

FICTIONAL SHORT "MICHELLE"

PLOT: MICHELLE, a young woman with the ability of seeing the future - sees everyone she loves die around her in the near future. Michelle seeks to change the future; but will fate prevail and avoid Michelle saving the future or not?

LOCATION: SET IN DARLENE. Cold windy town; popular 5,000 people. Low-medium heat; busy country roads... set in locations such as FRANKLIN'S HOUSEHOLD RESIDENCE, DARLENE UNIVERSITY, DARLENE COURTHOUSE, DARLENE POLICE STATION.

CHARACTERS:

- MICHELLE FRANKLIN: possesses precognition, black hair, blue eyes; skinny lean weight; fearful of the future; great cook; 18 years
- JODIE FRANKLIN: Michelle's mother; loving; caring; protective of her daughter; black hair; blue eyes
- GARETH FRANKLIN: Michelle's father; loving; caring; carpenter job; grey hair; blue eyes; 50 years;
- MISSY: Michelle's friend, loving; caring; studying to be a teacher; friendly
- OFFICER #1: police officer; doesn't trust men; unfaithful in system; corrupt;
- FEMALE OFFICER: police officer; loving; caring; helpful
- JUDGE QUEEN: judge at DARLENE COURTHOUSE; focused; determined; firm
- BAILIFF: bailiff at DARLENE COURTHOUSE

INT. MICHELLE'S ROOM - FRANKLIN HOUSEHOLD RESIDENCE

(IT IS 4pm in the afternoon. MICHELLE'S ROOM - purple interior; office desk; purple double bed with; timber-based wardrobe. MICHELLE is sitting on a timber stool at her desk; avoiding studying an exam for her teaching studies - becoming lazy thereof.

Suddenly - Michelle's precognition ability suffers an episode. Michelle screams as she sees her mother die from a heart attack two hours later. MEANWHILE - Jodie hears her daughter scream; and automatically worries. JODIE runs to her daughter's room)

MICHELLE  
(screams; to herself) NO... NO... NO.. NO...  
MUM... MUM..

(JODIE arrives at her daughter's room minutes later. She instantly worries about her daughter's self-esteem; and grabs a purple ottoman by her daughter's bed; and sits it beside MICHELLE)

JODIE  
(Concerned; to Michelle) Michelle darling...  
it's okay.... It's okay...

(GARETH enters the room; concerned of his daughter's wellbeing)

GARETH  
(concerned; to Michelle) Michelle... What's up? Tell your mother and I what's up.. We're both concerned...

MICHELLE  
(cries; to GARETH) No Dad... no... No... My ability... my mind is telling me something bad... I have to avoid it from happening..

(JODIE & GARETH both look at each; concerned about their daughter's precognition abilities. GARETH'S anxiety grows and he becomes a paranoid wreck)

GARETH  
(paranoid; to MICHELLE) Michelle... What...  
what do you see?

(JODIE notices GARETH'S paranoia kicking in; and comforts him)

JODIE  
(concerned; to GARETH) Gareth darling...  
it's okay... Don't panic... It's only going to make our daughter panic..., No... No breathe...

(GARETH takes a breath acknowledging his wife's comment; but still worries)

GARETH  
(breathes; to JODIE) You're right... You're right...

JODIE  
(comforts GARETH) It's okay..

(MICHELLE isn't listening to her father's question; overwhelmed with her precognition abilities. Michelle's precognition activates another vision)

JODIE  
(concerned; to MICHELLE) Michelle... What's wrong?

(JODIE worries deeply for her daughter's wellbeing)

MICHELLE  
(cries; to GARETH) I want to get this ability out of my head...

(GARETH grows even more concerned; and becomes even more of a paranoid wreck. GARETH begins getting angry at MICHELLE; due to his paranoia)

GARETH  
(shouts; to MICHELLE) What do you see now? What do you see now?

(GARETH starts coughing dramatically; and falls to the ground. MICHELLE screams as her vision came true; GARETH panics as he notices this was MICHELLE's vision; he continues coughing; and his paranoia enrages him. GARETH yells at his daughter)

GARETH  
(screams at MICHELLE) You.., HOW COULD YOU SEE THIS? Your own father coughing to his heart blows up.. HOW COULD YOU SEE THIS... AS A DAUGHTER... WISHING HARM ON YOUR FATHER...

(GARETH's anger becomes worse; JODIE fears GARETH may physically lose his mind. JODIE grabs GARETH's palm; and breathes with her husband)

JODIE  
(Breathes; to GARETH) Hey... Hey... It's okay.. Breathe... Breathe...

(GARETH breathes; and realises his tension on his daughter and quickly apologises. GARETH looks at his daughter)

GARETH

(Concerned; to Michelle) Sorry Michelle... Sorry... I... I'm sorry... I'll let you be with your daughter...

(GARETH leave the scene in sadness and guilt over his tension at his daughter. MICHELLE cries in sadness over the vision of seeing her mother's death; as well as the yelling match of her father directed at her. JODIE comforts MICHELLE)

JODIE

(concerned; to MICHELLE) Darling... Darling.. It's okay... It's okay... Whatever happens... I will always love you.. I will always...

