

ROBBER

(to JOAN) How are you so rich when we the POOR are struggling? I don't want to know this rich person; the rich don't give a stuff about us...

(Amber grows scared)

ABBY

(calm to Robber) Trust me sir... This woman is rich... but is also trustworthy and caring...

ROBBER

(to JOAN) Okay... But still... I don't trust the rich... TAX THE RICH...

(The robber leaves the scene. Abby returns her attention to Joan)

JOAN

(saddened; to Abby) I'm sorry... Like I said yesterday; I am really against this war against the rich vs poor...

ABBY

(to Joan) Thanks for your sympathy...

(GEORGE enters the scene. A muscle-building man; the love interest of Abby enters the scene. He seeks to start a protest tonight; in angst of the large division between the rich and poor)

GEORGE

(to Abby) Abby girl... We are ready for later...

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ABBY

(to George) Yes honey... We are... (looks at Joan) Well thanks again Joan.. for your support... I really appreciate it...

JOAN

(smiles; to Abby) No worries. Im uh.. gonna leave you to it... (looks at Amber) Okay Amber. Let's head home...

AMBER

(smiles; to Joan) Okay Mummy.. Okay Mumma...
(smiles; to Abby) Bye Abby...

(Abby hi-fives Amber. Amber smiles in delight)

AMBER

(smiles; to Abby) Bye...

ABBY

(smiles; to Amber) Bye Amber.. You cute little girl...

(Amber smiles. Joan guides her daughter home)

INT. ESTATE OF DODDINGS - LIVING ROOM

(Amber & Abby arrive home. Tom is angry again; and drags his wife's arm inside in fierce anger)

TOM

(annoyed; to Joan) YOU GODDAMN TRAITOR...

(Tom kicks his wife in the stomach. This makes Amber fear her father. Amber grabs her father's leg; begging him to stop assaulting her mother once again)

AMBER

(screams; to Tom) DADDY. STOP THIS... DADDY STOP HURTING MUMMY...

(Tom carefully takes Amber's arm off his leg)

TOM

(angrily; to JOAN) JOAN... You are a bloody traitor. HELPING the poor old peasants rather than your old family and the good old rich...

(Tom kicks Joan in the stomach once again. Joan cries in pain; and falls on her knees)

TOM

(angrily; to JOAN) My hard earned money is going to the peasants... Despicable...

(Tom kicks Joan in the stomach once again. Joan cries once again. Amber becomes overwhelmed; and tries to protect her mother from being harmed by her father)

AMBER

(screams to Tom) STOP HURTING MUMMY.. STOP IT NOW...

(Tom's fear kicks in; and breathes. He stops hurting Joan. Amber develops a fear of her father)

AMBER

(upset; to Tom) DADDY. Why are you hurting MUMMY? STOP HURTING MUMMY? Please...

(Tom stops out of fear)

AMBER

(cries; to Tom) YOU used to be a good Daddy. You no longer are a good DADDY. WHY DADDY?

(Tom cries in fear. Blake interrupts Tom)

BLAKE

(interrupts Tom) Sorry Tom... They're planning a protest now...

AMBER

(cries; to TOM) Stop calling them peasants Blake... They are people... They are unfortunate people... but they are good people. LET'S HELP THEM...

TOM

(laughs; to Joan) What crap have you got into our daughter's head?

(Tom laughs)

AMBER

(begs Tom) DADDY. STOP LAUGHING... STOP IT...

(Tom stops laughing out of fear. Tom bends down; Amber hugs her father)

AMBER

(hugging Tom) WHY ARE YOU so angry Daddy? WHY? Stop hurting Mummy please...

(Joan groans in pain; and watches her daughter hug her father)

TOM

(hugging Amber) Okay darling girl.. Okay Darling... I'm sorry... I'm sorry...

(Amber stops hugging her father)

TOM

(to Amber) Darling girl. Blake and I need to talk... We need to talk... Go with your mother to the kitchen...

AMBER

(cries; to Tom) Please stop calling the poor peasants... STOP IT...

TOM

(to Amber) Okay Amber... Okay...

(Amber helps her mother to the kitchen. Tom & Blake look at each other and talk silently)

TOM

(silently; to Blake) So the peasants are planning a revolution are they... Good luck with no money and no resources. Get the tear gas out.. Shoot em' with it... Get your other guards out to...

BLAKE

(loyal; to Tom) Will do sir... Will do Tommy boy...

TOM

(sadistic; to Blake) Let's go peasants. Fight over fight...

(Blake signals his troops of guards with weapons to attack the protest. Tom smiles in delight. MEANWHILE Joan hears the plan with her enhanced hearing; and confronts Tom)

JOAN

(annoyed; to Tom) TOM.. WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU PLANNING?

