

MERCURY

By

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LGBTQ DRAMA

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1 EXT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT

1

BLACK SCREEN:

1837  
PHILADELPHIA

FADE IN:

At the edge of the woods from his two story Victorian Home, JOHNATHAN, a mid-twenties handsome man with dark, black hair heaves as he digs for a grave in his garden. A body lies beside him, shrouded in darkness and blood.

CUT TO:

Walking away from the fresh grave, it begins to rain. Johnathan makes his way towards his small mansion as he drags his shovel. Dropping the shovel a few feet away from the door, Johnathan stammers inside his home.

CUT TO:

2 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT

2

Observing his home in silence, Johnathan studies his surroundings. Large puddles of blood with a trail leading outside, broken glass and mirrors, scenes of violence can be seen scattered everywhere in the living room of his home. He looks around once more and sees his writing desk in the corner glowing from the candles in his office.

Walking towards it, he sits quietly and slowly lifts up his desk panel to pull out some parchment paper. As his hair drips with water & mud, it stains the paper. He reaches for his ink pen with his mud & blood stained hand. He hovers the tip for a moment above the paper.

He begins to write.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)  
My Dearest Bane, I have come to the  
conclusion that I may not be well.

BLACK OUT:

TITLE WITH MACABRE STYLED VIOLIN MUSIC  
"MERCURY"

FADE IN:

ONE MONTH EARLIER

FADE IN:

3 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - DAY

3

In a shanty one-bedroom loft apartment at the basement level of the building, Henry, a handsome, brute and tall man with a southern accent wakes up. Though rugged, he is actually soft spoken and polite.

Getting out of the bed naked, he heads to the corner for the chamber pot and begins to piss in it.

Looking out the narrow window, he sees the streets bustling with people and horses.

CUT TO:

Henry bathes himself with a rag near a small wash basin and small fireplace.

CUT TO:

Henry stands before a small mirror, fully dressed and puts on a brown, wool Ben Hogan styled hat.

4 EXT. HENRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

4

Henry steps out and climbs the stairs only to be confronted by his landlord, MR. DOLTON. A silver-haired man with a grumpy face and glasses.

HENRY

(As he walks away)

Ah, good morning Mr. Dolton.

MR. DOLTON

Morning. Mr. Turner?

HENRY

(Stops)

Yes, Mr. Dolton.

MR. DOLTON

Do you know what today's date is?

HENRY

I believe it's the third, sir.

MR. DOLTON

And...?

HENRY

(Walks towards him)

Sir, I am just on my way to my job.  
My first day, actually.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

(Reaches into his pocket and gives Mr. Dolton money.)

Here, I will give you the rest next week. I promise.

MR. DOLTON

You know, Mr. Turner, you seem like a good man but this is unacceptable. I do have potential clients with stable positions interested in your quarters. I do expect the remaining of your rent by next week or I'll put you out, for good.

HENRY

Thank you, sir. I promise, you will get the rest. Good day.

MR. DOLTON

Right. Good day.

Henry turns and quickly makes his way through the busy sidewalk.

5 EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY

5

Henry turns to a corner and finds the post office and enters.

6 INT. POST OFFICE - DAY

6

Henry enters a quiet area and notices a beautiful redheaded woman with an Irish accent, KATHERINE, helping a customer.

MR. PEWTER, a short, skinny man comes from the back and notices Henry.

MR. PEWTER

Ah, Mr. Turner.

HENRY

Mr. Pewter, good morning.

MR. PEWTER

Good morning, follow me to the back. Let us get you started.

Katherine quickly notices and smiles at Henry.

7 INT. POST OFFICE, BACK AREA - DAY

7

In the back area, a few other employees are sorting the mail while drinking coffee and / or smoking their cigarettes and quickly take notice of Mr. Pewter and Henry.

MR. PEWTER

This is where you'll be most of the time. Simply sorting and organizing all posts in their designated bins and slots. Seems simple enough.

SAMUEL, a short, young man with a scruff walks up to them.

SAMUEL

(Shakes Henry's hand)

Good morning.

MR. PEWTER

Mr. Turner, this is Mr. Orn, he'll be training you on all that we do here. Alright? Well then, I'm off. Lunch is at half past noon.

HENRY

(Shakes his hand)

Thank you, again Mr. Pewter.

MR. PEWTER

But of course. Good day.

Mr. Pewter leaves the area.

SAMUEL

Right then, have you worked at post before?

HENRY

Not at all.

SAMUEL

(Picks up a basket full of mail)

No worries, it's pretty simple. We've already have a few piles started, simply take a basket of the unsorted and sort them in the proper piles before you. The signs above will let you know which piles are designated for what area of the city. These gentleman across from you will sort the pile into the proper bags for delivery. Simple, yes?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Yes.

SAMUEL

Well then, I'll leave you to it.

HENRY

Thank you.

Henry looks around the room as the space is busy-bodied with men and women working on sorting.

8 EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY 8

Johnathan, finely dressed and wearing a top hat comes up to the post office with an envelope.

9 INT. POST OFFICE, BACK AREA - DAY 9

Henry comes to finishing emptying his basket and notices Katherine walking by, glancing at him.

SAMUEL

It does get a little tedious, I will admit.

HENRY

I suppose. But at least it pays the rent.

SAMUEL

That it does. That it does. You should take a break for a few minutes. We should have more come in soon.

HENRY

Thank you.

Henry walks across a narrow hall to see the lobby area and notices a handsome fellow walk in, Johnathan.

Johnathan quickly notices Henry and is slightly taken back. He quickly comes up to the counter, drops the envelope and leaves the post office.

Henry comes to the counter and notices the envelope with no address, but with only the words in beautiful calligraphy:  
"My Love"

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Sir? Wait!

KATHERINE (O.S.)

Don't bother, love.

HENRY

Sorry?

KATHERINE

That man is a strange one.

HENRY

How so?

KATHERINE

You did see the envelope. No address to or from. You would think with all the fancy clothes he's wearing, he would have the schooling to know how to send a letter.

Katherine walks towards Henry with a smile.

KATHERINE

Ah, yes. The ever intended love with no name. Don't be surprised, that man always comes in here every week, with a letter like this, every time.

HENRY

Who is he?

KATHERINE

I don't know. No one does. But we do have a special pile for him, that's for sure.

HENRY

Pile?

10

INT. POST OFFICE, BACK STORAGE - DAY

10

Katherine opens a door and shows a small storage area filled with undelivered envelopes collecting dust and spider webs.

KATHERINE

This area is where the undeliverable go. Mostly because of the faded ink or the terrible

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KATHERINE (cont'd)

writings of the sender. We would love to open them and figure out of where they should go. But that would be quite rude and it would cost us our jobs. Sadly after months time when this space is full, we usually send them into a bin of fire. Except for one.

Katherine leads Henry towards the back and shows a small basket filled with envelopes marked "My Love".

KATHERINE

This lot is quite unique and each of us speculate different stories about the man who delivers them.

HENRY

And what story did you dream up for him?

KATHERINE

Well, I believe or I hope that these letters are about his undying love for a woman. Unable to reach her, due to her constant traveling. A beautiful and adventurous lover traveling on the other side of the world. Maybe on safari in Africa or riding a majestic elephant in India or sailing near the coasts of China or Japan or down the rivers of the Amazon. How fantastic it would be if it were true?

HENRY

You have quite an imagination.

KATHERINE

With so many letters coming through here, you tend to wish you were one of them. An opportunity to leave this place. See the world, and be seen by someone different everyday. Sorry, that was rude of me, just jabbering on.

HENRY

Not at all, I'm Henry Turner by the way.

(CONTINUED)



KATHERINE

Katherine O'Connell, pleasure. How are you enjoying your first day?

HENRY

Fine, thank you.

SAMUEL (O.S.)

Henry?

HENRY

Well, Ms. O'Connell, I must be getting back.

KATHERINE

(Tosses the latest envelope onto the pile)

Katherine, please. I should too. Good day.

HENRY

Good day.

Katherine walks away as Henry looks at the pile of envelopes.

11 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 11

Henry enters his room and quickly lights a match to ignite a kerosene lamp. Rubbing his hands together, he tries to warm up as he makes his way to his small fireplace and start a few coals and wood pieces.

Waiting for the flame to start, he searches through his pocket and pulls out the envelope.

12 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BATHROOM - NIGHT 12

Johnathan sits in a tub surrounded by lit candles.

Beside the tub is a small side table with a lit cigarette sitting in an ashtray and beside it a glass and decanter filled with red wine.

Suddenly there comes a knock on the door.

JOHNATHAN

(huffs in disappointment)

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH (O.S.)  
Sir, your dinner will be ready  
soon.

JOHNATHAN  
Very well, Sarah. Now leave me be,  
I'll be down shortly.

13 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, HALLWAY - NIGHT 13

Sarah, is a chubby woman with a calm demeanor.

SARAH  
Yes, sir.

Sarah looks slightly disappointed and walks away from the door.

14 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, DINING ROOM - NIGHT 14

Johnathan sits quietly and stares at his dinner. Sarah waits silently in the corner as she watches him.

JOHNATHAN (O.S.)  
Sarah?

SARAH  
Yes, sir.

JOHNATHAN  
How was the day with you and the  
staff?

SARAH  
Sir?

JOHNATHAN  
Was it pleasant? Did you or anyone  
have any trouble today with  
anything.

SARAH  
Uh, no sir.

JOHNATHAN  
Did I receive any visitors? Did he  
come at all?

SARAH  
No, sir. No one.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

How disappointing, as always. He will, one day. I promise you that.

SARAH

Yes, of course sir.

Johnathan takes a bite and suddenly notices his hand carrying the fork is shaking a bit. Dropping the fork, he rubs his hand until it stops shaking.

JOHNATHAN

Have a bottle of wine waiting for me at my chambers and get this out of my way. I lost my appetite for the evening. Send my apologies to the chef.

Sarah quickly comes to his side to remove the plate.

SARAH

Of course, sir.

JOHNATHAN

Sarah.

SARAH

Yes, sir.

JOHNATHAN

Let Seymour know that I wish to see him, I have plans for tomorrow's morning ride.

SARAH

(Nervous)

Uh, I'm sorry.

JOHNATHAN

What? What is the matter?

SARAH

Seymour left.

JOHNATHAN

What do you mean, he left? Left where?

SARAH

Sir, he was not in the stables all day and there was a message left for you.

(CONTINUED)

Sarah places the plate down on the table and quickly goes to a sideboard and opens a drawer to pull out a small note.

Johnathan quickly rises to his feet and walks towards her to snatch the note from her hand.

Furiously opening the letter, he reads:

EXTREME CLOSE UP:

*"I no longer wish to be your beckoned stallion."*

Johnathan heaves angrily as he re-reads the note.

JOHNATHAN

Why didn't you bring me this earlier?

SARAH

Sir, I, uh...

Johnathan quickly slaps Sarah.

SARAH

Sorry, sir. He asked me to give it to you, when you asked of him.

JOHNATHAN

Be gone with you!

Sarah quickly grabs the plate and leaves the room as Johnathan rips the note into little pieces.

15 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT

15

Henry studies the envelope carefully before breaking the wax seal on the back. Opening it, he finds a small parchment paper folded and noticed it to be scented.

Henry takes a curious sniff and smiles a bit.

Opening it, he finds a short letter with beautiful writing.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

My Beloved Bane, it's been a struggle to wake up without you and to later lay my head the very same night knowing you won't be there...

16 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT 16

Johnathan is dressed in dark attire with his top hat as he walks the streets alone.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

...Why do I write when I know you  
won't do the same. The notions to  
move onto another is like a sin and  
I beg the Holy Father to give me  
strength to hold fast to your  
heart...

Johnathan notices a group of young men, discretely walking into a dark alley. One of the men, knocks on a door in code style and are led in. Johnathan follows and does the same.

17 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 17

Henry becomes entranced by the letter and reads closely while lying in his bed.

18 EXT. BATHHOUSE - NIGHT 18

Johnathan walks into a dimly lit room and notices scores of men of all ages partaking in random acts of sex. The smell of alcohol and opium drift in the air.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

...My Bane, my love, why have you  
betrayed me? Have I showed no proof  
of my loyalty?

Across the room, a tall, BRUTE MAN stands bare chested (hairy) and stares intently at Johnathan. The Brute Man turns and disappears into a dark and narrow hallway and Johnathan follows until he too disappears into the dark.

19 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 19

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

...Till we're whole, I shall write  
again. With all my soul, Johnathan.

Henry becomes surprised by the nature of the letter and glances at it once more and then finally, smells it again. He begins to meditate.

20 INT. POST OFFICE, BACK AREA - DAY

20

As Henry sorts the mail, Katherine walks by with a smile.

KATHERINE  
Good morning, Henry.

HENRY  
Morning, Katherine.