(These words upset MICHELLE more as the vision of her death grows. MICHELLE cries on her mother's arms; scared and in great fear and sadness of losing her mother in under 2 hours; unknown to JODIE & GARETH themselves. JODIE continues comforting her daughter from the scary visions she is experiencing)

JODIE

(comforting MICHELLE) Michelle... it's okay... It's okay..

MICHELLE

(concerned; to JODIE) Mum... It's not... I love you... Me love you...

JODIE

(assures Michelle) It's okay... and it will be okay.... Come down and cook dinner with me....

(MICHELLE recounts her mother's death in the future; the vision follows MICHELLE's mother directly in the kitchen whilst cooking dinner. MICHELLE screams at her mother in fear)

MICHELLE

(fearful; to JODIE) No Mum... No Mum... let's... let's go outside to the RSL. With Dad.... we all go together as a family..

JODIE

(concerned; to MICHELLE) Something is going to happen... Isn't it...

(MICHELLE begs her mother to follow her instructions; and do as she says)

MICHELLE

(scared; to JODIE) Mum... Please... Please listen to me... I will pay for the RSL... I will pay...

JODIE

(concerned; to MICHELLE) Michelle... no darling... You've got a university debt you've got to pay darling... I will pay... if you persist... Let's go darling...

(THE SCENE CLOSES)

INT. DARLENE RSL - INSIDE

(DARLENE RSL - orange/white interior tiled wallpaper and flooring; with orange comfy chairs over white glass tables - surrounding the eatery area of the restaurant. JODIE is wearing a white blouse, black skirt and black shorts - BRIANNA is wearing a short orange dress and orange sandals. GARETH is wearing a white tshirt with black pants; and white joggers. There is an awkward silence as they sit at TABLE 7; awaiting their food's arrival. Jodie worries about the future visions her daughter is seeing and suffering from; but changes her thoughts to have a great family dinner)

JODIE

(breathes; to MICHELLE & GARETH) All right... Who is stoked for dinner... I know I am...

(JODIE smiles. There is tension as GARETH looks concerned at his daughter's future visions. Michelle has her head down; wiping her tears in deep fear. Jodie attempts to soothe the tension between the two)

JODIE

(smiles; to GARETH & MICHELLE) Well alright you two. No tension here... I want a good family night... Please..

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GARETH

(comforts MICHELLE) It's okay Michelle. I'm sorry I've been a little paranoid... I'm just worried about your mental wellbeing... You hardly study as much as you used to... I don't want your grades to decline...

(MICHELLE understands her father's concerns)

MICHELLE

(cries; to GARETH) I'm sorry Dad... I will... I will work harder..

(MICHELLE's vision grows as her precognition breaks even once again - seeing the vision of her mother choking to death at the table within two seconds. MICHELLE has a fearful expression on her face; and becomes scared; shaking. JODIE & GARETH notice. GARETH puts his hand on his daughter's shoulder; in an attempt to comfort her)

JODIE

(comforts MICHELLE) Hey.. Hey.. It's okay... It's okay...

MICHELLE

(panics; to JODIE) No Mumma... Mumma. It's not... You're dead...

(GARETH is shocked to hear MICHELLE's confession. Two seconds pass - MICHELLE screams as she sees her mother start choking to death. GARETH is in shock and attempts to help his choking wife)

GARETH

(screams; to JODIE) Oh my GOD. Oh my.... oh my... JODIE... JODIE..

(MICHELLE screams even louder... all customer and patrons hear and look at the choking incident between the FRANKLIN FAMILY... Michelle screams louder)

MICHELLE

(screams; to JODIE) Mum... Mum...

JODIE

(choking; to GARETH) I... love...

(JODIE dies. Customers and patrons witness the choking death of JODIE; and are in complete fear and shock. The customers scream for the ambulance... one customer patron dials the emergency number 000 for immediate emergency help from both the police and ambulance. MICHELLE screams in fear; GARETH looks at his daughter in grieving fury)

GARETH

(screams at MICHELLE) This is what you saw... This is what you goddamn saw... wasn't it... (furious) WASN'T IT...

(MICHELLE is in deep fear)

MICHELLE

(screams in grief; to GARETH) I tried to avoid it... it was going to happen at home...

GARETH

(screams; to MICHELLE) Everyone around you... DIES around you... Get away from me... I don't want to see you.. (furious) I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU...

(MICHELLE cries in grief and fear; as her father screams at her face. MICHELLE stands up; and wishes to hug her father for emotional support)

GARETH

(shouts; to MICHELLE) What else do you see? What ELSE DO YOU SEE?

(GARETH slaps his daughter; in fear, paranoia and grief over the loss of his wife. 5 minutes later - the waitress arrives with all three dishes set to JODIE, MICHELLE & GARETH himself)

GARETH

(upset; to waitress) No food.... I'm sorry for the inconvenience... I'll pay anyway...