TOM

(annoyed; to Joan) Oh I forgot... big ears are listening to a conversation involving MEN only...

(Amber follows her mother out of fear of another altercation; between her mother and father)

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AMBER

(cries; to TOM & JOAN) Please Daddy and Mummy... no other fight...

JOAN

(annoyed; to Tom) WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO TO THOSE PROTESTORS?

TOM

(annoyed; to Joan) OH GO AWAY WOMAN... GO AWAY...

JOAN

(annoyed; to Tom) TEAR GAS... That's right... They are being peaceful protestors... and you are directing harm to them... Of a war you and your rich mates started...

TOM

(angrily; to Joan) OH SHUT UP WOMAN... SHUT THE HELL UP...

(Tom throws a chair at Joan's face. Joan cries in agony. Amber screams in fear)

TOM

(angrily; to Joan) JOAN... I AM THE BOSS. I MAKE THE MONEY... YOU BITCH ARE A STATUE BY MY SIDE... YOU DO WHAT I SAY... OR ELSE..

(Amber intervenes in the fight between Tom & Joan. She screams at her father)

AMBER

(screams; to Tom) STOP CALLING MUMMY THE B-WORD... NO SWEARING.. STOP IT..

TOM

(angrily; to Blake) TIE MY WIFE UP... NOW...

AMBER

(screams; to Tom) NO... NO...

(Blake brings out a tie on his hand; Amber tries to push Tom away with little strength. Blake lets Amber push her; by Tom's wishes. Tom then grabs the tie from Blake's hands; and makes his way to his wife. Amber notices and takes the tie off her father's hand)

TOM

(shouts; to Amber) AMBER...

AMBER
 (scared; to Tom) DADDY. STOP THIS... STOP
 THIS... STOP PLEASE...

TOM
 (shouts; to Amber) AMBER.... ENOUGH... GIVE
 IT BACK TO ME NOW..

AMBER
 (screams at Tom) NO DAD... NO DADDY... NO...

(Amber helps her mother up with
 her little strength; they make
 their escape. Tom screams and
 vents in frustration)

 INT. PRIDE PARK - PEACEFUL PROTEST

(The peaceful protest of the
 peaceful revolution begins. 10,000
 people protest; Abby and George
 are the leaders; and stand in
 front of the protest. Every
 protestor holds up signs stating
 "NO DIVISION BETWEEN RICH AND
 POOR" - "SAVE THE POOR FROM
 STARVATION" - "PROVIDE THE POOR
 WITH HOUSING" - "TAX THE RICH.")

ABBY
 (to George) The more people the better...

(George nods his head to Abby in
 agreement. Minutes later; another
 20,000 people join the protest.
 AMBER and JOAN run to the protest
 in support; Amber runs to Abby's
 arms. Joan stands by her
 daughter's side)

AMBER
 (cries; hugs Abby) Abby... ABBY..

ABBY
 (questions Amber) What's wrong Amber?

JOAN
 (cries; to Abby) We wish to join the
 protest.

ABBY
 (questions Joan) Why is miss Amber upset?

(The protest grows larger as the
 protest begins)

JOAN

(saddened; to Abby) My husband... my estranged husband... (points to Amber) Her father... (looks at Abby) is a rich yet very abusive man... I rather be poor then live with that filth...

GEORGE

(to Joan) So your father is a rich man... Is he the one who sparked this war against the rich vs poor?

JOAN

(cries; to George) Yes... He is... He abused me for helping you guys... Amber is in shock... I came to warn you that...

GEORGE

(questions Joan) WHAT?

JOAN

(saddened; to George) Tear gas is coming... and more guards with weapons... I no longer wish to be with that man...

(George and Abby are shocked of the peaceful protest and revolution; yet becoming violent)

GEORGE

(concerned; to Abby) This is going to get violent...

JOAN

(concerned; to George) I'm sorry... I just came to warn you...

GEORGE

(concerned; to Abby) People are going to die... we've got no weapons...

JOAN

(concerned; to George) I'm so sorry...

ABBY

(to George) We have to warn the people. Let's stop...

(Abby grabs the human microphone from her belt; and stops walking. The protest stops)

ABBY

(warns protestors) Protestors. Fellow men and women. Our greatest enemy has decided to take a violent turn; and have decided to take us on with excessive force.

(The protestors worry0

ABBY

(warns protestors) Which means this protest may become violent... I'm sorry...

(George grabs the human microphone off of Abby)

GEORGE

(warns protestors) My fellow men and women. As a result of the excessive force being used against us; I am sorry to say some of us may die... but for the greater good. I understand some of you may not want to give your lives due to family commitments.... I understand that. If you do not wish to sacrifice your life; you are free to move on...