SAMUEL  
Good morning, Katherine.

KATHERINE  
Morning.

Katherine disappears to the front.

SAMUEL  
Second day and you already got the  
attention of the Irish lady.

HENRY  
A friendly attention, nothing more.

SAMUEL  
(Laughs)  
Of course. Though I will admit, you  
would be a fool if you didn't at  
least pursue the lady for a  
pleasant stroll at the park or an  
evening of tea. I would, if it were  
not for the wife.

Samuel chuckles.

HENRY  
What do you know of the man that  
brings those letters?

SAMUEL  
What letters? Ah! Those that are  
marked with 'My Love'?

Henry nods.

SAMUEL  
Nothing at all. Though people do  
have stories.

HENRY  
Yes, Katherine did mention you all  
have a game.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

(Chuckles)

Katherine said that, did she. Well, personally I feel he's a puff.

HENRY

A what?

SAMUEL

Oh, you know. Those bum boys, a sodomite. I don't know about you, but the women here think he's a romantic.

HENRY

Are you ever curious in reading the letters?

SAMUEL

What ever for? To read the words of a Bum Boy in love! I believe my soul would be ruined if I even broke the wax seal. No, I have no interests in such monstrosities.

HENRY

Have you proof that he is...?

SAMUEL

A sodomite? Well, little evidence that I witnessed when I'm out of these walls. For instances, they are rumors of sodomites who meet in certain dark corners and allies in the city during the witching hour. And I saw it myself one evening!

HENRY

And what were you doing out in the streets during the witching hour?

SAMUEL

Escorting my wife home after a late supper, of course.

HENRY

Ah, of course.

21 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT 21

Samuel and his WIFE are walking down the sidewalk.

SAMUEL (V.O.)  
Then out of the corner of my eye  
and across the way...

Samuel sees something across the street and observes that Johnathan and a man dressed as a soldier appearing out of the shadows.

22 INT. POST OFFICE, BACK AREA - DAY 22

SAMUEL  
That romantic writer and some  
soldier reveal themselves out of  
the shadows and go their separate  
ways. All the while the soldier  
fastening his trousers. I think  
that would be called, evidence.

HENRY  
Hardly. I'm starting to wonder if  
your prior position was a failed  
lawyer.

Few of the other staff chuckle.

SAMUEL  
Nonetheless. Those men should be  
hanged.

Henry remains quiet.

23 INT. PERFUME STORE - DAY 23

As the shop is busy with fine ladies and male staff, Johnathan enters formally dressed and again with his top hat.

Johnathan browses the products and various women stare flirtatiously at him, but he simply ignores them all.

The Shop Merchant, MR. SINCLAIR, a portly of a man appears from the back of the shop carrying a small tray of beautiful glass bottles.

MR. SINCLAIR  
Ah, Mr. Wynn, back so soon!

Johnathan makes his way to the counter.

(CONTINUED)



JOHNATHAN

Mr. Sinclair, I do hope you have the ingredients I especially ordered.

MR. SINCLAIR

But of course! Right this way! Come! Come!

Johnathan follows Mr. Sinclair to the back

24

INT. PERFUME STORE, BACK AREA - DAY

24

MR. SINCLAIR

I must admit, these ingredients, these unusual oils are quite hard to come by.

JOHNATHAN

Well, I hope there was not too much trouble?

MR. SINCLAIR

Oh, not at all, my dear boy. I merely was suggesting that the new ingredients bring new adventures for the senses. Do you have the formula for me to work on.

JOHNATHAN

(Reaches into his breast pocket for a note)

Yes. I hope you can read the handwriting.

Johnathan's hand shakes a bit as he passes the note.

MR. SINCLAIR

Oh, it's quite fine. However, I must admit and forgive me if I'm too intrusive.

JOHNATHAN

Yes?

MR. SINCLAIR

Well in my experience through this trade, my nose rather knows when the ingredients put forth before me will be a success or mad failure.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

Oh dear, will this concoction not be successful?

MR. SINCLAIR

No, on the contrary it'll be a success in the aroma sense. But I must say, and I hypothesize that the combination of the ingredients you requested will be quite... masculine. Not fitting for a young girl you plan to court.

JOHNATHAN

(Laughs)

Oh, Mr. Sinclair! I must confess, this gift is not for a young girl but the opposite.

MR. SINCLAIR

A man?

JOHNATHAN

An old friend! He's away in the orient, and requested the sweet smell of refinement to jolt his memories of his adventures. But because of his long travels and his discoveries of new foods, flowers and experiences, he wishes for me to have the best man in the perfume trade to combine them and capture the essence. To reminisce the past over and over again. Hence, why I am here.

MR. SINCLAIR

Oh, you're too kind.

JOHNATHAN

How soon could I have the perfume?

MR. SINCLAIR

By the end of tomorrow? Then I will await in anticipation.

JOHNATHAN

(Smiles)

Aren't we all.

25 EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY

25

Henry leaves the post office and soon hears Katherine calling for him.

KATHERINE (O.S.)  
Mr. Turner!

Henry turns and is surprised.

HENRY  
Ms. O'Connell.

KATHERINE  
Did you have a good day?

HENRY  
(Chuckles)  
It's not a day I would pray for,  
but I'm glad there were no  
problems.

KATHERINE  
(Laughs)  
I suppose. Well I'm off to have  
some dinner at this pie shop. I was  
wondering if you would like to join  
me? I understand they have a  
wonderful selection of spirits.

HENRY  
We all could you use a little  
spirits after a day at the post.

KATHERINE  
Right then, this way.

26 INT. PIE SHOP - DAY

26

Katherine and Henry sit near a window as they are just served their drinks.

HENRY  
So how long have you been working  
at the post?

KATHERINE  
Oh my, I shutter to think. Well, I  
came to America about eight years  
ago and worked from tavern to  
tavern. I found a man who brought  
me here to the city and then  
started working at the post.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

So you have a husband?

KATHERINE

God, no. Thankfully, I left him. He was such a bore with his words but quite ironically, theatrical with his fists.

HENRY

He beat you?

KATHERINE

Aye. But don't have pity for me lad. I left him worse off than he usually does me. Bless my father in his teachings.

HENRY

So your father taught you how to box? How interesting.

KATHERINE

My father prayed for a boy, ended up with five girls. My mother was quickly surprised on how he sobered up. Quite a responsibility for a father I must say. No one blamed him for raising us like boys, luckily we all had our mother's looks.

Henry chuckles.

KATHERINE

My sisters and I, love to leave a little mystery for the courting man, keep him on his feet. But when the moment things turn dark, we knock him off those prideful feet.

HENRY

Are your sisters married?

KATHERINE

(Looks sad)

Aye. All with children. Fighting devils, the lot of them. Where are you from? You don't sound like a local?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

You're certainly right. Kentucky.

KATHERINE

Interesting. Why did you move here?

HENRY

I needed to leave. It was not... safe. I was not happy there.

KATHERINE

That's sad. Though I know where you are coming from. What did your wife say after you brought her up here?

HENRY

No wife. No time and no need.

KATHERINE

How disappointing. An incredible handsome bachelor as your self.

HENRY

I appreciate it, but things are a bit complicated.

KATHERINE

How mysterious. Well, I hope you don't mind me in being bold. But my intentions were to court you! Now knowing that you aren't currently interested in fine women like myself, may I suggest a friendship outside the miserable walls of the post?

HENRY

That would be wonderful, thank you.

KATHERINE

Don't thank me yet, you may soon just suddenly fall madly in love with me.

HENRY

How bold.

KATHERINE

Seeing that you are from the south, would it even bolder to invite you tomorrow evening for an interesting event.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Which is?

KATHERINE

(Raises her glass)

It's a surprise.

They clink their glasses and smile. Suddenly, a WAITER appears with their pies.

KATHERINE

Fantastic! You'll love their pies.

Henry takes a bite and smiles at her.

27

EXT. JOHNATHAN'S ESTATE - DAY

27

A short distance from his home, Johnathan sits near a small pond with an art set (Charcoal, Paper and a wooden Lap Panel) and a burning cigarette. A few yards away, a couple of his horses are nibble on grass.

As he draws the landscape before him, he hears the rustling footsteps of his servant, MOSELY. Mosely, is an old man with a bald head and a lean figure. He arrives with a bottle of wine and a glass on a silver serving tray.

JOHNATHAN

Oh, thank you Mosely, you can set it just there.

MOSELY

Yes, sir. Anything else?

JOHNATHAN

(Continues drawing)

Yes, have you hired someone yet for the stables?

MOSELY

No sir, they were some candidates, but unfortunately no one that fit your request.

JOHNATHAN

(Huffs in disappointment)

Well, keep looking.

MOSELY

Yes, sir. Anything else?

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

Yes, I do have a prior engagement tonight in the city. See to it that Sarah draws a bath soon and that the driver is aware and ready. I wish to leave by eight.

MOSELY

Yes, sir.

JOHNATHAN

That will be all Mosely, thank you.

Mosely leaves the area and Johnathan waits until he is a short distance away. He quickly places his board down to pour the wine and takes a sip and meditates as he observes his surroundings.

28 EXT. HENRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

28

Henry returns home and quickly reaches into his pocket to pull out another letter he has taken from the pile of Johnathan's "My Love" letters.

He studies the writing on the front for a moment and quickly sits at the edge of the bed.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

My Beloved Bane...

29 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BATHROOM - DAY

29

Johnathan sits in his tub as he continues drinking his wine and scrubbing himself clean.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I look to the sky and I hope to see your face as if you were the divine Angel, Michael. Sent by God to save me from these foolish men; who are nothing more than the multitude of Satan himself. Have you lift me up into your arms and carry me to the heavens upon a cloud and kiss me so, that even Christ himself would weep with jealousy.

30 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - DAY 30

Henry begins to scrub himself to get ready for his date with Katherine.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

But like a mere mortal in the desert, my lips are dry and my thirst ever grows for those lips of yours. In the evening, it is far worst. As if abandoned, my soul has been left at the tips of the frozen alps; cold and dying for your warmth. Where are you my love?

31 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BEDROOM - NIGHT 31

Johnathan begins to get ready and is finishing tying his bow tie and carefully placing his top hat on.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

And the only trace of your angelic presence are from the morning songs of birds outside my window when I wake up each time, alone. Why this cruel torture? Come to me, I demand this so. Forever yours, Johnathan.

32 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 32

Henry sits waiting by the fire as he reads the letter and then smelling it with smiles. Suddenly, there's a knock on the door.

Henry quickly hides the letter under his bed and places on his cap and coat and opens the door. Katherine stands with a smile and nicely dressed.

KATHERINE

Good evening, sir.

HENRY

Good evening madam, don't you look astonishing. Please, come in. Excuse the mess.

KATHERINE

Why, thank you.

Katherine observes his very small rental.

(CONTINUED)



KATHERINE  
Quite homely and warm.

HENRY  
You're too kind, please can I offer  
you some gin.

KATHERINE  
Just a thimble, I feel that our  
spirits would flow freely at this  
event.

Henry walks to a corner and cleans out a couple of glasses  
and pours the gin.

HENRY  
I am curious of where we are going?

KATHERINE  
Like I said, it's a surprise.

HENRY  
(Hands her a glass)  
You got to tell me something.

KATHERINE  
(Clinks his glass and takes a  
shot of the gin)  
Well, there is blood.

CUT TO:

33 INT. UNDERGROUND ARENA - NIGHT

33

BOXER ONE hits BOXER TWO in the face with his bare fists and  
blood spews out from his mouth along with a tooth.

Katherine, Henry and the crowd cheer on as they circle  
around the pair in an underground room, illuminated by  
torches and candles. People cheer around with drinks and  
betting tickets as they also buy their spirits and cigars  
from a small bar in the corner. Background music of a small  
band plays with acoustics and violins with an adrenaline  
upbeat.

Boxer One strikes again and knocks out his opponent.

The people cheer and jeer as their tickets are getting  
collected.

The HOST comes into the ring with a megaphone and raises the  
Boxer One's hand.

(CONTINUED)

HOST

Ladies and Gentlemen, here is your winner!

The people cheer as the fighter disappears among the crowd with a beer.

KATHERINE

How exciting! Are you enjoying yourself? Were you surprised?

HENRY

Quite frankly, yes. I had no idea you were fond of this sport.

KATHERINE

You should thank my father.

HENRY

Do you like to wager?

KATHERINE

No, not really. I just come for the muscles and the blood.

HENRY

You're quite dark.

KATHERINE

Do you box?

HENRY

Only when I need to.

Elsewhere, Johnathan enters and scans the room. He comes to the bar and orders a glass of red wine.

KATHERINE

Should I sign you up?

HENRY

Are you wanting to see my muscles?

KATHERINE

Since we're going to be friends, I feel it is your obligations to show me your muscles. At least once.

