

LOVE DROP HATRED

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FADE IN

EXT. SANDRA PARKING LOT - DAY

Vicky drives into the Parking Lot and stays inside the vehicle.

He is waiting without any sign of Sandra's appearance hence; he decides to go for her door.

EXT. SANDRA'S VERANDA - DAY

Vicky knocks without anyone answering a word, only to have Pesky emerging from the inside.

PESKY

(shouting)

What on earth are you looking for... and what are you doing here by this time?

VICKY

(retorting carefully)

May I understand why you are pulling my legs young man? Whose house is this...? Hers or yours?

Both men stare at each other for awhile without saying a word, before Vicky pulls his Cell phone to verify the whereabouts of Sandra.

VICKY

(on phone)

Hallo, Sandra. Where are you?

SANDRA

(on phone)

I'm right inside your house. Your Sitting Room to be precise.

VICKY

(on phone)

But I met a guy coming out of your house

VICKY (CONTD)

when I knocked on your door... Who the hell is that fellow that pops out his nose?

He offs the phone without her answer, and goes over to harass Pesky.

VICKY

Who are you man, and what are you doing right here??? (bullies him on the stomach)  
Tell me who you are looking for???

Vicky knocks down Pesky with blows. He hurries inside only to emerge with pistol. But he's off in his car.

PESKY

(shooting)

I would have killed you son of a bitch, mother fucker!!!

He stops firing, wipes his mouth and spits the blood out of it. On realizing the level of his wound, he fires into space out of annoyance.

PESKY

You ain't serious otherwise; you would have come on inside, and fetch the carcass of your deaf mother!!!

INT. SANDRA'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

Sandra is administering First Aid on Pesky who now lies down on her lounge.

PESKY

How am I sure, you have nothing... doing with that son of a bitch, mother fucker?

She patiently gets done with the First Aid treatment and goes over to empty the blood-full water.

SANDRA

Honey, I don't welcome dirty words in my

SANDRA (CONTD)

domain...  
(goes off)

He becomes furious packing his belongings and wanders to the door.

Sandra says nothing regarding his action hence; he stops by the door.

PESKY

(stops)

Okay... Now I know... (shouting) Will you remove this plaster from my jaw??? Crazy deceiver... Now I know you love him more than me... (sits down). Am gonna stop these mess of a relationship (hitting the table) Am gonna stop it! Am gonna stop it!!!

She sits apart desperately wondering what the hell is coming on him.

SANDRA

(turns to him)

But honey...

PESKY

(interrupts)

Don't honey me!!! How dare you cause a brute to come in here, assault me the whole while, but you pretend knowing nothing about it??? I overheard you said you're in his domain. Didn't you???

SANDRA

(interrupts)

Now if I may ask Pesky, what's the string attached to this relationship???

He walks up to where she sits, picks her face in his hand by the chin and talks direct into her mouth.

PESKY

Now repeat that again Sandra, repeat it

PESKY (CONTD)

again!!! Did I not take you before the Law Court, swear on the godamn oath and married you??? Now tell me Sandra, is this love like hatred???

EXT. MONIER PARK - NIGHT

Vicky is relaxing with his new girl toasting her to everlasting love.

VICKY

(toasting)

Honey... now pick up your lovely glass.

He waits for her to pick up the glass, but she in turn wants him to pick it for her.

MARY

Honey picks it for me, if it is love indeed.

Vicky picks the drink, snug the glass and gives it to her.

MARY (CONTD)

What am I drinking Vicky?

VICKY

Love. You're drinking love of course.

Mary drinks the wine but the arrival of Sandra interrupts their new found loving mood.

Sandra parks her car and walks agilely into where they are sitting and wreck havoc commanding Vicky and Mary to both get up at gun point.

SANDRA

(commanding)

Now get up both of you, put your hands on your head!!! (points at Vicky) And you Vicky... You came into my life, flushed out every Lover I had. Are you now continuing

SANDRA (CONTD)  
with your cheating game???

