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TITLE

Written by

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UNSPOKEN FEELINGS

Written by

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INT. DINING ROOM TABLE - NIGHT

A KID(16) is sitting on the dining table next to his MOM half-heartedly chewing his veggies

From the main door enters the DAD(wearing work clothes) who looks exhausted and angry

He looks at the mash potatoes and greens in disgust

DAD
(under his breath)
This shit again

The dad takes his seat and digs into the food

MOM
(optimistically)
How's it taste

DAD
It's fine

The mom's grin disappears, the dad notices that

DAD (cont'd)
(impatiently)
What?

MOM
Nothing, it just took me a while to make it, thought you'd like it

DAD
What'd you want me to say, we have this every other day, not like we're havin' lobster ravioli

Mom has a disappointed look on her face

The dad's phone rings and the name "Martha" pops up on the screen, he quickly disconnects the call

MOM
Who was that

DAD
Someone from work

The mom doesn't reply but hits him with a suspicious look

The dad goes back to his meal but stops after noticing the mom's reaction

DAD (cont'd)
(snapping)
What? What is it?

MOM
Well why didn't you pick up the phone
then

Dad starts getting frustrated

DAD
I work 12 hours at a job that doesn't
pay me nearly enough, pay for my sons
education who isn't half as smart as
the other kids only to be questioned
by you in the few hours I have to
myself in the whole goddamn day

MOM
So you're saying you're the only one
who works around here

Dad rolls his eyes

MOM (cont'd)
I cook the entire day, take care of
the entire house and look after our
son while you're out w-

DAD
Lookin after our son(laughs)

Dad looks at his kid

DAD (cont'd)
Hey kid, what'd you learn at school
today

He doesn't respond

DAD (cont'd)
See, nothing. He knows nothing

MOM
Maybe if you tried to communicate
more wit-

DAD
This isn't just on him. You have been
spoiling him for the longest time,
maybe he would've made something
outta himself if you weren't such
a...

Dad stops himself

MOM
A WHAT?

The dad tries to ignore the question by focusing on his food

MOM (cont'd)
Say it...

DAD
(snapping)
If you weren't such a terrible mother

The kid's face grows in anger

The mom lets out a long and psychotic laugh

MOM
A terrible mother (laughing)

MOM (cont'd)
Maybe you're right

Mom looks directly at her son

MOM (cont'd)
Maybe you would have been better off
if your dad was around more often.
(looking at her husband)
Unfortunately, he's too busy working
hard on his latest "work" project...
or should I say conquest

The dad gets up from his seat and slaps the kids mom

The kid flinches his fists under the table

DAD
You fucking bitch

The dad walks out of the room

The kid's POV : The kid slowly takes a few deep breaths as
the rage intensifies on his face

He gets up from his seat and goes to pick up the fire
extinguisher placed in the same room

KID
(shouting)

DAD

The dad walks right in

DAD
What you gonna do with that so-

The kid slams the extinguisher right on his dad's forehead
as he goes falling down like a sack of potatoes

KID
(screaming)
I HATE YOUUU

The mom runs towards her son and hugs her

MOM
You saved me son, thank you

The kid finally looks at peace

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

The kid has a smile on his face and is deep asleep

The sound of his dad shouting wakes him up

DAD(O.S)
Get your butt down now, foods getting
cold

The smile on the kid's face slowly turns to a frown

INT. DINING ROOM TABLE - DAY

The kid takes his seat, he notices a small bruise on his
mom's lower lip as she forces out a smile

The kid clinches his fist under the table

FOCUS ON : Fire Extinguisher (A LONG BEAT.)

FOCUS ON : The kid

He takes 3 deep breaths as his anger continues to build up

The sound of someone shouting slowly grows louder and louder

DAD
KID! HEY KID

The kid looks startled

DAD (cont'd)
Eat your damn veggies

The kid slowly lets go of his tight grip

He half heartedly begins eating his veggies

He looks at the fire extinguisher and sighs in defeat

FADE TO BLACK