(The waitress nods her head at GARETH; acknowledging his comment; and returns to work. 10 minutes later - police officers at DARLENE POLICE STATION arrive at DARLENE RSL and report to GARETH)

OFFICER #1

(to GARETH) Hello... Officer here at DARLENE POLICE STATION. Is this a manslaughter case? Are you the suspect...

(MICHELLE starts screaming in shock; and at her deceased mother. She begins shaking; the female police officer stands by the shaking MICHELLE's side; comforting her during the difficult grieving time)

FEMALE OFFICER

(comforts MICHELLE) It's okay young lady... it's okay..

(MICHELLE shakes her head in disbelief; and the sight of her deceased mother. MEANWHILE - OFFICER #1 continues to question GARETH regarding the death of JODIE)

OFFICER #1

(questions GARETH) Are you a domestic violence abuser to your wife?

(GARETH is hurt and shocked; as well as paranoid that OFFICER #1 is asking such questions; implying he may be his wife's murderer)

GARETH

(shouts in grief; to OFFICER #1) What the hell? What the hell do you think I am? My wife just choked to death... and you are implying I am an abuser or the suspect. HOW DARE YOU?

OFFICER #1

(questions GARETH) HOW DID SHE CHOKE? HOW... Did you choke her? She couldn't have just choked from nothing... What was the source of impact?

GARETH

(shouts in grief; to OFFICER #1) I can't believe this...

(OFFICER #1 firmly continues questioning GARETH)

OFFICER #1

(firmly; to GARETH) Answer the question sir... You seem really defensive... Please answer..

GARETH

(shouts in grief; to OFFICER #1) GODDAMN I AM... You are wrongfully accusing me of manslaughter... She just choked... She choked... Not from me, not from a drink. NOTHING..



(OFFICER #1 doesn't believe GARETH's claims)

OFFICER #1

(firmly; to GARETH) Further questioning is needed. I don't seem to trust you... You'll be coming in for questioning tomorrow... my colleague will be asking your daughter questions regarding the incident to assist with this manslaughter case..

GARETH

(screams in fear; to OFFICER #1) I can't believe this... I did not kill HER...  
(shouts later in FEAR) I did not kill my WIFE.. I DID NOT KILL MY WIFE...

(The police officers escort both GARETH & MICHELLE back to their place of residence; by car. The whole RSL is in shock; with customers and patrons wanting to go home ASAP. The scene closes. The ambulance take the deceased body of JODIE to the morgue)

INT. MICHELLE'S ROOM - FRANKLIN HOUSEHOLD RESIDENCE

(MICHELLE is in her room; sitting on her purple double-bed; deeply devastated by the shock and disbelief of what has happened - surrounding the death of her mother. The female officer questions MICHELLE; whilst OFFICER #1 continues questioning GARETH)

FEMALE OFFICER

(concerned; to MICHELLE) I am most sorry sweetie. For the death of your mother.. I can't imagine how that would feel..

(MICHELLE doesn't respond; out of grief and deep misery of her precognition abilities)

FEMALE OFFICER

(concerned; to MICHELLE) I'm so sorry. Losing your mother at this age...

(MICHELLE cries with her hands on her face)

FEMALE OFFICER

(concerned; to MICHELLE) I may be able to uncover her cause of death if you tell me the honest truth about this investigation.. Would you please answer some questions for me?

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(MICHELLE nods her head; accepting the FEMALE OFFICER's questions for solving the case of her mother's death)

FEMALE OFFICER  
(questions MICHELLE) Okay... Did your father forcefully choke your mother to death?

(MICHELLE shakes her head)

MICHELLE  
(scared; to FEMALE OFFICER) No... Daddy didn't...

FEMALE OFFICER  
(questions MICHELLE) Is your father making you lie to me? To the police.. Don't let him make you lie to me... With great truth; comes great friendships and associations with others... Lies and treacheries will not... Please tell me the truth...

(MICHELLE screams at the FEMALE OFFICER; hurt that her father is being accused of the murder of her mother)

MICHELLE  
(screams; to FEMALE OFFICER) Daddy didn't... I PROMISE... I AM TELLING YOU THE GOD-FELT TRUTH... Please... It is NOT MY DAD... IT IS NOT...

(MICHELLE screams as she stands up - showing signs she has exhibited the anger from her father)

FEMALE OFFICER  
(worried; to MICHELLE) Okay Michelle... you're right... You're right... Okay... Please sit down...

(MICHELLE SITS DOWN BACK ON HER BED. FEMALE OFFICER CONTINUES TO QUESTION MICHELLE)

FEMALE OFFICER  
(questions MICHELLE) Okay... How did this...

(MICHELE breaks the truth of her precognition ability to FEMALE OFFICER)

MICHELLE  
(cries; to FEMALE OFFICER) I can... I can see the future... I can... I saw it.. I saw it..

(FEMALE OFFICER is annoyed by MICHELLE; and doesn't believe a word)

FEMALE OFFICER  
(chuckles; to MICHELLE) Sweetie... this is a criminal investigation surrounding your mother's death. This is not TV darling... Please..