HENRY

With blood?

(CONTINUED)

KATHERINE

That and sweat.

HENRY

You're going to be a very strange friend.

KATHERINE

And I bet the prettiest.

HENRY

Well, I will give you that.

Johnathan finds a spot on the opposite side of Katherine and Henry.

HOST

Ladies and Gentlemen, our next pair are quite spectacular specimens. A beast from the deep jungles of Africa, where he snatches lions with his bare hands and eats their hearts like fruit. I introduce to you from the Congo territories, Zuberi!

The crowd cheers as ZUBERI appears shirtless and in white undergarment pants. His physique is barrel form and glistening with sweat and decorated in traditional war paint.

HENRY

Do you prefer a man in his stature?

KATHERINE

(smiles)

I've had a man like that, to be honest.

HENRY

Do tell.

KATHERINE

Not much to say, really. I love a man from any world, near or far, as long as the man is a gentleman. Any less would be an insult to the woman. That's why my former husband was lucky enough to move on with his life and most of his teeth.

Henry chuckles as she swigs another hit of her beer.

Johnathan notices Henry and becomes enchanted.

(CONTINUED)

HOST

Now behold, deep in the south of  
the Americas is a creature that  
moves faster than wind. A style of  
fighting you have never seen  
before, straight from the coastal  
beaches of Brazil, Abilo!

ABILO leaps into the ring in the Capoeira martial art style.

HOST

Ladies and Gentleman, place in your  
bets! Place in your bets!

HENRY

You get the bets, I get the beer?

KATHERINE

(winks)

A smart gentleman.

Henry heads off to the bar and Johnathan quickly finishes  
his wine and quickly maneuvers ahead of him.

Johnathan orders another glass and as he receives his glass,  
he looks over his shoulder to see Henry coming close and  
finally standing next to him.

HENRY

(as he drops some coins)

Two beers.

The host signals to the fighters to begin and the crowd goes  
wild as Abilo quickly strikes Zuberi down to the floor with  
his quick attacks.

HENRY

(as he picks up the beers)

Thank you!

Suddenly, Henry recognizes Johnathan.

Johnathan tries not to notice as Henry slowly walks away but  
repeatedly looks back as he walks to Katherine's side.

KATHERINE

That's it boys! Block it! Aim for  
the ribs! That's it! Yes! No!

HENRY

(passing the beer)

I think your romantic prince is  
here?

(CONTINUED)

KATHERINE

You buying me a beer, hardly calls  
for a royalty title.

HENRY

No, your beloved writer.

KATHERINE

(confused)

What? Oh! Where?

HENRY

Well don't look to obvious, but he  
is by the bar in the top hat.

Katherine searches and locks eyes on him.

Johnathan staring at Henry notices Katherine looking at him  
and quickly becomes uncomfortable and leaves the area.

HENRY

You scared him off. You should  
curve the boldness.

KATHERINE

You're mad. My eyes could be  
mistaken for Venus.

Katherine becomes silent as the crowd cheers.

HENRY

What's wrong?

KATHERINE

Do you believe that your whole  
world of belief can be destroyed in  
one glance?

HENRY

What do you mean?

KATHERINE

Samuel was right.

HENRY

About what?

KATHERINE

I caught him staring at you.

HENRY

I'm sure he was staring at the  
fighters.

(CONTINUED)

Zuberi grabs Abilo and squeezes him tight within his arms. Abilo slams his head against Zuberi's head and he immediately lets go. Abilo quickly backs up and does a quick move and kicks him in the head. Zuberi falls to the floor unconscious. The crowd goes wild.

KATHERINE

What a pity. The man of my dreams  
is a puff. A damn shame.

HENRY

Will this ruin your evening?

KATHERINE

Nothing that a beer can't remedy.  
Cheers!

Henry clinks his glass with hers and they drink as the crowd celebrate the winner.

34

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

34

Katherine and Henry laugh as they stroll down the street.

KATHERINE

I'm getting quite hungry.

HENRY

I agree.

KATHERINE

There's a bistro just around the  
corner. Did you have a good time?

HENRY

Yes, actually. It reminded me of  
the good old days.

KATHERINE

How exciting, I've befriended a  
devilish and handsome brute. Tell  
me, did your fists ever get bloody?

HENRY

(Laughs)  
On occasion.

KATHERINE

So why did you box?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Money, of course. I didn't have the schooling or the family title to get the jobs I needed. So, I did what I needed to do.

KATHERINE

I see. Were you a champion in Kentucky?

HENRY

Well I did make an impression.

KATHERINE

(Laughs)

Ever killed anyone?

35 EXT. BISTRO - NIGHT

35

Henry stops and looks up to see the sign for the restaurant.

HENRY

Another story for another time.  
After you.

KATHERINE

Thank you, good sir.

The pair of them enter and find a table to sit at.

Johnathan stands at a corner in the shadows watching them enter and focuses in on Henry. After a moment, he walks away.

36 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT

36

Johnathan enters and is surprised by Sarah.

JOHNATHAN

Sarah!

SARAH

Good evening, sir!

JOHNATHAN

Why are you up?

SARAH

I could not sleep. I am making some tea. Can I take your coat?

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

Here. Be quick with you and take  
your tea to your room.

SARAH

Yes, sir.

Sarah quickly puts his coat into the closet and disappears into the kitchen. Moments later, she appears with a tea kettle and a teacup on a tray and disappears down the hall into her room.

Johnathan waits as she closes her door and quickly opens the front door to allow a HANDSOME MAN to enter.

HANDSOME MAN

If you wanted -

JOHNATHAN

(Whispers)

Shh! Quiet!

Sarah quietly opens the door and listens carefully.

JOHNATHAN (O.S.)

Up this way and be quick.

The stairs began to creek as the men made their way up and the sound of a shutting door.

Sarah slowly closes her door.

FADE OUT:

37 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - DAY

37

Johnathan comes down the stairs as the very few staff and Sarah clean the house, making breakfast and other duties.

JOHNATHAN

Sarah, my coat.

SARAH

Morning. Right away, sir. Will you  
be having breakfast?

JOHNATHAN

No. But do have lunch ready on my  
return?

(CONTINUED)



SARAH

Yes, sir. Anything else?

JOHNATHAN

Yes, I spilled wine on my sheets.  
Have it washed immediately.

SARAH

Of course.

Johnathan slams the door as he exits. Suddenly, a MAID appears from the kitchen.

MAID

Does he actually believe that we don't know about him? We might as well be on a vineyard; with the amount of wine he drinks and spills just to cover up his shameful bliss. It is ridiculous!

SARAH

Quiet! If you want to keep your role and feed your children, I suggest you hold your tongue!

MAID

Yes, mam.

SARAH

Begone with you and fetch a pheasant!

MAID

Yes, mam.

38

INT. POST OFFICE, BACK AREA - DAY

38

Henry continues to work as Samuel empties a bag of envelopes on the table.

SAMUEL

I heard that you and Katherine had a splendid few spirits the other night.

HENRY

A friendly evening, if you must know.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

These friendly encounters of yours  
is becoming quite a bore.

HENRY

Then don't inquire of boring  
subjects then.

SAMUEL

(Smirks)

I only inquire, because handsome  
lads such as yourself should have a  
women to come home to.

HENRY

Then let me borrow yours.

SAMUEL

If you give me Katherine!

Henry becomes shocked and punches him in the arm, shoving  
Samuel away. They both laugh.

39

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

39

Johnathan walks down the sidewalk and stops as he notices a  
tall, brute and handsome man with a shaved head and a thick  
mustache named BANE. He resembled a balance of being rugged  
and refined.

Bane is walking down the street before Johnathan accompanied  
by TWO LADIES.

Johnathan quickly hides behind a wall as he observes him for  
a moment and soon stalks him. Bane and the women are in  
conversation as they walk and laugh.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

My beloved Bane, the cruelty of  
knowing that you are on the same  
Earth as I am has become  
unbearable. As if cold mountains  
and deepest oceans are between us,  
it feels that God has placed the  
universe before me. I would sway  
the heavens aside to reach forth  
and touch your skin and kiss those  
lips. To nurse those hands that  
ripped the soil of the lands and  
killed the men in the wars. To  
bathe the sweat and earth from your  
back and feet.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

And yet, even with the gentlest  
breeze from God's breath, you - the  
mountain, are crumbling from my  
grasp. Do you not love me anymore?  
Do you not yearn for me no more?  
Speak to me, my love! - Johnathan

40 INT. POST OFFICE, BACK ALLEY - DAY 40

Henry paces back and forth as he reads Johnathan's letter while smoking a cigarette.

41 INT. POST OFFICE - DAY 41

Katherine finishes helping a CUSTOMER as Johnathan enters quietly. The customer exits. Katherine observes Johnathan as he approaches the counter.

KATHERINE

Can I help you?

Johnathan remains quiet as he reaches into his pocket and pulls out a letter.

KATHERINE

Another?

Johnathan leaves it on the counter and begins to walk away.

KATHERINE

There's no address.

JOHNATHAN

(Stops)

There never is.

Johnathan turns.

JOHNATHAN

I saw you at the fight.

KATHERINE

And I, you.

There is a moment of silence.

JOHNATHAN

What do you do with the letters if  
there is no address?

(CONTINUED)

KATHERINE

We hold them for a period and then destroy them. Why do you send these letters with no intentions of anyone to receive them?

42 INT. POST OFFICE, BACK STORAGE - DAY 42

Henry comes inside from the alley and begins to walk towards the front lobby area and suddenly hears Katherine. He slows his pace and listens in and is suddenly surprised to see Johnathan.

JOHNATHAN (O.S.)

Who was your friend?

43 INT. POST OFFICE - DAY 43

KATHERINE

What?

JOHNATHAN

Your friend, who was standing by your side that evening. Husband?

KATHERINE

Yes.

Johnathan looks at her hands as she plays with the envelope and notices no ring.

Katherine notices his eyes and hides her left hand with her right.

KATHERINE

We plan to be engaged, actually.

JOHNATHAN

Oh, I see.

KATHERINE

Do you want your envelope back?

JOHNATHAN

Hmmm.

Johnathan suddenly catches a glimpse of Henry and quickly leaves. Henry is left speechless as he watches Johnathan close the door behind him.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

What was that about?

KATHERINE

The puff wanted to drop off another letter.

HENRY

Are you alright?

KATHERINE

Yes, why?

HENRY

Why would you tell him we're engaged?

KATHERINE

I knew he'd be sniffing for you. Just thought I would protect you.

Henry is silent for a moment.

HENRY

Let me take the letter to the back.

KATHERINE

No need, love.

Katherine begins to tear the envelope.

HENRY

What are you doing?

KATHERINE

What's it to you? It's all going to the trash anyways.

Katherine walks to the trash bin and throws in the pieces.

Suddenly, Mr. Pewter appears.

MR. PEWTER

Henry, lunch is over. Get back to work. Is everything fine here?

Henry and Katherine look at each other.

KATHERINE

Nothing to worry about Mr. Pewter. We were just discussing the weather.

(CONTINUED)

MR. PEWTER  
Hmmm, nothing exciting I see out  
there.

Henry walks away.

44 EXT. JOHNATHAN'S ESTATE - DAY

44

Johnathan walks around his home aimlessly and upon arriving at the horses stables he is surprised by Mosely pushing a cart of alfalfa.

JOHNATHAN  
Christ!

MOSELY  
Sorry for frightening you, sir.

JOHNATHAN  
What are you doing out here?

MOSELY  
Feeding the horses, of course.

JOHNATHAN  
Just you? Have you hired no help,  
yet?

MOSELY  
I can't seem to find the help that  
is similar to the last stable boy,  
you requested.

JOHNATHAN  
Go inside, Mosely. I'll finish up.

MOSELY  
Sir?

JOHNATHAN  
Get yourself some water, rest.  
Tomorrow, hire anyone you prefer. I  
am tired of waiting.

MOSELY  
Is everything alright?

JOHNATHAN  
That is none of your concern,  
Mosely. Tell Sarah to draw a bath,  
I'll be going to the city for  
dinner.

(CONTINUED)

MOSELY

Yes, sir.

Mosely quietly walks away as Johnathan takes off his coat and finishes pushing the cart into the stables.

As time passes, Johnathan shovels away the hay and shit from the floors and lays out a fresh layer of hay. He watches the horses eat from his hands as he passes them cuts of carrots.

45 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BATHROOM - NIGHT 45

Johnathan sits in his bath as he washes the dirt and grime from his body, occasionally taking a sip of his wine.

46 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 46

Henry walks in and quickly starts a small fire. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out pieces of the letter that Katherine had ripped.

Lighting a candle he carefully opens the pieces and places them together like a puzzle.

