

"CONTENTIONS"

By

Christopher Greening & John W. King

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& John W. King

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2411 Stone Castle Cir.  
College Station, TX 77845  
(979)-450-6114  
chrisgreening21@gmail.com  
4548 Greens Prairie Trl.  
College Station, TX 77845  
(979)-571-3007  
johnwesking460@gmail.com

INT. SOLITARY ROOM - DAY

A man sits on a tight mattress in a dark, condensed room.  
ANDY, this prisoner, sits pondering over a locket.

PAUL (V.O.)  
Don't open it.

ANDY  
Don't open it...don't open it...

PAUL (V.O.)  
Don't open it.

ANDY  
I didn't do it...

PAUL (V.O.)  
Don't look in there.

ANDY  
I didn't do it, you know...

PAUL (V.O.)  
(Louder)  
Don't open it.

ANDY  
(Louder)  
I didn't do it.

PAUL (V.O.)  
(Screaming)  
Don't open it!

ANDY  
(Yelling)  
I said I didn't do it!

In a fury, Andy stands and throws the locket against the wall. As it falls against the desk across from him, it opens to reveal a man his age, PAUL. Andy turns his head to see the same man from picture on the locket.

PAUL  
I told you not to open it.

ANDY  
I swear, Paul, it wasn't me.

Paul looks around himself, as if repeating for the hundredth time.

(CONTINUED)

PAUL  
You sure about that?

ANDY  
I had nothing to do with your  
death-

Paul cuts him off.

PAUL  
You remember...your hands around my  
throat. And then the knife...

Paul draws his finger around his throat, revealing a line of  
dry blood.

ANDY  
Paul, I...it wasn't me.

Paul shakes his head in disagreement.

PAUL  
I'm not too sure about that...

Andy responds fast.

ANDY  
(Yelling)  
It wasn't me!

Paul remains calm.

PAUL  
Let's not start this again...

Andy fumes a little, begins clenching his fists - open and  
close.

PAUL  
Andy, you're a murderer!

Andy begins to twist his head, his body has become tense.

ANDY  
(Quietly)  
It wasn't me.

PAUL  
Does this not look like your work?

Again, Paul traces the scar with his finger. In a rush, Andy  
grabs Paul by the throat and shoves him against the wall,  
continuing to choke him.

(CONTINUED)

PAUL  
(Suffocating)  
Are you afraid...to do it again?

Suddenly, Andy realizes he is choking air. He pulls his hands back, walks back in confusion, and falls to the mattress. His crazed eyes search for an answer and settle on the locket.

FADE TO BLACK

END CREDITS