MICHELLE  
(cries; to FEMALE OFFICER) This is NOT TV.. THIS IS REAL. I'm telling you the truth...

FEMALE OFFICER  
(to MICHELLE) Too much TV darling... That's all you young people do....

(MICHELLE showcases the truth of her ability to FEMALE OFFICER)

MICHELLE  
(shouts; to FEMALE OFFICER) In a second - that poster of the lily on the wall will floor..

(MICHELLE'S precognition appears correct; as FEMALE OFFICER recognises this. THE FEMALE OFFICER is shocked)

FEMALE OFFICER  
(Shocked; to MICHELLE) What the FUCK?

MICHELLE  
(concerned; to FEMALE OFFICER) Yes... Yes... see... (SHOUTS) It's real... It's REAL.  
(cries) I saw my mother's death at home first... I tried to avoid it by going out... I saw another vision it was going to happen where we were..

(FEMALE OFFICER begins sympathising with MICHELLE)

FEMALE OFFICER  
(understands MICHELLE) How... how? How long have you seen the future for? This is all movie stuff. I'm shocked...

MICHELLE  
(saddened; to FEMALE OFFICER) Since I was fifteen.. It's just gotten worse...

FEMALE OFFICER  
(Shocked; to MICHELLE) Damn girl... Damn... well...

(MICHELLE fears the wrongful conviction against her father)

MICHELLE

(upset; to FEMALE OFFICER) Now you know... I saw my mother's death in the future... It was not my Dad's doing... Do not convict him... please... our relationship is strained at the moment... I want to heal it...

FEMALE OFFICER

(worried; to MICHELLE) Okay... I won't... I'll tell them what i have just seen at the station.. Thanks for assisting me... and I ma sorry for your loss darling...

(MICHELLE continues to cry; and yet wishes to hug the FEMALE OFFICER for grief support)

MICHELLE

(CRIES; TO FEMALE OFFICER) CAN I... CAN I HUG YOU?

FEMALE OFFICER

(smiles; to FEMALE OFFICER) Yes... yes sure...

(MICHELLE stands up; and hugs the FEMALE OFFICER whilst the deals with the grieving process over losing her mother)

FEMALE OFFICER

(hugging MICHELLE) You will get through this.. You will....

(FEMALE OFFICER is still shocked of MICHELLE's precognition abilities. MICHELLE lets go of the FEMALE OFFICER; and cries as she looks at her)

FEMALE OFFICER

(smiles; to MICHELLE) I promise... you will get through this...

(FEMALE OFFICER makes her way to the front door; where she aligns and joins herself with her colleague OFFICER #1)

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - FRANKLIN HOUSEHOLD RESIDENCE

(OFFICER #1 AND FEMALE OFFICER ARE BOTH AT THE FRONT DOOR; PREPARING TO LEAVE THE FRANKLIN HOUSEHOLD RESIDENCE. OFFICER #1 STILL TARGETS GARETH AS THE PRIME SUSPECT OF THE MURDER; AND LOOKS AT GARETH)

OFFICER #1

(to GARETH) I haven't finished asking you questions yet Mr. Gareth... The investigation is still underway...

(GARETH looks paranoid and sad at OFFICER #1. FEMALE OFFICER looks at MICHELLE)

FEMALE OFFICER

(to MICHELLE) Bye darling... Bye...

(MICHELLE waves goodbye to FEMALE OFFICER; both OFFICER #1 and FEMALE OFFICER #1 exit the house through the front door and exit the FRANKLIN HOUSEHOLD RESIDENCE. GARETH then looks at MICHELLE)

MICHELLE

(scared; to GARETH) Dad... Dad..

GARETH

(paranoid; to MICHELLE) Your visions.. make me accountable to your mother's murder.. my life is about to be destroyed... The officer doesn't TRUST ME... My FUTURE IS GONE..

(MICHELLE becomes scared of her father; and fears he despises her because of his wife's death. She tries to rekindle the relationship; in fear)

MICHELLE

(fearful; to GARETH) They won't do that Dad.. I told the FEMALE OFFICER you were innocent... I told her that...

(GARETH's paranoia grows and becomes enraged at his daughter)

GARETH

(enraged; to MICHELLE) They won't listen Michelle... Men are always described as perpetrators... ALWAYS. MY FUTURE IS DESTROYED... DESTROYED....

(MICHELLE in fear grabs her father's hand; GARETH slaps her away)

GARETH

(shouts angrily; to MICHELLE) GO AWAY... GO AWAY..

(GARETH storms away and heads to his bedroom; slamming the door in paranoia and anger. He screams in his blue king-sized bed; as he fears his fate at the end of this criminal investigation. GARETH cries as he looks at the sight of his empty-sided bed; now declaring himself a widower; and cries as he falls asleep. MICHELLE cries in grief as she is in bed; and is fearful of her father. THE SCENE CLOSES)

**INT. TEACHING STUDIES LECTURE - DARLENE UNIVERSITY**

(THE NEXT DAY AT 11AM - MICHELLE is at her lecture room; studying the module of "TEACHING FUNDAMENTALS'. She notices her great friend MISSY walk into the lecture room late. MISSY is aware of MICHELLE's precognition abilities)

MISSY

(embarrassed; to COLLEGE PROFESSOR) Sorry Professor... I'm sorry... I didn't mean to be late...