47 INT. KATHERINE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 47

Similar in size of Henry's apartment, Katherine sits in a cozy room by the fire as she is drinking a small glass of brandy.

A tear runs down her cheek.

Suddenly a knock on the door is heard.

KATHERINE  
(Wiping her tear away)

Yes?

SAMUEL (O.S.)  
Katherine, it's Samuel.

KATHERINE  
Samuel?

Katherine walks to the door and opens it.

SAMUEL  
Evening, Katherine.

(CONTINUED)

KATHERINE

Samuel, evening. Is everything alright? What are you doing here?

SAMUEL

I hope you don't mind. I noticed you looked distraught, earlier this afternoon.

KATHERINE

What?

SAMUEL

Henry would not tell me, so I came.

KATHERINE

Samuel, how did you even know where I live?

SAMUEL

(Walking closer)

I followed you.

KATHERINE

What?

SAMUEL

I was worried. So I followed you home.

KATHERINE

That is not necessary, Samuel.

SAMUEL

Can I come in?

KATHERINE

I don't think that would be wise.

SAMUEL

I brought some gin, let us talk. I would hate for you to go to sleep sad.

KATHERINE

You're married.

SAMUEL

I'm a good husband. But I can be a good friend.

(CONTINUED)



KATHERINE  
 (becoming angry)  
 Good night, Samuel.

Katherine quickly shuts the door on his face.

SAMUEL (O.S.)  
 Katherine, don't do this. I only  
 want to help!

KATHERINE  
 Please, Samuel. Go!

On the other side of the door, Samuel angrily slams on the door and walks away in heavy footsteps.

Katherine begins to sob in her hands.

48 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 48

Henry finally has the pieces together and begins to read the letter, to himself.

HENRY(V.O.) BLEND INTO JOHNATHAN (V.O.)  
 My beloved Bane. It has happened, I  
 may have found another.

49 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BATHROOM - NIGHT 49

Johnathan continues to sit in his tub and though quietly meditating, he slowly reaches below the water for his cock.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)  
 An event unfolded in the heat of  
 battle between two brutes that  
 can't compare to your physique.

Johnathan begins to slowly masturbate.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)  
 And yet, though I think about you  
 every time the sun come up and when  
 the moon illuminates the darkness,  
 a change of emotions swept over. I  
 saw him stand among a crowd of  
 cheering spectators and I knew I  
 must be his.

CUT TO BETWEEN JOHNATHAN & HENRY SCENES:

Henry becomes nervous in reading, but smiles at the confession and continues reading.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

And with the beading sweat, the  
spilling of beer and deafening  
cheers of the crowd, I felt I could  
hear him whisper my name and I am  
in heaven.

Henry begins to lean forward onto the desk as he read on.

Johnathan arches his neck over the rim of the tub as he  
jerks rigorously.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

The thoughts that raced through my  
head would make any angel blush and  
sacrifice their own wings for a  
moment to act out my thoughts.

Henry begins to grab his crotch.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

How could I sleep any further  
beyond tonight if I don't have him.  
I want you to watch him take over  
me in the dirt.

50

JOHNATHAN FANTASY SEQUENCE - UNDERGROUND ARENA

50

Bane stands shirtless as sweat drenches his body, muscles  
glistening. Johnathan lies on the floor, as Henry is over  
him in 'missionary' position, fucking him.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I want to punish you and the  
enemies you defeated.

Johnathan and Henry is surrounded by a ring of other  
shirtless, muscled men, covered in dirt, sweat and blood -  
observing them fucking.

Henry's Apartment: Henry begins to masturbate under his  
pants.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I want to punish you for making me  
wait for an answer that will never  
come.

Bane and the men continue watching motionless and with  
glazed eyes as Henry and Johnathan fuck in slow motion.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I want the man who stood among the spectators and stolen my breath, to overtake me in many ways that you failed at so many times.

Henry's Apartment: Henry clenches the desk tightly.

Johnathan's Tub: Johnathan bites his lip.

Bane screams at the pair in a low bellowing voice and suddenly hits the man next to him. Suddenly the ring of men begin a bloody and brutal brawl as Henry & Johnathan continue fucking; even when blood spatters across Henry's back from one of the men.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I want his lips to taste every inch of my skin and I want to taste every inch of him in return. I want his voice to fill my ears with his words and fluttering breath. I want his heart to be the tempo of our sinful movements.

Henry's Apartment: Henry jerks harder.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I demand his seed above all else than nature has to offer. I want to be held between life and death and know that I can have the power to escape my own body and mind and smile at the expulsion of fear and worry by simply being in his arms. I have found a new and higher form of love.

Suddenly Henry and Johnathan and the Fantasy of them both all came to a screaming orgasm.

End of Fantasy.

Henry slowly releases his grip on the edge of the desk.

Johnathan begins to stare at his ceiling with an open mouth and tears begin to form in his eyes.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I fear this may be the end of us,  
Bane. -Johnathan.

51 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 51

Henry snuffles and wipes his sweat away as he realizes he stained his pants and quickly gets a shirt from the floor beside him.

52 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BEDROOM - NIGHT 52

Johnathan lies in bed as he stares out the window, observing the moon behind the black trees.

53 EXT. PARK - DAY 53

As Henry walks along the edge of the park, he remains quite in deep thought. Meanwhile across the street, Johnathan strolls past shops (finely dressed and in a top hat).

A VENDOR ahead is selling roasted peanuts.

VENDOR  
Peanuts, sir?

HENRY  
Sorry?

VENDOR  
Peanuts, their quite good.  
Especially when roasted.

Henry suddenly notices Johnathan across the street, window shopping.

HENRY  
(Reaches into his pocket for  
money and passes a couple of  
coins)  
Yes, thank you.

VENDOR  
Enjoy, sir.

Henry takes the bag of peanuts and continues forward while observing Johnathan, until they both stop. As Johnathan observes the fine suits and dresses at the window, he quickly notices a reflection staring at him from behind. He quickly becomes nervous as he stares at Henry's reflection and even more so when Henry begins to walk across the street towards him.

Henry stops as he arrives at the sidewalk, nervous as Johnathan turns around.

(CONTINUED)

There's a moment of awkward silence.

JOHNATHAN

Hello.

HENRY

Good morning.

JOHNATHAN

Good morning.

HENRY

I, uh-

JOHNATHAN

I, saw you-

HENRY

Excuse me?

JOHNATHAN

Sorry.

HENRY

Please, you first.

JOHNATHAN

I, remember you. You were at the brawl, correct?

HENRY

Yes.

JOHNATHAN

Right, then. Um-

HENRY

Sorry, I just saw you and thought I should say, 'hello'.

JOHNATHAN

(smiles nervously)

Hello. Your name?

HENRY

(Reaches out to shake his hand)

Yes, sorry. Henry Turner, pleasure.

JOHNATHAN

Pleased to meet you, Mr. Turner. I am Johnathan Wynn.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY  
Would you like some?

JOHNATHAN  
Some of what?

HENRY  
Peanuts, I just bought it.

JOHNATHAN  
(Shakes his head)  
Oh, uh, no thank you. But I am, uh,  
going for a walk in the park in a  
bit. Care to join?

HENRY  
Certainly, if you don't mind.

54 EXT. PARK - DAY

54

Henry & Johnathan walk beside each other, nervously silent.

HENRY  
So, do-

JOHNATHAN  
I was cur-

They both chuckle.

HENRY  
You first.

JOHNATHAN  
Thank you. I was curious, if you  
frequent the brawling events.

HENRY  
That was my first. Well, my first  
in Philadelphia.

JOHNATHAN  
I take it you're not from around  
here, judging by your accent.

HENRY  
You would be correct. I from  
Kentucky.

JOHNATHAN  
Interesting, and do you find  
Philadelphia to your liking?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Yes, a bit more each day.

JOHNATHAN

I am honestly growing tired of it.

HENRY

How so?

JOHNATHAN

I prefer adventure. You don't find it too much here. Hence why I go to the fights, it's the only place for something new.

HENRY

You seem to be well established, why don't you travel?

JOHNATHAN

I am not much for traveling alone, and prefer not to do it with the staff. It's not the same.

HENRY

You should try the west, it's definitely an experience to behold.

JOHNATHAN

You lived there before?

HENRY

For a time. Definitely makes a man out of anyone. Land and weather are brutal at times.

JOHNATHAN

Does your wife enjoy travel?

HENRY

Not married.

JOHNATHAN

But you are engaged to that woman from the post?

HENRY

Oh, no. She is just a friend, who I believe is mad for my affection. Don't mind her, if she was rude to you.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

Not at all.

HENRY

Good then. How about you?

JOHNATHAN

Me?

HENRY

A wife? Does she share the same passion you have?

JOHNATHAN

(laughs)

No, I am a bachelor. So how long have you worked at the post, Mr. Turner?

HENRY

Mr. Wynn, please - call me Henry.

JOHNATHAN

Only if you call me, Johnathan.

HENRY

(Smiles)

Gladly. I have only started there just recently.

JOHNATHAN

Do you find it good?

Henry offers Johnathan some peanuts. Johnathan smiles as he reaches into the bag of peanuts, while listening to his response.

HENRY

It pays for a bed to lie in, a roof to keep the rain out and if the occasions calls for it, a beer. Speaking of, would you like to join me for one?

JOHNATHAN

That would be nice.



55 INT. TAVERN - DAY

55

Henry and Johnathan sit across each other at a small table by the window. A WAITRESS appears with two pints.

WAITRESS

There you go, lads. Enjoy.

HENRY & JOHNATHAN

Thank you.

Johnathan takes a sip and slightly makes a face as he drinks.

HENRY

(laughs)

I take it you prefer wine instead.

JOHNATHAN

(laughs)

I do, but this is fine.

HENRY

I can get you wine.

JOHNATHAN

No, please. I am actually enjoying it. Thank you.

HENRY

(chuckles)

You don't have to try to impress me.

JOHNATHAN

I was not trying to. I bet you think I'm mad.

HENRY

What makes you think that?

JOHNATHAN

(Takes a big gulp of his beer)

My foolish letters I leave behind at the post. I bet you all make fun of me.

HENRY

No, I don't.

JOHNATHAN

Do they read my letters?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

No! They're not allowed to.

JOHNATHAN

Good. I'm sorry, this is so embarrassing! I should go!

HENRY

(As he grabs his hand)

Mr. Wynn, no, please don't go.

JOHNATHAN

Did you read my letters?

HENRY

No, I, uh...

JOHNATHAN

You did, my God. I need to go.

HENRY

Johnathan, please.

JOHNATHAN

No. Thank you for the beer.

Johnathan quickly gets up and makes his way out of the tavern. Henry quickly pulls out money and leaves it on the table and chases after him.

HENRY

Johnathan, wait!

56

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

56

Johnathan speed walks down the sidewalk as he hears Henry shouting for him.

HENRY

Johnathan!

Johnathan stops at an intersection as a horse drawn carriage cuts across in front of him. Suddenly, Henry appears beside him.

HENRY

Johnathan, please don't be embarrassed.

JOHNATHAN

How can I not, when a stranger reads my letters?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

I am sorry!

JOHNATHAN

Are you going to tell the  
authorities?

HENRY

Why would I?

Johnathan continues to cross the street with Henry following  
close.

JOHNATHAN

Why don't you leave me be? It's  
blackmail that you seek, is it not?

HENRY

No, Mr. Wynn. I would never. I just  
thought your letters were  
beautiful.

JOHNATHAN

What?

Suddenly, two POLICE MEN appear beside them with a wooden  
club/baton. One of them grabs hold of Henry's arm.

POLICE MAN

Sir, is this man bothering you?

Johnathan meditates on his decision.

JOHNATHAN

No, he is not. Let him go.

POLICE MAN

You sure?

JOHNATHAN

Yes, everything is fine. Please,  
let him go.

The Police Men obliged and walk away.

HENRY

I'm sorry.

Henry begins to walk away.

JOHNATHAN

Did you really think they were  
beautiful?

(CONTINUED)

Henry stops and turns around.

HENRY  
Yes, and sad.

JOHNATHAN  
They all are.

HENRY  
I'm sorry if I embarrassed you.

JOHNATHAN  
Thank you.

HENRY  
I, ugh...

JOHNATHAN  
Would you...

HENRY  
(laughs)  
Sorry, you first.

JOHNATHAN  
I, ruined our beer moment. Would you like to instead join me for a glass of wine at my estate. It's not too far and I would be happy to pay for your trip back.

HENRY  
I would like that, thank you.

JOHNATHAN  
Right then, I'll call for a carriage then.

HENRY  
Allow me.

Henry looks around and raises his hand to flag down a carriage. Moments later, a horse drawn carriage appears and Henry quickly opens the door for Johnathan.

HENRY  
Please, after you.

JOHNATHAN  
Thank you.

Johnathan climbs aboard, followed by Henry and they were off.