(The protestors think; and have made their decision. They decide to sacrifice their lives; for the greater good of humanity - ending the rich vs. poor war)

PROTESTORS

(shouts to Abby & George) WE HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE OUR LIVES. TO END THE WAR OF THE RICH. VS POOR... WE WILL FIGHT ON...

(The protest continues; with the potential to incur death and become very violent. Abby and George are brave at the people's bravery and strength. Abby grabs the human microphone off of George)

ABBY

(firm; to protestors) You are very brave women and men. 30,000 protestors focused on ending this war between the rich and poor. Let's FIGHT ON...

(The protestors continue marching. 15 minutes later - loads more guards associated to Blakes; arrive on foot and at location of the protest. They all point their assault rifles at the protestors)

GUARD 1

(shouts; to protestors) All protestors. Cease public assembly and this protest; and return home. Excessive force will happen if you DO NOT COOPERATE...

(A brave woman steps out of the protest; sacrificing her life)

BRAVE WOMAN

(shouts to Guard 1) NO DAMN...

(GUARD 1 shoots the brave woman in the chest. The brave woman falls flat on her back. Amber screams in fear; Joan comforts her by hugging her in shock. The protestors scream in defiance. Abby leads the protest)

ABBY

(shouts to protestors) GET EM'

(Blake communicates with the guards via walkie-talkie; and signals them to shoot fire. Gunfire spurts out at the protestors. 100 men fall; and die)

GEORGE

(shouts to protestors) GET THEM.

(Another 100 men fall. 10 women fall. Amber screams in fear)

AMBER

(scared; to Joan) MUMMY... MUMMY. I'm scared... I'm scared...

ABBY

(to Joan) Get Amber out of here Joan... Your daughter does not need to see war or die...

(Joan agrees; and moves herself and her daughter out of sight. Amber screams in fear of the gunfire; and hugs Joan. Joan looks in shock as her fellow protestors die)

GEORGE

(to protestors) MAKE THEM PAY...

(300 women and men die. Gunfire gets louder and louder; George gets shot in the leg; George groans in pain. Abby worries)

ABBY

(concerned; to George) George... George.... Take a break... Let me...

GEORGE

(firm; to Abby) No Abby... I will not let these rich pricks win... We must end this war...

(George stands up in pain; and resumes the fighting. 100 women die. 100 men fight the guards; by pushing them down. 10 of them die, the remaining 90 grab the guns; and shoot fire at the guards. Most of the guards fall and die. More tear gas is exposed to the protestors; the protestors scream in pain. Joan watches in shock; Amber continues crying whilst hugging Joan)

AMBER

(scarred; to Joan) DAD IS EVIL... DADDY IS EVIL... HOW COULD HE?

JOAN

(saddened; to Amber) I'm so sorry Amber... I'm so...

(Suddenly; a guard grabs Joan from behind; and drags her arms away from Amber. Amber screams at sight; Joan screams whilst being taken away from her daughter)

JOAN

(to Guard 2) LET ME GO... LET ME...

(Amber runs after her mother; in hopes of breaking her free. Amber catches up to the guard; and watches her mother be stabbed to death. Amber screams in shock. Guard #2 runs away; Amber screams in grief)

AMBER

(screams; to deceased Joan) MUMMY... MUMMY... MUMMY...

(Amber screams the loudest ever. Abby notices Amber's screaming; and makes her way to Amber's aid. Abby notices the deceased Joan; with a sword stabbed in her stomach. Amber cries in shock)

AMBER

(cries; to Abby) MUMMY... MUMMY... MUMMY...

(Amber grows and seeks revenge. Abby bends down to Amber; and worries for her self-esteem)

ABBY

(saddened; to Amber) I'm sorry Amber.. I'm sorry...

Made in Highland

(Amber cries in grief; and hugs Abby)

AMBER
(furious; to Abby) DAD WILL PAY... HE WILL PAY... HE WILL PAY...

ABBY
(concerned; to Amber) I understand your dire for revenge...

(MEANWHILE - more fighting against the protestors and guards continue. The remaining guards die; through gunfire and through hard punches and kicks to the body. Victory has won; the protestors have won the battle)

PROTESTORS
(shouts) WE WIN... WE WIN...

GEORGE
(to protestors) NO WE HAVE NOT YET... The rich perpetrators must pay for our struggle to live and get by... May those rich pricks suffer...

(The protestors celebrate in half-victory. George makes his way to Abby; and is shocked to see the young child by her deceased and murdered mother)

GEORGE
(concerned; to Abby) What happened?

(Abby continues to hug Amber)

ABBY
(concerned; to George) Her mother... Joan... she was murdered...

GEORGE
(concerned; to Amber) I'm sorry Amber...

(Amber continues crying)

AMBER
(grieving; to Abby) MUMMY... MUMMY...

GEORGE
(concerned; to Amber) Who did this little one?