COLLEGE PROFESSOR

(annoyed; to MISSY) Don't interrupt the lecture... please just sit down and try to catch up...

(MISSY notices her friend MICHELLE with a depressed; sad expression on her face sit at the desk located at the top-right row. MISSY makes her way to the top-right row desk and sits beside MICHELLE her best friend)

MISSY

(to MICHELLE) I always have a tendency of being late... I really need to stop it...

(MICHELLE doesn't respond to MISSY; completely disturbed and depressed over her mother's death and the futile situation with her father. MISSY notices)

MISSY

(concerned; to MICHELLE) Michelle. Are you okay? Are you?

(MICHELLE begins softly crying sadly; over the situation at home; trying her utmost best to not disturb the classroom lecture)

MICHELLE

(softly cries; to MISSY) No... Something... something bad has happened...

MISSY

(whispers; to MICHELLE) Oh no... What's happened? What's?

(MICHELLE looks at MISSY; with a sad and upset expression on her face)

MICHELLE

(softly cries; to MISSY) My mum has died... my father is a mess and hates me...

(MISSY is shocked by her great friend's confession; over the loss of her friend's mother. She is in total shock; and sympathises with MISSY)

MISSY

(whispers; to MICHELLE) Oh my God... I am so sorry Michelle. I am so sorry... I'm so...

MICHELLE

(softly cries; to MISSY) I saw it coming... I saw my Mum die at home... I thought I'd try to avoid it by going to the RSL... it still happened... It still happened... It happened...

MISSY

(comforts MICHELLE) Oh my God... Michelle... I am so sorry... and your father's futile at home... I am so sorry...

MICHELLE

(softly cries; to MISSY) I'm... I'm scared MISSY... I'm...

MISSY

(comforts MICHELLE) I know... I will be here... I will be here... You can come to my place for a while.. while this thing soothes with your father...

MICHELLE

(softly cries; to MISSY) No... No... I have to stay with my father... I have to be with my Dad... as much as I'm scared of him at the moment... as much as I know he despises me... I have to be with him...

MISSY

(comforts MICHELLE) Family is key... and time is key... just know you're always welcome with me... always...

MICHELLE

(softly cries; to MISSY) Thanks Missy...

(A pause)

MISSY

(comforts MICHELLE) What about have lunch with me down TIMES PARK... I've got sandwiches in my backpack. Ham and tomato sandwiches to be exact... my favourite... why don't you?

MICHELLE

(softly cries; to MISSY) I don't know... Maybe I should be home with my DAD...

MISSY

(comforts MICHELLE) I understand but friends is something you need during a time of grief. Maybe spending time with me; will help release the tension.. Come on... please...

(MICHELLE reluctantly agrees)

MICHELLE

(softly cries; to MISSY) OKay.. Okay Missy.. Okay...

(MISSY hugs MICHELLE. THE PROFESSOR notices MICHELLE and MISSY are not paying to the lecture lessons; and grows frustrated)

PROFESSOR

(Shouts at MISSY & MICHELLE) Hey... you two have hardly been listening to the lecture. DO YOU WANT TO PASS?

(MISSY sticks up for herself and her grieving friend MICHELLE)

MISSY

(to PROFESSOR) Yes sir... We do want to pass... We really do want to pass..

PROFESSOR

(annoyed; to MISSY) Stop hugging. Start listening... Do that on your break or in your free time. LISTEN... I'm not going to be doing this module another three times... LISTEN...



MISSY  
(to PROFESSOR) We will. Sorry Professor...

(MISSY and the grieving MICHELLE; listen to the remaining time of the lecture; and take notes on their notepads; of key points to study. THE SCENE CLOSES)

INT. INSIDE MISSY'S CAR

(MISSY's car is a pink automatic Honda CIVIC hatchback; she starts driving the car to DARLENE PARK for afternoon lunch; with her grieving friend MICHELLE by her side. MISSY opens a large pack of potato chips as she stops at the traffic lights)

MISSY  
(asks Michelle) Could you hold this bag of chips whilst I drive? I am hungry as anything..

MICHELLE  
(saddened; to MISSY) Yes.. yes sure..,

MISSY  
(thankful; to MICHELE) Thanks Michelle... Thanks...

(The red light turns green. She continues driving en-route to TIMES PARK. MISSY drives; and eats a potato chip one at a time whilst talking to her grieving friend at the same time)

MISSY  
(saddened; to MICHELLE) I'm so sorry for your loss... I am so sorry. Your mother was truly a saint...

MICHELLE  
(cries; to MISSY) I miss her Missy. I'm just...

(MICHELLE's precognition ability kicks in with another vision. MICHELLE screams as she sees the vision; Missy comforts MICHELLE)

MISSY  
(comforts MICHELLE) Hey... hey it's okay... What do you see? Tell me... what do you see?