57 EXT. JOHNATHAN'S ESTATE - DAY

57

Sarah sweeps the walkway of dust and notices a horse drawn carriage pulling up. A MALE SERVANT quickly runs up and opens the door. Johnathan climbs down and followed by Henry.

Johnathan quickly pays the driver.

JOHNATHAN

Thank you.

The driver leaves.

HENRY

My God, it's beautiful.

JOHNATHAN

Thank you.

HENRY

Do you live alone?

JOHNATHAN

With the exception of the help, I do.

SARAH

Sir?

JOHNATHAN

Fetch us some wine.

SARAH

Yes, sir.

Sarah leaves towards the house.

JOHNATHAN

Care for a tour?

HENRY

Please.

58 EXT. JOHNATHAN'S ESTATE - DAY

58

As Henry and Johnathan walk around the estate, they each carry a glass of wine.

Johnathan laughs during their conversation as Sarah and the staff view from a distance with confusion and disgust.

59

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - DAY

59

Johnathan shows Henry his home with pride as Henry explores with utter curiosity. As they found themselves down the hallway, they enter a room decorated with nothing but top hats on all walls.

HENRY

Your home is beautiful. What does your family do?

JOHNATHAN

Before my parents died, my father owned one of the finest hat making shops in the country. While my mother and her family owned one of the best textiles in the world. You could say it was a match made in heaven.

HENRY

Sorry for your loss.

JOHNATHAN

Thank you. But, I hardly saw them, as they were always busy. Now my uncle runs the business and my aunt the other.

HENRY

How did they die?

JOHNATHAN

They were en route to Australia to open a couple of warehouses. Unfortunately, a storm took the ship they were on and everyone in it.

Henry comes closer to Johnathan and slowly brushes the curls of his hair behind his ear.

HENRY

You are beautiful.

Henry slowly comes closer and Johnathan shakes with nervousness as they were about to kiss.

Suddenly, Sarah knocks on the door and enters. She quickly stops as she is shocked by the scene of men quickly separating from each other.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

Yes, Sarah. What do you need?

SARAH

I'm sorry, sir! The chef is wondering if your guest will be staying for dinner.

HENRY

I should be going.

JOHNATHAN

Nonsense! You should have dinner. Tell the chef to prepare for two.

SARAH

Yes, sir. And will you still be going out tonight?

JOHNATHAN

Yes, only if you would care to join me this evening?

HENRY

I would be happy to, but I am not dressed for the occasion.

JOHNATHAN

We'll make a visit to your place.

HENRY

Um, thank you. But I have nothing formal, to be honest.

JOHNATHAN

No need, a fresh change of anything you have will be fine. Sarah, tell the driver to be ready at once. In fact, we will be dining out instead. Tell the Chef to prepare a nice dinner for the staff.

SARAH

Yes, sir! Thank you, sir!

Sarah leaves, happily.

HENRY

I do appreciate this, but you really don't have to.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN  
It would be my pleasure.

60 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT 60

Riding in the carriage, the Driver pulls to the sidewalk in front of Henry's apartment.

HENRY  
I will be quick.

Henry quickly leaps out from the carriage and down the stairs to his apartment.

61 INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 61

Henry quickly undresses and looks for a clean shirt. He huffs his breath in his palm to smell it. He heads to the wash basin and quickly washes his arm pits and face. As he combs his hair, he hears a knock.

Opening the door, to his shock stood Katherine, drunk.

KATHERINE  
Hello, love.

HENRY  
Katherine? What are you doing here?

KATHERINE  
Can't a friend visit a friend?

HENRY  
Are you alright?

KATHERINE  
I just wanted to see you. That is all. Is that alright?

HENRY  
It is always a pleasure to see you. But I have a prior engagement, I'll be leaving soon.

KATHERINE  
I see. A woman, I suppose?

HENRY  
No.

(CONTINUED)



KATHERINE

Then, can I come with?

HENRY

Apologies, but this is a private event.

KATHERINE

Oh, with Samuel and the boys? Out for drinks and fun, yeah?

HENRY

No. No one from the post.

KATHERINE

Then who?

HENRY

Katherine.

KATHERINE

Oh, never mind.

Katherine turns and walks away. She begins to tear up a bit.

HENRY

Katherine, I am sorry.

KATHERINE

No worries love, it was rude of me to arrive here unexpectedly.

HENRY

Are you going to be okay?

KATHERINE

You forget! I'm a O'Connell, we're always going to be okay. I'll see you at work.

HENRY

Good night, Katherine.

KATHERINE

Yes, good night.

62

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

62

Katherine continues her way up the stairs and onto the sidewalk. Johnathan notices her as she walks away in tears and disappears among the pedestrians.

(CONTINUED)

Johnathan is suddenly surprised by Henry climbing inside the carriage.

JOHNATHAN  
Everything alright? I noticed your friend seems distraught.

HENRY  
Katherine, yes. Just a little sad at the moment.

JOHNATHAN  
She fancies you. How could anyone blame her.

Henry remains quiet for a moment.

HENRY  
She'll be fine. I am more intrigued with what you have planned for this evening.

JOHNATHAN  
Have a you ever been to the theater?

HENRY  
No.

JOHNATHAN  
You'll enjoy it.

63 INT. THEATER - NIGHT

63

Johnathan and Henry find their seats in a private viewing box on the second floor as the theater becomes packed with visitors.

Suddenly, the stage comes alive with a small orchestra playing and actors appearing in colorful costumes.

Over the course of the play, Henry becomes enchanted by the theatrics and at the same time nervous as he notices Johnathan periodically staring at him from the side.

Johnathan slowly moves his knee towards Henry's.

Henry slowly puts his hand on Johnathan's knee and slowly rubs it. Johnathan nervously places his shaking hand on Henry's thigh and slowly reaches for his crotch.

Henry quickly stops Johnathan's hand in nervousness as the crowd suddenly cheer at the end. While everyone stands in ovation, Johnathan and Henry stare at each other with extreme sexual tension.

64 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT 64

Katherine walks down the sidewalk, taking small swigs from a flask as she notices across the street that people are exiting out of a theater house.

To her surprise, she notices Henry and Johnathan waiting for a carriage and as it arrives, they climb aboard.

Suddenly, the sound of thunder is heard and it begins to pour rain. Standing in it with tears running down her cheeks, Katherine whispers to herself in anger.

KATHERINE  
Henry, you bastard!

65 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BEDROOM - NIGHT 65

As the sounds of thunder roared and lightning flashed outside of Johnathan's window. Henry brutishly holds Johnathan in one arm and unravels his clothes with his other hand. Johnathan becomes intimidated as he is towered over by Henry's masculinity and strips him of his clothes.

Henry quickly sweeps up Johnathan and carries him over to the bed and soon they being to make love.

FADE OUT:

66 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BEDROOM - DAY 66

As the sun rose, breaking through the rainy clouds, Johnathan is sleeping on Henry's chest as Henry sat up, looking at the window.

Henry notices Johnathan's hand shaking beside him.

Johnathan slowly wakes up.

HENRY  
Good morning.

JOHNATHAN  
Good morning. This is strange.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

What?

JOHNATHAN

I never woke up next to someone.

HENRY

I hope the first of many, at least with me.

JOHNATHAN

Are you hungry?

HENRY

Are you alright?

JOHNATHAN

What do you mean?

HENRY

Are you sick?

JOHNATHAN

What are you talking about?

HENRY

Before you woke, your hand was shaking.

JOHNATHAN

Was it? Never mind it, happens at times.

HENRY

You sure?

JOHNATHAN

Please, change the subject.

HENRY

Spend the day with me.

JOHNATHAN

Don't you have to work today?

HENRY

Don't worry about that.

JOHNATHAN

I prefer to see you tonight.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Did I do something?

JOHNATHAN

No, not all. I just, this is all very new to me.

HENRY

Is it because I'm not this man in your letters. Bane was it?

JOHNATHAN

You know nothing about him.

HENRY

Tell me then.

JOHNATHAN

Just because your cock was inside me last night, you believe you have the right to my secrets?

Henry holds him.

HENRY

Calm yourself, I mean no disrespect. I just feel like I can offer more than an unresponsive letter. I am here. This Bane character is not.

Silence.

HENRY

Alright, tonight?

JOHNATHAN

Tonight, then.

HENRY

Should I climb out the window.

Johnathan thinks.

JOHNATHAN

No, the front door.

HENRY

You sure?

JOHNATHAN

Yes.

67 INT. POST OFFICE - DAY

67

Henry walks in and sees Katherine helping a PATRON finish up at the front desk.

The Patron leaves.

HENRY

Are you alright? What happened last night?

KATHERINE

Henry, please. Don't be worried. I am fine.

HENRY

Are you sure?

KATHERINE

Henry, yes, I am fine.

Katherine starts to sob a bit as Samuel walks by and notices them both.

HENRY

My God, Katherine, what's wrong?

KATHERINE

Why, Lord, why did you not just tell me?

HENRY

Tell you what?

SAMUEL

Is he hurting you, love?

KATHERINE

For Christ sakes, Samuel, this is none of your concern! Leave me be!

SAMUEL

You bastard!

Samuel suddenly lunges at Henry and punches Henry in the face. Henry hits back and soon the men are wrestling on the floor.

Bane enters the post and watches the events unfold as Mr. Pewter enters from the back.

Mr. Pewter appears shocked at the scene.

(CONTINUED)

MR. PEWTER  
My God! What is going on? Stop it  
you two!

The men continue to fight on as Bane studies Henry in his  
technique.

Suddenly Katherine jumps in the middle of the dueling men.

KATHERINE  
Stop it! Just stop it!

MR. PEWTER  
What is going on with you two?

MR. PEWTER  
(Looking to Bane)  
My apologies sir!

BANE  
No worries. Just dropping off a  
letter.

Bane places the letter down on the desk and exits.

SAMUEL  
That bastard hurt her.

HENRY  
Lies! I did no such thing!

Samuel starts to attack again.

KATHERINE  
Stop it! He did not touch me,  
Samuel! Just stop it!

Katherine begins to sob.

MR. PEWTER  
Right. Obviously, this is something  
personal and I don't like it to  
interfere with the business. Samuel  
go back to work. Katherine, go home  
for the rest of the day.

KATHERINE  
Sir, I cannot. I need the money.

MR. PEWTER  
Then stop your crying, girl! Get  
back to work! Henry, your fired!

HENRY

What for?

KATHERINE

Please, sir, reconsider!

MR. PEWTER

I can't have this controversy, what ever it may be, happen again! And with the tension between you and Samuel around Katherine would be an ill choice. You're young and strong, and you'll find work elsewhere. Now, get out!

HENRY

Alright, I need to get my things.

MR. PEWTER

Be quick.

Mr. Pewter exits.

Henry begins to walk towards the back.

KATHERINE

Are you going for those letters? If so, I burned them.

Henry stops and turns.

KATHERINE

I burned all of them.

HENRY

Which letters?

KATHERINE

Those foolish, beloved letters. I saw you, both of you, last night, at the theater!

HENRY

We are just friends.

KATHERINE

Don't lie to me! Don't you dare!

HENRY

I am sorry.

(CONTINUED)



KATHERINE

Just go.

Henry leaves in anger out the front door.

68

EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY

68

As Henry storms down the street, Bane rushes up behind.

BANE

Quite a fight you had there, son!

Henry stops and turns.

HENRY

A stupid fight that cost me my position.

BANE

You fight well, nonetheless. Listen, if you're looking for a job, I have one for you. If you're interested.

HENRY

What is it?

BANE

I'm a boxer and you look like a good boxer. Here, take my card. Be there tonight, think of it as an audition. If you win, the money can be good for you to buy something fancy for the lady you were fighting for.

Henry observes the card.

BANE

Well, I'm off. See you tonight, then?

HENRY

Yes. Tonight.

69

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, OFFICE - DAY

69

Writing furiously, Johnathan is surrounded by letters with fast cursive all inscribed to Bane. Some are laid out, others in a crumbled up state. His hands and face are stained with ink. He pulls out a box and reveals the perfume he ordered and begins to spritz every letter.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN (V.O. | IN & OUT FADING)  
 My Dearest Bane... I found another.  
 My dearest Bane... I feel  
 unshackled... I don't want to  
 betray him... his lips... kisses  
 from God or the Devil can't compare  
 to his... what I am doing... My  
 Dearest Bane... I can finally  
 sleep... I fear no more... My  
 Dearest Bane... I want him forever.

Johnathan slowly grows frustrated and swipes all his letters and inks aside. Suddenly, there is a knock.

70

EXT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - DAY

70

Sarah opens the door to find MR. WYNN waiting. An older gentleman, portly and well dressed. However, he looks slightly ill, with red eyes and pale skin.

SARAH

Oh, Mr. Wynn. Good morning!