VICKY  
Now what are you doing this for Sandra...? Did I not tell you, that I don't cherish a relationship full of threats and demands???

MARY  
(outrageous)  
Honey what's going on here...? Tell me Vicky, did you swindle this beautiful Lady???

SANDRA  
Ingrate. (turns to walk away but halts) If I could not please him, no one else will.

Sandra walks to where she parks her vehicle, enters in and drives off leaving behind Vicky and Mary, each looking away with their glasses in their hands.

Mary breaks the silence by getting up and about to walk away.

Vicky at the first instance pretends not caring about her move, but suddenly rushes up to stop her from going away.

VICKY  
(shouts on her)  
Mary!!! (walks up to her) Stop right there!!! I say stop!!!

She slows her pace while he gets over and forces her by the hand to a halt.

He turns to her front, grabs her by her shoulders and sends words into her skull.

VICKY  
(holding her by the shoulders)  
Now Mary!!! Look at me, look right into my eyeball... Tell me whose love is real... Tell me right here, now!!!

MARY

(hushes back)

Don't get the shout on me you rubbish heart  
swindler!!!

Vicky reluctantly frees her, and goes to his seat and  
rest wearily.

He rubs his head with his hand when Mary drives off,  
and cast his glass on the floor with the broken splash  
wounding him.

The sound attracts the Waitress attention who rushes  
to the scene to ascertain what the matter is.

LINDA

(wondering)

What is it Mr. Vicky...? Are you alright...? Or  
are you drunk Sir?

Vicky contemplates with his lips without saying out  
anything in reply of her questions.

She is force to caution him further before leaving for  
a packer and brush to pack off the debris of the  
broken glass.

LINDA

But you have to control your soul...  
Everything about you must always be on check  
Sir. (she walks off a bit, and then turns to  
apologize) Oh Am sorry.

Vicky is seen all alone shedding a male tears all on  
his own, after which, he packs up his belonging and  
walks away.

EXT. SANDRA'S HOME - NIGHT

Pesky is harassing Sandra coming out to the veranda  
after hearing her whole heart.

PESKY

(shouting)

Must you force me to marry you Sandra? Must  
you???

PESKY (CONTD)

This is unfair Lady, it's unfair!!! (leaning his hands against the pavement) I guess am not the first person in your life, and am not going to be the last person either.

INT. SANDRA'S SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Sandra is sitting loading her pistol and soliloquizing.

SANDRA

(casually)

Oh sorry young lover of an old Bitch... Am going to let you know that my marriage with you is by force. When you came to deceive some desperate souls... did you not think of the price?

She wakes up from the seat with the pistol and approach to the exit door leading to the veranda.

EXT. SANDRA'S VERANDA - NIGHT

She now jerks the pistol in her hand, not pointing at him directly while flattering with speech.

SANDRA

Pesky my Sweet Heart... What's the matter you talking all the while, all to yourself?

Pesky is not looking her way either, nor answering her question until when she releases two shots in the air.

PESKY

(boldly)

Go ahead killing your prey of love. Kill him let him pay the price of loving a Lady.

His word sends Sandra to some realization which makes her to sheath her pistol.



INT. LINDA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Linda is all by herself drinking while sitting with slacks on her body.

She wakes up and positions herself before the mirror, admiring God's creation.

LINDA

(admiringly)

My Mom did a nice deed on this soul... Look at my body like that of an Angel...

That word she speaks causes her to become outrageous of the fact that if she is an Angel, why is she still staying single at Thirty...?

LINDA

An Angel... () How comes am an Angel, but men refuses to admire the beauty thereof.

(leaves to sit down angrily) Bullshit Angel Linda!!! I can't imagine why she is still remaining a Spinster at thirty.

She puts more drink, sit her comfortably drinking. She suddenly remembers it is her Birthday when Tony sends her a Birthday Text.

LINDA

(goes for her phone)

A text... (reading) Happy Birthday to you Linda... I hereby send my love across to you. Wishing you more years... (drops phone on the table, while commenting casually). More years of loneliness.