(MICHELLE tries to change the pass; and questions Michelle of an alternative route to TIMES PARK)

MICHELLE

(panics; to MISSY) Is there another way to  
TIMES PARK?

MISSY

(scared; to MICHELLE) Ah no... The other way  
is blocked off due to roadwork...  
Michelle... what do you see? What's going  
on?

MICHELLE

(panics; to MISSY) I'm... I'm scared...  
I'm...

MISSY

(concerned; to MICHELLE) Michelle. What's...  
What do you....?

(MISSY is not focusing on the road; as she looks at her terrified friend MICHELLE. A big semi-trailer hits the side of MISSY's car door; Missy screams and instantly dies as the semi-trailer smashes the driver-seat door, squashing MISSY's body to bits. The pink HONDA CIVIC is totally smashed; and is an instant ridden-off vehicle. After the source of impact; MICHELLE survives; and screams as she notices the squashed body of her deceased friend beside her; the driver of the semi-trailer has also died. Michelle is surprisingly not wounded; and is in total shock and fear)

MICHELLE

(screams; to deceased MISSY) Missy..  
MISSY... MISSY...

(MICHELLE opens the front passenger door; and screams for HELP. No car drives by along the roads; she is left alone by her deceased friend. MICHELLE screams as she calls triple 000, for police and ambulance assistance. MICHELLE sits scared and in fear of herself; along with the trauma of sight in seeing her squashed deceased friend. 15 minutes later - the ambulance arrive and take the deceased body of MISSY to the hospital morgue; the police drive MICHELLE to the station)

(END OF SCENE)

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INT. QUESTIONING ROOM - DARLENE POLICE  
STATION

(MICHELLE is seated down on a black stool at a glass table; questioned over the death of her deceased friend MISSY in the questioning room. MICHELLE is still in deep shock; and is completely traumatised by the incident)

FEMALE OFFICER

(questions MICHELLE) Michelle... I know you are in shock and you are completely traumatised... I understand that well and I'm sorry... I'm sorry that not only have you lost your mother but also your friend; I am deeply sorry for your loss.

(MICHELLE's trauma grows worse; and begs for death)

MICHELLE

(traumatised; to FEMALE OFFICER) I... I want death... I want to die...

(FEMALE OFFICER appears saddened; with Michelle's chosen words; sympathising with MICHELLE as mother-like)

FEMALE OFFICER

(saddened; to MICHELLE) No Michelle... No... Don't ever say that... Things will get better...

MICHELLE

(traumatised; to FEMALE OFFICER) No... I want to die... Please kill me... Please... I don't want to live anymore...

FEMALE OFFICER

(mother-like; to MICHELLE) No darling. NO.... We will get through this... I will help you get through this... I promise... Yes bad things happen... but good times will come... everything in balance...

MICHELLE

(traumatised; to FEMALE OFFICER) No... it's always bad... all my visions involve death...

FEMALE OFFICER

(mother-like; to MICHELLE) Michelle. I promise you... good times will come... and your ability could be used for stopping crimes as well....

MICHELLE

(traumatised; to FEMALE OFFICER) No they won't... I've seen too many bad things happen in the future.. KILL ME... I BEG YOU....

FEMALE OFFICER

(saddened; to MICHELLE) No Michelle... No... No...

(MICHELLE grabs the handgun off of FEMALE OFFICER's duty belt; and points the gun at her forehead. MICHELLE continues to speak in a traumatised voice)

MICHELLE

(points gun at forehead) No... I'm done... I'm done... I'm done...

FEMALE OFFICER

(begs Michelle) Please darling.., No... No.. please...

MICHELLE

(points gun at forehead) I don't want to see another vision of mine with my own eyes... I don't want to see another one.. No more... No more...

(AS MICHELLE is about to pull the trigger; FEMALE OFFICER quickly intervenes and distracts MICHELLE; FEMALE OFFICER quickly disarms MICHELLE and places the handgun back on her duty belt. FEMALE OFFICER speaks to MICHELLE in a mother-like firm voice)

FEMALE OFFICER

(firm; to MICHELLE) Now darling... listen to me very carefully...

(A traumatised MICHELLE listens to FEMALE OFFICER whilst tearing up)

FEMALE OFFICER

(firm; to MICHELLE) Something bad happened to you... You lost two very close people to you... and I apologise... But those two people would want you to be happy; and keep living your life... Yes there are things we all don't like about ourselves; but you shouldn't stop living your life because of them... They wouldn't want that; and I your friend wouldn't want that...

MICHELLE

(traumatised; to FEMALE OFFICER) The bad visions will always come.. they will always haunt me my entire life... I don't want to live through it.... I want to stop it...

FEMALE OFFICER

(to MICHELLE) You can't change fate honey... You can't... If whatever happens; it happens... There's nothing you can do... there is absolutely nothing you can do... as much as we'd like to change fate; we can't...