MR. WYNN

Good morning, Sarah. Is Johnathan in?

SARAH

Yes, of course, please come in, sir.

Johnathan appears from behind Sarah.

JOHNATHAN

Uncle? What are you doing here?

MR. WYNN

Johnathan, what has happened to you? Why do you like that?

JOHNATHAN

I was writing.

MR. WYNN

Like a mad man! Be prompt, I have some pressing news we need to discuss at the factory. Be quick with you. Sarah, fetch me some tea while I wait.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Yes, sir.

Mr. Wynn lets himself in.

71 INT. HAT FACTORY - DAY 71

WORKERS are creating and prepping top hats for distribution. One individual is working on a fresh pelt.

CLOSE UP:

On a wooden table, were various glass jars of different colors and in a bowl was a small portion of Mercury.

72 INT. HAT FACTORY, MR. WYNN OFFICE - DAY 72

Mr. Wynn sits behind his desk and Johnathan sat across. A young woman, CAROLINE enters with a tray of tea, enters.

As Caroline places the a cup of tea on the desk, she hands another to Johnathan.

MR. WYNN

Thank you, Caroline.

Caroline exits.

Johnathan watches Mr. Wynn stir his spoon with a shaky hand.

JOHNATHAN

Are you alright uncle?

MR. WYNN

Of course, nephew. How are you?

JOHNATHAN

Fine, thank you. Finding ways to occupy myself.

MR. WYNN

I see. I must be blunt my dear boy. I will be taking an extended holiday.

JOHNATHAN

Holiday? Is everything alright? Is it your health?

(CONTINUED)

MR. WYNN

Nothing for you to worry about.  
Just need some fresh air, far from  
the city. I will be going west for  
sunshine and nice coastal rest.

JOHNATHAN

Is the business alright? Should I  
be worried about my income? What  
about my hats?

MR. WYNN

My dear boy. Stop your worrying.  
The business is fine. Mind you,  
we've lost some employees to some  
sickness of some sort. But  
production is always strong. And  
besides your wealth from your  
parents will always be in tact. And  
your hats, well you'll always have  
the very first of every production  
of every style. Don't fret boy.  
However, I just want to inform you,  
that I won't be here if you need  
anything.

JOHNATHAN

I see. Well uncle, I wish you a  
speedy recovery.

MR. WYNN

I appreciate that. Tell me, have  
you found a prospective girl to  
make a wife?

JOHNATHAN

No.

MR. WYNN

I see. Listen, my boy. There have  
been rumors. And, I am becoming  
worried.

JOHNATHAN

Rumors?

MR. WYNN

Yes. I've been told-

JOHNATHAN

Told? Do you have spies on me?

(CONTINUED)

MR. WYNN

No, just people of our society do pay attention in public. What they hear or see, do tend become whispers.

JOHNATHAN

And what whispers are these?

MR. WYNN

That your company is always with young men.

JOHNATHAN

I see. Well believe nothing, rumors are of the jealous, nothing more.

MR. WYNN

I pray so. Your the only son of my dead brother. But I would have no trouble cutting a large portion of your income in order to correct such a behavior. Do you understand?

JOHNATHAN

I understand.

MR. WYNN

(As he stands)

Very well. Now, join me for lunch.

JOHNATHAN

Yes, uncle.

Johnathan and Mr. Wynn exit.

73

EXT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - DAY

73

Henry knocks on the door and Sarah answers.

SARAH

Yes.

HENRY

Good afternoon. Is Johnathan home?

SARAH

No. What business do you have with him?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

I, uh... was hoping to speak with him.

SARAH

Mr. Wynn is away on business. Is there a message you would like me to pass on to him?

HENRY

Yes, thank you. Could you tell him, that I will be late tonight?

SARAH

And you are?

HENRY

Henry.

SARAH

Alright.

HENRY

Thank you.

SARAH

Of course.

Henry walks away and disappears down the road.

74 INT. HORSE CARRIAGE - DAY

74

Riding in the carriage alone, Johnathan is quiet with a deep anger. Fiddling with his top hat on his lap, he slowly becomes unstable. As he watches the passing trees, he screams in anger and begins to go into a chaotic tantrum. Kicking, pulling and tearing, he has gone mad.

75 INT. UNDERGROUND ARENA - NIGHT

75

With the arena empty of spectators, Henry walks up to a small group of men, half shirtless surrounding a PAIR OF FIGHTERS already engaged in a fight.

Bane greets Henry.

BANE

I'm glad you came, son.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Yeah.

BANE

I hope you're ready. You're up next.

FIGHTER ONE punches FIGHTER TWO and knocks some of his teeth out.

The Host that Henry & Katherine saw before comes in.

HOST

Alright boys, fights over, fights over! You're in for this week's fight. You, boy, you're out.

The Fighters go their separate ways.

HOST

Bane! Where's the man you've been talking about.

BANE

Right here.

Henry looks at him in shock.

HENRY

You're name is Bane?

BANE

Never mind my name, son, just win.

Henry looks at him more, not realizing that ANOTHER FIGHTER enters the space.

BANE

What are you staring at boy? Start fighting.

Henry looks away and is suddenly punched in the face.

The surrounding men start to cheer as Henry and the Fighter engage in a match.

Hits and strikes and eventually, Henry lands a solid punch across the fighters cheek. The Fighter falls to the floor.

HOST

Enough! What's your name son?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Henry.

HOST

Be here, two nights from now, ready to fight. Alright?

HENRY

Alright. What about the money?

HOST

If you win, you'll earn a percentage from the door and bets. Alright?

HENRY

Right.

Henry is rushed by Bane.

BANE

That was pure insanity!

HENRY

(Wiping the blood from his lip)  
Thank you.

BANE

Time for a beer, eh?

HENRY

I have a prior engagement, another time.

BANE

Come on! The night is young, she'll understand.

HENRY

Alright, one beer and a chat.

76

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT

76

Johnathan sits in his living room, waiting and staring at a Grandfather clock. The time is shortly past 8 o'clock. Sarah appears around the corner.

SARAH

Can I get you anything, sir?

(CONTINUED)



JOHNATHAN

No. Sarah, did I get any messages  
or visitors today?

A moment of silence.

SARAH

No, sir.

JOHNATHAN

You, sure?

SARAH

Yes, sir.

JOHNATHAN

Wine then, now.

SARAH

Yes, sir.

Sarah quickly disappears.

77

INT. TAVERN - NIGHT

77

Henry stares at the drunken Bane as he drinks his beer.

BANE

Quite a punch you give, son. Where  
did you learn to fight?

HENRY

Learned the hard way, growing up.

BANE

I bet you did. I bet you did. Tell  
me, ever killed a man with your  
fists?

HENRY

(eye twitches)

No.

BANE

Three for me. Sissies, the lot of  
them! But the money is good, I tell  
you that. Women, good Lord, the  
women. You'll be up to your neck  
with the variety of pussies. You'll  
drown in them.

Bane laughs arrogantly as he slaps Henry's back in humor.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Any downside to the fame?

BANE

Oh yes, the fans can be quite mad!

HENRY

How so?

BANE

Women claiming you're the father of their unborn litter and the sissy lads hiding in the shadows.

HENRY

Do say.

BANE

Odd bum boy types that send the most sin filled letters. God awful, I will say. God awful! Especially one.

78

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

78

Katherine walks home alone and as she takes a few swigs from a flask, she drunkenly passes by an alley. Stopping before a closed shop, she notices in her reflection that Samuel is standing across the street staring at her.

She continues walking and Samuel walks across the street to stalk her.

BANE (V.O.)

The foul boy had it in his mind that he finds me irresistible. At first, I thought it was a woman, you know?

Katherine moves swiftly pass the crowd, but Samuel walks faster.

BANE (V.O.)

I was getting these letters, scented letters mind you. Talking of sweet kisses and the idea of riding my cock. It was mad to find out at the end of these letter are signed by a bloke, a sodomite! Makes you sick!

Katherine dashes across the street and notices that Samuel is now becoming predatory in his pursuit.

(CONTINUED)

BANE (V.O.)  
I crumbled the first letter, but it definitely was not the last. I thought I found the pissar and beat him to death. But, the letters kept on coming and coming and coming! Oi, another beer!

Katherine begins to tear as she runs and suddenly runs into Johnathan.

79

INT. TAVERN - NIGHT

79

HENRY  
So what did you do?

BANE  
What could I do? I changed to another venue for the fights, with a holiday in between. Giving the idea that I disappeared. You know?

HENRY  
Did you ever find out who it was?

BANE  
Nah, only the name, Johnathan.

80

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

80

Katherine stares at Johnathan with angry eyes. She quickly looks behind her and notices Samuel has disappeared.

JOHNATHAN  
I know you.

KATHERINE  
You, sir, don't know me.

JOHNATHAN  
Yes, I do. You're the fiance.

KATHERINE  
And you're the bum boy.

JOHNATHAN  
How dare you?

KATHERINE  
You think you can steal him from me?

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

Whose to steal, when he was never yours.

KATHERINE

You bastard! I should break your jaw!

JOHNATHAN

Why? Because he never wanted you.

Silence. Katherine slaps him across the face and bumps into him as she walks on in anger, wiping a tear away.

Johnathan walks on and is unaware of being followed by Samuel.

81 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

81

Bane and Henry walk down the street extremely drunk. Bane starts to sing loudly down an alley, taking a drink from a whiskey bottle at times. Henry follows behind closely.

HENRY

Hold on.

Henry turns to a wall and begins to take a piss. As he relieves himself, Bane stops singing. As Henry begins to shake off, he is suddenly slammed and pinned against the wall by Bane. Bane forces Henry pants down and spits in his hand as he lubricates his cock.

HENRY

What the fuck are you doing?

BANE

Quiet. I know you want it! I see you staring at my cock at times.

HENRY

Stop!

Henry strikes Bane in the face with his elbow. Bane steps back in pain and begins to lunge at Henry with a punch. Henry dodges and strikes Bane in the belly and suddenly Bane begins to vomit.

Henry strikes Bane as he continues to vomit and knocks him out of consciousness.

Henry looks around and begins to run down the alley.

82 EXT. JOHNATHAN'S ESTATE - NIGHT

82

Henry hides in the woods as he watches Johnathan's home lightly illuminated. Soon, Johnathan's room is lit and Henry begins to run across the field towards the home. As he runs, Samuel hiding in another area watches him as he climbs a vine up to a window.

83 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BEDROOM - NIGHT

83

Johnathan begins to undress and suddenly hears a knock on the window. Moving aside the curtains, he is surprised by Henry.

JOHNATHAN  
(Opening the window)  
My God!

Henry climbs inside.

JOHNATHAN  
What happened to you? Where were you? I was in the city looking for you!

HENRY  
Forgive me. I didn't mean to be so late.

JOHNATHAN  
What happened to your face?

HENRY  
Shh!

JOHNATHAN  
(Whispers)  
What happened?

HENRY  
I lost my position at the post?

JOHNATHAN  
Why? What happened?

HENRY  
Do not worry about it. I needed the money and I was introduced to a fight. An audition.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

Why did you not ask me for the money?

HENRY

No! I don't need nor want your money. The only thing I want is your lips. Your warmth. Your heart.

Henry slowly walks Johnathan to the bed.

JOHNATHAN

Why did you not send word you were going to be late.

HENRY

What do you mean? I did. I left word with your maid.

JOHNATHAN

Which one?

HENRY

Young. Pretty. A bit meaty.

Johnathan remains silent but with a sense of anger. Soon he begins to undress Henry.

JOHNATHAN

Did you win?

HENRY

Oh, of course.

JOHNATHAN

How much?

HENRY

It was an audition, the real fight for the money is two nights away.

JOHNATHAN

Can I watch?

HENRY

Only if you bet on me.

Johnathan begins to kiss Henry and slowly they both become naked. Henry aggressively turns over Johnathan on his belly, spits in his hand and thrust his cock inside him.

FADE OUT:

84

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BATHROOM - NIGHT

84

Sitting together in a tub, Henry's cuts and bruises are clean. Henry sits and lays between Johnathan's legs as they shared a bottle of wine.

HENRY

I have something to confess.

JOHNATHAN

Will it ruin this moment?

HENRY

I pray not. I sincerely hope it brings us together more than ever. Trust, love, understanding.

JOHNATHAN

Go on, then.

HENRY

I met the brute you wrote your love letters to.

Silence.

JOHNATHAN

Brute?

HENRY

Yes, quite an ego on him. I met him shortly after losing my position. He saw me fighting and offered the audition.

JOHNATHAN

You lost your position from a fight?

HENRY

Over something that was not important.

JOHNATHAN

Did you win both fights at least.

HENRY

I did. After the audition, he took me out for a drink. Surprisingly, later tried to have his way with me.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

What do you mean?

