

The Best Policy

By

Robert André

November 1994

Robert André
19a Beechfield Road
Catford
London
SE6 4NG

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET NIGHT

LYNN walks down the puddled road towards no.12. She quickly scans the area before going up the path and knocking on the front door.

INT/EXT. PARKED CAR/RESIDENTIAL STREET NIGHT

From inside a parked car we see the front door open and GRAHAM invite her in. The camera pulls back to reveal KEVIN observing. He unwraps a sweet, pops it into his mouth and looks at his watch.

KEVIN

Right on time. Ohhhh Lynn. You are so predictable.

The light goes on in the living room. Graham draws the curtains.

KEVIN gets out of the car. Opens up the boot and pulls out a long canvas bag. Whistling, he crosses the road and knocks on the front door.

EXT/INT Front door/Hall way Night GRAHAM answers the door, his eyes suddenly wide in shock. His mouth open. He reflexively looks behind, over his shoulder.

KEVIN

Uh uh uh. Don't say it... I've come to see my wife. Hey...but only if that's all right with you.

GRAHAM

Your wife? Uhhh... she's...

Kevin pulls out a gun.

KEVIN

Please, don't insult my intelligence.

INT Hall/Living Room Night KEVIN, gun in hand, waves him on through the hall. GRAHAM backs into the living room. KEVIN follows pointing the gun casually at waist height. As the camera follows them into the living room we see LYNN suddenly standing up from a seated position.

KEVIN

Hmmm. Cosy. Hello darling.

(CONTINUED)

LYNN

Jesus Kevin, what are you doing?

KEVIN

Oh, just checking up on my lawfully wedded wife... and her lover!!!

GRAHAM

Kevin, it's not what you think.

KEVIN

[Looking at GRAHAM really angrily, pointing the gun at his forehead]
Did I give you permission to speak?! Did I?!!

GRAHAM shakes his head.

KEVIN

Damn right!

Still pointing the gun, his eyes glued to GRAHAM, KEVIN unzips the canvas bag feels around a bit and produces a bundle of rope. He flings it at GRAHAM.

KEVIN

Tie her up.

GRAHAM

What? Why? What are you going to do?

KEVIN

That's three questions Graham. You ask me another one, you piece of shit, and you get a hole the width of a bullet in your head. Now. Do we understand each other? Good. Tie her up.

GRAHAM starts tying LYNN up.

KEVIN

(starts whistling)

You know what's so funny? You two actually thought you'd get away with it. How long did you think it'd be before I found out? (shakes his head and starts whistling again). Hey, Graham tie them tight now; make sure she can't move. Oh, and gag her too.

As GRAHAM ties, KEVIN slips on a silencer.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

I'm not a violent man.

Bang!!! KEVIN shoots GRAHAM in the left knee. GRAHAM falls on the floor screaming in pain.

KEVIN

Shut the fuck up you little cry baby or I'll have to spank you again.

GRAHAM, bleeding profusely, grasps his knee. He is obviously in pain, but he manages to stifle his cries. While GRAHAM is distracted and LYNN is tied up he goes over to the canvas bag and pulls out a long piece of wood.

KEVIN

Okay so the police arrive and what do they find? A man battered to death with a two by four...

GRAHAM

What?!! What are you going to do?!!

KEVIN

Graham, I said, "no... more... questions!"

He swings with all his might and smashes the wood over GRAHAM's head. And again, and again and again... Blood splatters everywhere, LYNN looks away.

KEVIN

(Out of breath)

Uhhh, where was I? Oh yeah.

(Playing both parts)

"Well sergeant what do you think?"

"Obviously Sir, the man says 'we can't continue this affair, I've got my wife and she needs me. I still love her.'"

"And of course sergeant she shoots him, batters him to death with a two by four, and then, full of remorse over the heinous crime she has just committed takes her own life with a single shot to the temple."

"Open and shut case sir."

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN (cont'd)
"Cruel love Sergeant, cruel love."

KEVIN smiles. LYNN'S eyes wide in terror.

KEVIN
Don't go away folks, we'll be back
right sfter these messages.

The gun is left lying on the floor near the 2 by four, well
out of reach of LYNN.

INT Hall/Kitchen Night Kevin strolls over to the kitchen
singing. Opens the fridge and pulls out a beer. As he pulls
the ring tab a silhouette of a woman can be seen walking
towards him down the Hall. KEVIN has the can to his head but
somehow he senses someone behind him. In the light we see
CELIA the late GRAHAM's wife.

KEVIN
Jesus Celia, don't do that! You
scared the shit out of me.

CELIA
Well?

KEVIN
Well what? Y'know, I don't do this
sought of thing everyday.

CELIA
Shit Kevin, what are we doing?
Graham never hurt a soul. Shit! I
must have been crazy when I agreed
to this stupid, stupid scheme.

KEVIN
Money talks baby. Insurance money,
well, that bastard shouts.

CELIA
This case really needs to be open
and shut.

KEVIN
Got it all under control baby.
Relax. Two months tops, you, me,
rum punch, Caribbean beach.

INT KITCHEN/HALL NIGHT

He kisses her and strolls over through the hall into the
front room. CELIA follows.

INT FRONT ROOM NIGHT

As they enter CELIA's face contorts into a look of utter discust/horror.

CELIA

My god Kevin, you... you... you...
massacred him.

KEVIN

Hey, just making sure. But don't
worry, as we agreed Here ya go.

KEVIN hands Celia the gun. CELIA aims at LYNN.
LYNNS[U+2008]eyes are wide with fear. She's pleading with her
muffles.

KEVIN

Now... don't stand too close. And
it might be better if you hold it
with both hands. That's right and
remember keep it steady. You don't
want it to recoil and hit you in
the mouth.

CELIA

Look, I know how to shoot a gun.

KEVIN

Alright, alright, chill. Just
trying to help.

CELIA

Stand back....

KEVIN moves back a few feet. Celia shifts her aim from Lyn
to KEVIN. He grins uncomfortably.

KEVIN

What? Silence Hey c'mon Celia, this
isn't funny. CELIA isn't smiling

KEVIN

(Kindly)
Celia?
(Angrily)
You bitch, I thought we had a deal!

CELIA pulls back the hammer

KEVIN

(Pleading)
Lynn! Help!

(CONTINUED)

BANG! Straight through KEVIN's forehead.

CELIA
There's no claim for suicides.

CELIA
(Rehearsing her part)
"Oh officer, it was terrible, I
came in here and he'd already
killed my Graham... and... oh my
god, I can't believe... and oh...
he was going to kill me... and ...
I don't know how but I managed to
get the gun and it... oh it was
horrible, oh officer... sniff,
sniff."

CELIA smiles, walks over to LYNN and pull the gag down with
the barrel of the gun.

CELIA
You okay?

LYNN
I'll live. Looking at the dead
bodies

LYNN
Men eh?

They kiss

THE END FADE[PLEASE INSERT \PRERENDERUNICODE{\UNICHAR{8200}}
INTO PREAMBLE]OUT