MICHELLE

(traumatised; to FEMALE OFFICER) I don't want to keep seeing people I love die around me... in my mind and then in front of my eyes...

FEMALE OFFICER

(to MICHELLE) Again Michelle... I know it'd be hard. But.. You can't control fate... I'm sorry... you can't... We all die one day... and you can't stop it... I'm sorry...

(MICHELLE continues crying with her head down. FEMALE OFFICER lifts Michelle's head up by the chin)

FEMALE OFFICER

(assures MICHELLE) You will get through this... I promise...

(FEMALE OFFICER comforts and hugs Michelle. END OF SCENE)

INT. MEETING ROOM - DARLENE POLICE STATION

(THE SCENE OPENS - with FEMALE OFFICER being told the motives of OFFICER #1 - making GARETH guilty of manslaughter intending to use corruption for GARETH's sentencing)

FEMALE OFFICER

(upset; to OFFICER #1) How could... How could you do that? You're going to destroy a whole family... What? I can't believe you are going to wrongfully accuse this widower of killing his wife... He is innocent...

(OFFICER #1 recounts his dark childhood; of his father killing his mother in a domestic violence beat-up. This memory both haunts and enrages him)

OFFICER #1

(enraged; to FEMALE OFFICER) I watched my own mother get beaten to death by my own father. I stood there hopeless; at seven years old; and I couldn't do anything... I... (furious) I don't trust men and I will never trust men again; after my mother's death. All men are guilty...

FEMALE OFFICER

(saddened; to OFFICER #1) Not all men are bad... There are some good men and bad men... Like women... There are some good women... and bad women...

OFFICER #1

(shouts; to FEMALE OFFICER) No I've seen enough of bad men as a child... You can't convince me... that man is guilty as charged... that's it... (changes conversation) Are you still solving the case with Michelle's deceased friend?

(FEMALE OFFICER is in disgust; of the lack of evidence supporting OFFICER #1's claims. FEMALE OFFICER firmly questions OFFICER #1)

FEMALE OFFICER

(to OFFICER #1) Yes... I am... It's going to take time... as she is utmost upset and absolutely traumatised...

(OFFICER #1 doesn't say a word. FEMALE OFFICER changes the conversation back to OFFICER #1's motives regarding GARETH's proposed corrupt sentencing)

FEMALE OFFICER

(shouts; at OFFICER #1) And how are you going to prove this statement and claim to the high-court?

OFFICER #1

(shouts; to FEMALE OFFICER) I've got my ways... (looks firmly at FEMALE OFFICER) Do not intervene... or I'm reporting you to the LIEUTENANT...

(This scares FEMALE OFFICER; as she fears losing her job. FEMALE OFFICER storms out of the police station in disgust. OFFICER #1 rings his friend up; with which is bailiff at DARLENE COURTHOUSE. The bailiff answers the phone)

BAILIFF

(on phone) Hello...

OFFICER #1

(on phone) Hey... A manslaughter case I will put to the court in four weeks time... This man is guilty... he claims he's not... But I know he is... I just have that feeling...

(BAILIFF questions OFFICER #1's motives via the phone)

BAILIFF  
(on phone) Okay...

OFFICER #1  
(on phone) I want you to force the jury to say "HE'S GUILTY" to the court... okay...

(BAILIFF listens to OFFICER #1; yet is concerned he will lose his job)

BAILIFF  
(on phone) Dude... Mate... You're technically asking me to lose my job..

(OFFICER #1 becomes annoyed with his friend on the phone(

OFFICER #1  
(on phone) Mate... either that or we have domestic violence abuser roam the streets. Some wife killer with paranoia roam the streets... I don't want that... DO YOU?

(The BAILIFF is silent; yet understands OFFICER #1's words)

BAILIFF  
(on phone) No.. No I don't...

OFFICER #1  
(on phone) Trust me...

(OFFICER #1 recounts again the memory of his father beating his mother to death as a child)

OFFICER #1  
(on phone) I know a domestic abuser where I see it... I know all too well... That's why I became a copper...

(BAILIFF expresses his naivety via the phone; and suddenly agrees)

BAILIFF  
(on phone) Yeah I know... and you're right... You're right... you're right... Let's send this man to prison..

OFFICER #1  
(On phone) Let's do it...

(OFFICER #1 hangs the phone up; and smiles. THE SCENE ENDS)

INT. JURY ROOM "CASE: FRANKLIN MANSLAUGHTER"  
- DARLENE COURTHOUSE

(4 weeks later; the court case of "CASE; FRANKLIN MANSLAUGHTER" has begun. All evidence has been heard; INSIDE THE JURY ROOM - all twelve jurors communicate in coming up with the official verdict. Suddenly - the BAILIFF storms inside the jury room; outside his legal duties. JUROR 13 speaks up)

JUROR 13

(to BAILIFF) Hey... you're not supposed to be in here whilst we are coming up for a verdict. You're breaching your duties and doing an illegal crime. Get out...