HENRY

What do you think I mean?

Johnathan remains quiet.

HENRY

He did mention you.

JOHNATHAN

Did he?

HENRY

He does not know who you are,  
except for your name. He claims you  
are mad with obsession over him.

JOHNATHAN

You know Henry, this conversation  
does not sit well with me.

HENRY

I'm not trying to upset you. I just  
don't think he knows how special  
you are. How big your heart is.

JOHNATHAN

I have no heart.

HENRY

Such things you say.

JOHNATHAN

It's true. I fantasize of cruel  
things I would do to people who  
think ill of me.

HENRY

Why? Not of me, I hope.

JOHNATHAN

No, of course not. I just have  
always been this way. I feel like  
it's getting worse, actually.

HENRY

Have you gone to the doctor?

JOHNATHAN

Doctors can't help me. Why do I  
need them. I have my home, my hats,  
you.

(CONTINUED)



HENRY

Do you love me?

JOHNATHAN

To soon to tell. Do you love me?

HENRY

I would bleed for you.

JOHNATHAN

Did your cock ever grow when you read my letters?

HENRY

Yes, but it does not compare to when it is being in your presence. Will you ever love me?

JOHNATHAN

Have you ever been in love?

HENRY

Once.

JOHNATHAN

What happened?

HENRY

He died.

JOHNATHAN

How?

HENRY

Murdered. Back home, the neighbor's son. Young and beautiful like you. We grew up together, fishing, boxing, hard labor. But something about him, was soft, fragile.

JOHNATHAN

What happened?

HENRY

His father's friend caught us, behind a barn one day. We decided to run away together that evening. Before we got out the front door, a group of men, along with our own fathers were waiting for us with their bibles, torches and sticks.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

My God.

HENRY

God was not there. He did not save Jack, as the men and his own father beat him to death. I fought and killed five of them. But in the middle of all that was going on, the house caught on fire after a lamp fell over. Few of the men ran off, I stayed behind to pull Jack out. I carried him out the back and just disappeared into the night. I kept on walking until I became tired. I did not want to bury him in that town.

Johnathan begins to tear up a bit.

HENRY

It was just before the dawn that I finished burying him. After that, walked aimlessly until I ended elsewhere. I worked from town to town, state to state over the years until I ended up here.

JOHNATHAN

I am so sorry.

HENRY

I am falling in love with you. I hope you know that.

JOHNATHAN

And I fear it, because I think I am falling in love with you too.

FADE OUT:

85 INT. KATHERINE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

85

Katherine is awoken by sudden knocks on her door. Sitting up, she quickly lights her candle and walks to her door. Opening it, she finds the drunken Samuel.

KATHERINE

Samuel? What do you want? Do you have any idea how late it is?

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL  
You're beautiful, my love.

KATHERINE  
Samuel, enough! I don't love you. I don't know what has gotten into you recently. I have given you no reason to pursue me.

SAMUEL  
Ah yes, you prefer Henry. Do you not? The Bum Boy Lover.

KATHERINE  
(Shocked)  
Go away, Samuel!

Katherine closes the door, but Samuel charges inside.

KATHERINE  
Samuel! Have you gone mad?

SAMUEL  
No, but it seems you have? Henry is a shy, weak and pathetic fool. I am here, waiting, ready for you.

KATHERINE  
You bastard, what about your wife?

SAMUEL  
The hell with her.

Samuel launches himself towards her lips. Katherine pushes him off and slaps him. Samuel slaps back.

KATHERINE  
You swine!

Katherine launches at him and punches him none stop.

86

EXT. KATHERINE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

86

Katherine throws Samuel out into the hallway and onto the wall as his face is bloodied up.

KATHERINE  
Teaches you, bastard! Don't expect to have your job in the morning when Mr. Pewter hears of this.

Katherine slams the door shut.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL  
Bitch! You whore!

Samuel struggles to stand.

87

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

87

As the sun is setting, Samuel walks aimlessly down a busy sidewalk with a bruised up face and ego.

A horse carriage pulls up ahead of him and sees Henry stepping out. Closing the carriage door, Henry places his hand on the window frame as Johnathan's head peeps out. Johnathan look slightly ill as his eyes are showing a bit red and his porcelain skin looks paler than ever.

JOHNATHAN  
I can't seem to keep my patience  
for tonight's fight.

HENRY  
I can't seem to, either.

JOHNATHAN  
Do you really need to do this? I  
can pay your rent and other  
obligations.

Johnathan places his hand on Henry's arm. Samuel looks on with disgust.

Henry smiles as he looks around.

JOHNATHAN  
Do I embarrass you?

HENRY  
Not at all, my love. But just the  
same, I would hate for us to end up  
in jail, or worse.

JOHNATHAN  
Agreed.

HENRY  
Are you feeling well?

JOHNATHAN  
Of course. Why would I not?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY  
You look ill.

JOHNATHAN  
I am fine. I promise. Till tonight?

HENRY  
Tonight then.

The horse carriage moves on and Henry disappears among the crowd.

Samuel begins to walk to follow him but suddenly bumps into Bane.

BANE  
Oi, watch yourself mate!

SAMUEL  
Apologies.

BANE  
I know you. You were the one  
fighting at the post, right?

Samuel remains quiet.

BANE  
Quite a shiner, I must say. Bruises  
look fresh. You like to fight?

SAMUEL  
Excuse me.

Samuel begins to walk.

BANE  
Care to give it another shot  
against Henry?

Samuel stops and turns.

SAMUEL  
You know Henry?

Bane smiles.

BANE  
Join me for a beer, lets talk.

88 INT. HORSE CARRIAGE - DAY

88

As Johnathan sits in the carriage, the ride feels like a swirl of confusion as his senses becomes rigid and loose at the same time. As if on a bad euphoric trip, the mercury poisoning from his top hat is making his condition worse.

His hand begins to shake and he soon becomes sensitive to the sunlight.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

What is wrong with me? Stop it!  
 There is nothing wrong with you.  
 There is nothing wrong with me.  
 Don't let them see it. Don't let  
 Henry see it. Henry will surely  
 leave you, if he senses a flaw.  
 Johnathan pull yourself together!  
 The staff, the people, they all  
 mock me. How dare they! I will  
 destroy them all. I will kill them  
 all. I will. Henry. Oh Henry.

89 EXT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - DAY

89

Arriving at his home, Johnathan looks with disdain at Sarah waiting at the front door.

Sarah approaches the carriage as it comes to a stop.

SARAH

(Opening the carriage door)  
 Good afternoon, sir.

Johnathan climbs out and walks passed her with obvious disapproval and silence.

Sarah quickly follows with confusion.

90 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - DAY

90

Johnathan climbs the stairs with heavy steps in anger.

SARAH

Sir?

JOHNATHAN

Have the carriage clean and the  
 horses fed! I will be going out  
 tonight. Be sure to have my bath  
 ready as soon as possible.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Yes, sir.

91 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BATHROOM - NIGHT

91

Johnathan sits in his tub, quietly. Suddenly, there is knock on the door by Sarah.

SARAH (O.S.)

Sir?

JOHNATHAN

Sarah, come in.

Sarah enters.

JOHNATHAN

Why did you not tell me the message that Henry left with you?

Sarah is silent and quickly kneels by Johnathan.

SARAH

Forgive me, sir. I have forgotten.

JOHNATHAN

You know I hardly get any good visitors and the one that does come, you forget. What is it that you find negative about me or about Henry to lie?

SARAH

Sir?

JOHNATHAN

I see you, staring at me. You and the pathetic staff, judging me, mocking me.

Sarah notices one of his hands shaking.

SARAH

Sir, I would never!

JOHNATHAN

Liar!

SARAH

Sir! Please! I mean no disrespect!

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN

No, you and everyone else present  
themselves with nothing but  
disrespect! None of you want me to  
be happy!

Johnathan slaps her.

SARAH

But I love you! Can't you see I'm  
only protecting you?

Johnathan launches himself out of the tub at Sarah.

Sarah screams as she heads to the door, only to be stopped  
by the naked Johnathan. He turns her around and begins to  
choke her.

JOHNATHAN

You will spit out anything to come  
between me and my love!

Sarah tries to break free as she slaps and claws at him.  
Johnathan becomes furious and quickly throws Sara across the  
room and she bumps her head against the tub.

Sarah is slightly unconscious.

Johnathan looks at her.

JOHNATHAN

(Whispers)

You and everyone would just want to  
destroy the only good thing in my  
life. None of you know what love  
is.

Johnathan walks to Sarah, lifts her up and dumps her entire  
body in the tub.

Sarah slowly realizes what is happening but suddenly  
Johnathan dumps her head underwater.

As Sarah fights back, Johnathan continues to drown her.

JOHNATHAN

No mortal, not even God or the  
Devil can pull Henry and I apart.  
You would be mad to. Mad!

Sarah slowly starts to fade away in her movement and dies.

Johnathan stands up and slowly looks at her empty eyes.



92 INT. KATHERINE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

92

Katherine is in the middle of packing up her things and suddenly there is knock on the door. She stops and opens it.

There stands Henry.

KATHERINE

What do you want, Henry?

HENRY

I just wanted to apologize.

KATHERINE

You know, you are the first man to ever do that.

HENRY

I would do it a thousand times over, if it means making you happy again.

KATHERINE

Happiness is an illusion for me. A terrible conclusion I always find myself in.

HENRY

You should not believe that. Ever.

KATHERINE

Well, when you have your heart broken so many times, it eventually makes sense to being true.

HENRY

I am sorry I never told you.

KATHERINE

I have been thinking. In fact, it has been making my head spin with pain all day. And you know what the funny conclusion I have made?

HENRY

What?

KATHERINE

(Chuckles as she cries)  
It's not your fault.

Henry remains quiet.

(CONTINUED)

KATHERINE

I feel like a fool.

HENRY

I never saw you as one. You have been the only good friend I ever had, in a long time.

KATHERINE

I've never been a good friend at all, when I flirt shamelessly with you. Thinking of things that turn out to be of no point! What am I to do with my life if all I get are abusive husbands and work mates and... and... male companions that are bum boy lovers!

HENRY

Katherine, please. I never meant to hurt you.

KATHERINE

(sobbing)

I know, I know! I just... I just can never have any of my prayers answered. None of them!

Henry comes towards with a hug. She initially resists, but caves in and sobs in his chest.

KATHERINE

I am so sorry.

HENRY

Don't be. What happened to your lip?

KATHERINE

Oh never mind that, the sap got his. Believe me, he'll never bother me again.

As they hug for a moment, Henry notices her suitcase open and half filled with clothes.

HENRY

Are you going somewhere?

KATHERINE

(pulling away)

Yes. In fact, I'm leaving for good.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Oh, no Katherine. Please don't, you are the only friend I have.

Katherine heads to her bed to finish packing.

KATHERINE

Henry, please. It's for the best.

HENRY

Please, don't.

KATHERINE

Do you not understand, I am in love with you! Staying would only be torture! And friends don't do that to each other.

Katherine finishes packing and closes her suitcase. She wipes her tears as she heads to a table with a bottle of gin waiting. She pours some into two glasses and passes one to Henry.

KATHERINE

(Tears a bit)

Now love, be a good friend and wish me the best of luck. And I will wish you the best of luck with your romantic writer.

HENRY

(begins to tear)

Where would you go?

KATHERINE

I won't know till I get to the train station. But it would be an adventure, nonetheless!

HENRY

Will you write to me at least?

KATHERINE

As soon as I land on my feet, love.

They clink their glasses and drink.

KATHERINE

Will you walk me out?

HENRY

Of course.

Katherine grabs her coat and turns off her lamp. Henry grabs her suitcase and they walk out together.

93 EXT. KATHERINE'S HOME - NIGHT

93

Henry and Katherine stand together on the sidewalk.

HENRY

Can I walk you to the station?

KATHERINE

Always the gentleman. But no, it would be best on my own.

HENRY

Katherine-

KATHERINE

Don't. I do love you, my friend.

Henry hugs her boldly.

HENRY

I love you too.

They release from each other and Katherine quickly kisses Henry on the lips, picks up her suitcase, turns and walks away without a word.

Henry slowly watches her disappear down the street and around the corner.

94 INT. UNDERGROUND ARENA - NIGHT

94

The underground arena is filled with spectators drinking and smoking. Johnathan is standing to a corner in formal wear and wearing a new, top hat. He stares across watching Henry pumping himself up. They nod to each other.

Johnathan quickly notices Bane walking pass him, smoking a cigar and making his way to the fighting circle.

HOST

Ladies and Gentleman, welcome, welcome! Be sure to place in your bets. Place your bets! Coming to the ring, a new brute all the way from the south. You should see him, his punches are like hammers. He will not stop until he hammers the last nail to his opponent's coffin. I give you, Henry!