She goes back to drinking only for the door bell to distract her attention.

LINDA

Who's there, wait am coming...

Linda garners the Sitting Room putting the drink and

glass back to places. She becomes dismay when she opens the door only to meet with Tony, her ext-lover who sends her the Birthday's Text.

TONY

(toasting flower on her)

Happy birthday to you ...

LINDA

(wondering)

Happy Birthday to you... Who?

They both stare at each other without a word, until she burst out the truth.

LINDA

Now that you don't remember my name Tony, had it been I was dead when you dumped me in the hospital and went your way, how and or where would have stood to wishing her the stupid birthday shit?

INT. LINDA'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

Linda is busy talking without exposing annoyance when the phone rings, interrupting her speech.

LINDA

(on phone)

Oh Mom... Thanks a million for your living and loving wish... I love you too Mom... Yes I will.

Tony makes a way to a seat and makes himself comfortable, until Linda emerges from the bedroom and ready to go out.

LINDA

(emerging)

Oh Brother Tony... I can see you're comfortably posted... Nice. (picks few things) Sorry it's not going to last... (signaling with her hand smilingly) Cool.

TONY

(wakes from the seat)

Where are you going honey, or are you not happy having me around you?

LINDA

(brandishing with her hand)

Am sorry, you have to go Tony.

TONY

(interrupts)

But I came to celebrate your birthday, and now you're telling me to go away...?

LINDA

(interrupts carefully)

My Mom wants me to celebrate the birthday over at her residence. Thanks for your courtesy, your flower and your decomposed love (opening up her hands).

She waits for him to go out, but he seems to forget something and walks inside again.

LINDA

(talking with annoyance)

Tony what are you doing this for? You had long gone out of my life, out of everything.. What do you want me do now for you?

EXT. LINDA'S FRONTAGE - DAY

She is busy talking when Mom's vehicle pulls to a stop. She alights from within her vehicle, while other two vehicles also pulls up to a stop.

LINDA

Oh Mom, my beautiful sweet mother (kiss her on the cheek) I was about leaving when... Tony came... for my birthday

Tessy now ask her daughter who the other people are in the two other vehicles pulling up.

TESSY

Who are those people Linda?

LINDA

My Birthday Invitees Mom (smiling). They all come to celebrate with me.

She further to introducing her Guests to her Mom, without having anything to say about Tony.

The Mother who seems inquisitive demands the introduction of Tony.

TESSY

(pointing at Tony)

And who is that young man daughter?

LINDA

(reluctantly)

Mom it's Tony... (breathe out heavily).

TESSY

(angrily)

The young man that caused your heartbreak. What is he doing here?

LINDA

(signals the Mom whispering her reply to her ear)

But Mom you're a Lady.

Tessy quietly enters her vehicle signaling every other guest to her domain.

TESSY

(inside her vehicle)

See you all at my domain (put her head inside to pop out again talking while the driver moves the vehicle) Come over to my domain, all of you.

EXT. THE CHURCH AUDITORIUM - DAY

Three Weddings are going on between Sandra and

Pesky; Vicky and Mary; and finally the grand Wedding partners; Linda and Tony.

It is Linda that is taking her Wedding Vow, as others has taken theirs before the capturing.

LINDA

(taking her vow)

That I Linda Wilson Rogers, do take thee  
Tony Simpson Penny to be my lawful wedded  
husband, to love and to cherish, for better  
for worst, for richer for poorer, in  
sickness and in health, till death do us  
part... (looks at him, and then looks around).

EXT. CHURCH PREMISES - EVENING

The celebrants are busy taking photographs of while  
Linda is talking with the Press.

LINDA

I did not know a day like this will be... If  
with anybody else, but Tony... I lose hope.

Sandra is now answering her question revealing her  
fears.

PRESSMAN

Madam how do you feel about today, or what  
do you have to say about your wedding with  
your sweet heart Pesky?

SANDRA

(brandishing with her left hand)

No it's okay

Fade Out