(THE BAILIFF begins conning JUROR 13 and all other jurors; without their knowledge)

BAILIFF

(firm; to JUROR 13) You... and all other (looks at all jurors) jurors are to report the following. JUDGE QUEEN has advised me to report to you all that the defendant SIR GARETH FRANKLIN is "GUILTY." As you all convey your verdict; you all must state "GUILTY." Failure to do so will result in contempt of court.

(JUROR 13 has been easily conned; alongside all other jurors)

JUROR 13

(apologises to BAILIFF) Oh... I am sorry... Sorry BAILIFF... We all don't want to be accused of contempt of court... anything.. anything you ask.. we'll do...

(All other jurors nod their heads in agreement)

BAILIFF

(looks at all jurors) Good... Good.. I'll call you out in a second... Be prepared...

(BAILIFF closes the jury room doors)

INT. COURTROOM "CASE: FRANKLIN MANSLAUGHTER"  
- DARLENE COURTHOUSE



(JUDGE QUEEN is sitting at the judge seat; MICHELLE is sitting at the audience panel; GARETH is sitting at the defendant seat; as they all await for the jury to make a verdict regarding the death of JODIE FRANKLIN. 15 minutes later; The jury has made their official verdict; returning to the jury box)

JUDGE QUEEN

(to JURY) Members of the jury... Are you ready to announce your verdict?

MEMBERS OF JURY

(to JUDGE QUEEN) Yes....

JUDGE QUEEN

(to JURY) Please announce your verdict. Is GARETH guilty of manslaughter against his wife, or not?

MEMBERS OF JURY

(to courtroom) "GUILTY"

(The verdict is noted as guilty; after the jury has been forcefully told to say "YES" by the bailiff; who is closely align and corrupted alongside OFFICER #1; using threats against all jurors. JUDGE QUEEN looks at GARETH)

JUDGE QUEEN

(to GARETH) Mr. GARETH FRANKLIN. The defendant... You have been charged for manslaughter against your wife... You will be sentenced to life imprisonment...

(GARETH is heartbroken; and becomes a paranoid wreck. MEANWHILE - FEMALE OFFICER absolutely shocked and in heartache of GARETH's wrongful conviction; vows to prove GARETH's innocence; and report the corruption of OFFICER #1 to the police commission. She instantly worries about MICHELLE's reaction and mental wellbeing; Michelle is shook and stands up - and screams in shock)

MICHELLE

(shouts; to JUDGE QUEEN) No... this isn't true.. THIS IS NOT TRUE JUDGE... He's innocent... My DAD IS INNOCENT...

(GARETH looks at his daughter speaking up for his innocence)

JUDGE QUEEN

(firm; to MICHELLE) Please don't disturb the court...

MICHELLE

(shouts; to JUDGE QUEEN) My DAD IS NOT GUILTY... HE IS NOT GUILTY...

(JUDGE QUEEN grows frustrated with MICHELLE)

JUDGE QUEEN

(shouts; to MICHELLE) ORDER IN THE COURT...

(FADE IN: OFFICER #1 has witnesses the wrongful conviction of GARETH; hiding behind the court door; and having listening in. He leaves the scene in a hurry; without any questions of his motives by the courtroom door)

JUDGE QUEEN

(firm; to MICHELLE) I control this courtroom MADAMN... not you..

MICHELLE

(screams; to JUDGE QUEEN) My DAD is innocent... HE IS INNOCENT...

JUDGE QUEEN

(to security officer) ESCORT HER OUT NOW...

(The jury look saddened at the heartbroken, screaming MICHELLE; being escorted out of the courtroom. THE SCENE ENDS)

INT. MICHELLE'S ROOM - FRANKLIN HOUSEHOLD RESIDENCE

(MICHELLE runs home to her bedroom; filled with hate over the FEMALE POLICE OFFICER and OFFICER #1 over her father's wrongful conviction to life imprisonment. MICHELLE screams in anger, hurt and hatred - and throws all stored items on her table; to the floor in heartache)

(FEMALE OFFICER concerned over MICHELLE's wellbeing; makes her way to FRANKLIN HOUSEHOLD RESIDENCE.

She notices the hung MICHELLE; and is shattered and heartbroken; over the suicide committed by the young MICHELLE herself)

FEMALE OFFICER

(saddened; to hung MICHELLE) I'm so sorry darling... I'm so sorry...

(END OF SCENE)

INT. ENDING

(GARETH was locked in prison for the wrongful conviction of murdering his wife; for life imprisonment. He screamed and wept for days; and had driven himself insane from solitary lockup; dying from a stroke created from a nervous breakdown 3 months later in life imprisonment)

A month later after GARETH's death; the police department was found guilty of wrongful conviction and fraud sentencing; the police station was shut down entirely; OFFICER #1 lost his job; and was sent to jail alongside the BAILIFF for contempt of court by JUDGE QUEEN. JUDGE QUEEN left her job; in heartache of being conned; and the devastating aftermath of the young MICHELLE committing suicide due to a false conviction. FEMALE OFFICER dedicated herself to fighting wrongful convictions; and started a mental health charity in legacy of MICHELLE FRANKLIN)

THE END...