(Amber stops hugging Abby)

AMBER

(cries; to George) A guard... A very bad guard...

GEORGE

(serious; to Amber) I assure you Amber... Justice will be served... We will find the perpetrators...

AMBER

(cries; to George) Dad is one of them... HE MUST PAY... HE STARTED THIS WAR... HE MUST... HE MUST...

(Abby comforts Amber)

GEORGE

(serious; to Amber) Justice will be served Amber... I promise... We will find the killer...

(AMBER cries in grief of her mother. Amber wishes to stand up. Abby helps her up. Amber seeks dire revenge against her father and the killer; in retribution of her mother's death)

AMBER

(serious; to Abby) This way... Follow me...

(Abby follows Amber)

GEORGE

(to protestors) ATTENTION EVERYONE... WE ARE NOT VICTORIOUS YET... We will seek RETRIBUTION AGAINST these evil-doers. Our great friend Joan has died; and her daughter seeks justice and retribution. We must follow Amber. Together we stand, TOGETHER WE FALL-

PROTESTORS

(shout) TOGETHER WE FALL...

(George guides the remaining protestors to the residence and estate of the DODDINGS)

INT. ESTATE OF DODDINGS - LIVING ROOM

(The protestors arrive at the estate of DODDINGS. All rich friends of TOM DODDINGS notice the crowd of unhappy people out the window. They alert Blake and Tom)

FRIEND

(concerned; to Tom) Oh oh... Tommy. We're dead... The crowd is coming.

(Tom looks out the window; and notices his daughter unhappy with grief; seeking revenge against him. Tom's greatest fear of losing his daughter is growing)

TOM

(annoyed; to Blake) OH SHIT... SHE'S AFTER ME... SHE'S AFTER ME...

(Tom pushes Blake hard by the chest. Blake falls on the ground; and groans. The friends and Blake; fear Tom's mental health)

FRIEND

(concerned; to Tom) My house can be a safehouse for all. Let's go... Let's all...

(They prepare to leave but stop. The protestors storm out the front grass of the property. GEORGE makes a loud statement Meanwhile; Amber shows Abby an alternative entry into the mansion)

GEORGE

(shouts to residents) WE THE PEOPLE SAY NO TO DIVISION. WE SEEK TO RESTORE THE BALANCE OF RICHNESS VS POORNESS. YOU STARTED THIS WAR... YOU WILL PAY FOR CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY. YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR INNOCENT DEATHS. WE CAME PEACEFULLY AND YOU ENDED THIS WITH VIOLENCE. YOU HAVE BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS...

(Tom and his friends, as well as Blake ignore the protestors and plan to escape)

TOM

(concerned; to friends & Blake) My fellow men... out this way... Im after you...

(Blake guides Tom's friends out the mansion safely; to make way into a safehouse with caution.

As Tom prepares to leave; Abby grabs Tom by the arms with fierce strength; and pulls him backwards. Tom groans; and tries to kick Abby. Abby ducks; Amber enters the scene)

AMBER
(upset; to Blake) YOU KILLED MUMMY... MUMMA.
YOU KILLED MUMMA...

(An angry Amber kicks her father in the stomach. Tom groans)

TOM
(groans; to Amber) Amber... Amber darling...

(Amber kicks her father in the stomach; Tom groans once again. Amber notices a handgun on the coffee table; she grabs the gun and points it at her father. Tom's greatest fear invokes; and fears his daughter)

TOM
(scared; to Amber) No Darling... Please Darling... No... No Darling...

(A furious Amber points the handgun at her father's chest. Tom begs for his life)

TOM
(scared; to Amber) Amber... No... No... please... Put that away.... You don't know what you're doing sweetie. Put it back where it was...

AMBER
(angrily; to Tom) YOU WILL PAY FOR MUM'S DEATH... YOU WILL PAY...

(Amber shoots her father in the chest. Tom dies. Abby is shocked of Amber's aggressiveness; and the fact she is now a murderer)

ABBY
(concerned; to Amber) Amber... are you? Are you okay?

(Amber shakes her head in fury)

AMBER
(grieving; to Abby) He deserved it for killing my Mumma...

(Amber cries on Abby's arms. Abby hugs Amber tight)

ABBY
(hugging Amber) Let's go...

INT. ENDING...

(Tom was hanged for treason and crimes against humanity. His death gave inheritance to his wife Joan; and his daughter Amber. Joan decided to spend her even more newfound worth; to build society back.

After Abby won the war; she taught the goodness and goodwill of humanity to Amber. Abby grew up and became a historian teacher; and taught future generations of the war against the poor vs rich. Amber became a successful businessperson; and started a charity helping the homeless. Everyone took part in Joan's legacy. The balance between rich and poor is fully restored)

END OF STORY.