(CONTINUED)

The people cheer as Johnathan watches from a distance and placing his bet.

HOST

The challenger, a local man,  
looking for revenge from what I  
hear of it. A man raging with  
anger, a man looking for blood!

The people cheer.

HOST

I give you, Samuel!

The people cheer as Henry is shocked to see Samuel appear before him shirtless with an angry face.

HENRY

What are you doing here?

SAMUEL

Why do you think I'm here?

HENRY

If this is about Katherine, it's  
over. She is gone!

SAMUEL

Is she, now? Well, it does not  
matter anymore. I simply want to  
beat the sodomite as you are into  
the gravel and into the grave. Then  
after, maybe do the same for your  
bum-boy, the writer.

Henry clenches with anger and starts to raise his fists as he watches Bane whisper into Samuel's ear.

HOST

Ready boys? Go!

Samuel throws the first punch and suddenly both he and Henry go into a full all out brawl. Cuts, bruises and sweat starts to show as Johnathan makes his way closer.

The bell rings.

The host quickly comes between them and the men go their separate ways for water and a towel.

HOST

Come back lads!

(CONTINUED)

Henry and Samuel walk around in a circle. Samuel notices Johnathan, stops in front of him and stares. Suddenly Samuel spits blood at Johnathan's face which angers Henry to race towards him, turn him around and punch him across the face several times.

Bouncer Type men appear from the crowd to separate the pair. Johnathan pulls out a handkerchief and dabs the blood away.

HOST

Come on boys! Get back in the center!

Henry and Samuel stare at each other with intense anger.

Bane comes up behind Samuel.

BANE

Do you know the fella in the top hat?

SAMUEL

That's Henry's bum-boy.

HOST

Go!

The men fight again as Bane makes his way towards Johnathan. Johnathan takes notices of Bane approaching and tries to avoid eye contact. He restrains himself from turning around as Bane stands behind him.

Bane studies him and slowly approaches him. Leaning towards Johnathan, he hovers near his ear.

BANE

I bet you're Johnathan.

Johnathan froze up and refused to turn. After a moment, Bane snickers, pats him on the back.

BANE

(Whispers low)

Whether your man wins or lose, I'm coming for ya, laddy. I remember those disgusting letters. I'm going to fuck you good, till you bleed. Then I'm going to kill you and leave you for the rats.

Bane kisses him on the ear.

(CONTINUED)

BANE

Win or lose, your mine.

Johnathan starts to tear up a bit as Bane walks away.

Henry and Samuel fight on.

Henry strikes Samuel to the floor and quickly sits on his hips and begins to wail on his face. The people cheer as Samuel's face begins to pulp up with bloody swells, cuts and blood shot shiners.

The host quickly jumps and raises Henry's hand as the winner. Henry looks down at Samuel laying quietly on the floor, while Bane stares at him.

Johnathan quickly collects his winnings and comes to Henry's side. Henry quickly wraps around Johnathan for support as the people cheer.

CUT TO:

95 INT. UNDERGROUND ARENA - NIGHT

95

The arena is half empty and Johnathan stands by the door watching the Host pay Henry his earnings.

HOST

Mighty good fight, son. Can't wait to see what you got for next week.

HENRY

Thanks.

Johnathan notices across the way that Samuel was slowly drinking his whiskey at the bar and Bane coming out from a backroom. He stops and stares at Johnathan with a smile and throws a kiss.

Henry pockets his earnings and starts making his way to Johnathan.

Johnathan comes to him and they exit together.

Bane walks up to Samuel.

BANE

You sure loss poorly.

Samuel looks at him in pain.

(CONTINUED)

BANE

I bet you'd want your revenge, eh?  
Oi! Whiskey!

The bartender pulls out a glass and bottle.

BANE

Leave the bottle, yeah. That  
bum-boy sure is a rich looking one,  
eh? I bet his home is filled with  
fancy things, ey? What do you  
think?

BANE

(Whispers)

How about I help you finish your  
revenge on Henry! And we walk out  
with more than you did now. What do  
you say?

Samuel contemplates for a moment.

SAMUEL

Yeah and I know where to find them.

Bane laughs and pats him the back before taking a shot of  
the whiskey.

BANE

Good, man! Good!

96 EXT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT 96

The horse carriage pulls up to the house and Johnathan  
quickly steps out to assist Henry.

97 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT 97

Flinging the door open, Henry limps inside as he is  
supported by Johnathan. As they enter the living room, Henry  
throws himself onto a sofa. Johnathan rushes into the  
kitchen.

Squinting his face in pain, Henry notices an open bottle on  
the table. Reaching for it, Johnathan appears with a wash  
basin.

Henry places the tip of the bottle on his lips.

(CONTINUED)



JOHNATHAN

Stop! No!

Johnathan quickly pulls the bottle from Henry's hand.

JOHNATHAN

I have whiskey. Just wait.

Johnathan heads to his sideboard and opens a door to pull out a decanter of whiskey and pours Henry a glass.

JOHNATHAN

Here. Lie back.

Henry quickly chugs the drink.

HENRY

More please, love.

JOHNATHAN

Fine.

HENRY

Bring the bottle.

Johnathan quickly pours a refill. Henry chugs as Johnathan soaks a rag in the basin filled with water and begins to clean Henry's cuts and open wounds.

98

EXT. JOHNATHAN'S ESTATE - NIGHT

98

Bane and Samuel creep out from the woods.

BANE

Right. Now, where do we enter?

SAMUEL

Bedroom window on the second floor.  
There's some strong vine under it.  
Saw Henry climbed it.

BANE

Ah, the Romeo. Right, you climb on ahead. I'll await at the front door, we'll surprise them from both ends. Alright?

SAMUEL

Right then.

Samuel limps forward toward the house and begins to climb the vine. Bane walks towards the horse barn and waits for a

(CONTINUED)

moment. He hears the horses as they moved around and he suddenly notices something strange. As the horses move away, he notices a pile of dead people (Johnathan's entire staff). Most of them with mouths filled with a white foam and with purple tone lips.

BANE  
(Whispers)  
What in God's name?

99 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BEDROOM - NIGHT 99

Samuel enters into the bedroom from the window and quietly goes through Johnathan's things and pockets any valuable smalls. He gradually makes his way to the door.

100 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT 100

As Johnathan soaks the blood stained rag in the basin, he suddenly hears a creak upstairs. He notices Henry drifting off from exhaustion. Johnathan makes his way upstairs.

101 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT 101

Johnathan makes his way to the kitchen and returns with a butcher knife. He slowly makes his way up the stairs slowly and quietly with a lit candle.

102 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, HALLWAY - NIGHT 102

Samuel makes his way down the hall and opens the door to the bathroom. He creeps towards the bathtub glistening under the moonlight near a window. He slowly comes to a tub with a woman dead under water.

He hears a creak.

Samuel quickly turns around to find Johnathan with a smile.

Suddenly Johnathan jabs the lit candle into Samuel's eye.

103 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT 103

Henry is suddenly awake from the screaming of a man and is surprised to find Bane standing before him.

Bane strikes Henry.

As they wrestle, they begin to break things around them to use as weapons.

104 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BATHROOM - NIGHT 104

Samuel screams as he falls backwards into the tub. Johnathan leaps towards him and begins to strike down angrily with the knife. Samuel screams in pain as he is being stabbed repeatedly.

Samuel dies and Johnathan continues stabbing in a trance. After a moment, he stops and becomes oblivious to the events unfolding downstairs. His hand holding the knife begins to shake.

Johnathan's vision becomes blurred and suddenly he passes out.

105 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT 105

Henry is thrust against the chimney and falls to the floor. He looks to his side and notices a fire pick and swings it against Bane's skull. Bane stands for a moment, smiles and falls to his knees.

Henry quickly gets up and pierces the pick down into the side of Bane's neck. As Bane struggles in pain, he finally falls onto his side.

HENRY

I need a drink.

Henry takes a moment to catch his breath and then begins to search the floor for the decanter of whiskey. He notices broken glass and brown liquid near the window.

Suddenly he notices the wine bottle from earlier on the floor. Picking it up, he notices there some wine left and he quickly takes a big gulp of the wine.

HENRY

Johnathan! Johnathan!

Henry dashes towards the stairs, but stops.

HENRY

Johna-

Henry suddenly feels sick.

106 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BATHROOM - NIGHT 106

Johnathan slowly wakes up and sits up. He stares at the dead Samuel and Sarah in the tub and picks himself up.

JOHNATHAN  
Henry! Henry!

Exiting the bathroom, he fumbles through the hallway.

107 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT 107

Johnathan stammers down the steps and is shocked to find the living room in shambles. He stops as he sees Bane dead on the floor and the blood pouring out onto the floor.

Johnathan suddenly hears a cough coming from outside.

108 EXT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT 108

Johnathan exits his home and sees Henry stammering aimlessly towards the garden and suddenly falls.

JOHNATHAN  
Henry! No! Good God! No!

Johnathan falls to Henry's aid as he notices Henry beginning to foam from the mouth.

JOHNATHAN  
No-no-no-no-no! Please God, no! No!  
No! Henry, please! Stay with me!  
Stay! Henry! Henry!

Henry begins to gargle in pain as Johnathan holds him close and wails loudly.

JOHNATHAN  
Henry, oh, no, God, no!

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

Henry lies dead on Johnathan's lap as Johnathan mumbles to himself.

JOHNATHAN  
Henry, Henry, Henry. Of course I'm ready. Of course. Don't be mad, I'm not scared. I do love you. I'm not  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOHNATHAN (cont'd)  
scared. They're just jealous. You  
like my new hat? Of course it's  
new, I like everything new. I like  
you. I love you.

Suddenly the sound of distant thunder breaks his concentration. Johnathan comes back to reality and looks at Henry and begins to sob. Slowly putting Henry down on the ground, he stands up and disappears into the horse barn.

Moments later he reappears with the shovel.

Walking towards the garden, Johnathan glances around and strikes the shovel into the soil and leaves it. He returns to Henry's side and grabs hold of his arms and begins to pull.

CUT TO:

Johnathan heaves as he is close to being done digging Henry's grave. Stepping out of the hole, Johnathan pulls out a handkerchief and wipes the foam from Henry's lips and then kisses him.

JOHNATHAN  
(Whispers)  
I love you.

Johnathan slowly places Henry into the hole and begins to push in dirt with his hands.

CUT TO:

Johnathan places on the last bit of dirt and slams the mound with the shovel as the sounds of thunder grows loud. Walking away from the garden, it begins to rain.

CUT TO:

Johnathan drops his shovel a few feet from the door and enters his home.

109 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT

109

Johnathan notices Bane on the floor and slowly walks towards him. Observing him for a moment, he kneels down and grabs hold of the fire pick. He gradually pulls the pick out and looks at Bane's pulped, beaten face.

Suddenly, Bane coughs and heaves in a heavy breath.

Johnathan screams in anger and suddenly beats in Bane's head with the fire pick. Bane's skull gradually begins to cave in and flattens as Johnathan angrily stomps on it.

110 INT. HORSE BARN - NIGHT 110

Johnathan heaves as he struggles to drag Bane by the feet into the barn.

CUT TO:

Johnathan releases his horses and as they fled he walks back into the house.

CUT TO:

Johnathan showers dried hay over the pile of dead bodies and breaks the neck of a bottle filled with clear colored spirit and starts to pour it all over his staff, including Bane, Samuel and Sarah.

Johnathan strikes a match.

CUT TO:

111 EXT. HORSE BARN - NIGHT 111

Johnathan watches the horse barn go ablaze as he becomes soaked from the rain. The glow from the flames shows his shirt covered in mud and blood.

CUT TO:

112 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - NIGHT 112

Johnathan sits at his desk, ready to write on his paper.

He begins to write.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

My Dearest Bane, I have come to the conclusion that I may not be well. The days, weeks, months that I have waited for your heart to realize that I am yours for the taking is... lost. The fool that I am is quite grand but I know that even fools find their wheel of fortune turned for the best...

113 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BATHROOM - NIGHT 113

Johnathan starts scrub himself clean in the tub, rigorously.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I grasped so much and so hard to  
the illusion of our love, that I  
was blinded to the real  
opportunities of what a man should  
be, a man that I truly deserve, a  
gentleman...

114 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME, BEDROOM - NIGHT 114

Johnathan dresses himself as he watches the garden  
illuminated by the fire of the horse barn.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

And from that, I found Henry. And  
though fate seemed to place me  
among enemies who sought to  
constantly judge me and find ways  
to tear us apart...

115 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - DAY 115

Johnathan and his staff are gathered in the living room as  
two maids passed around glasses of wine.

JOHNATHAN

Attention! Attention!

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I found ways to overcome such  
obstacles.

JOHNATHAN

I wanted to announce that my ways  
of a bachelor are over.

The people look at each other with confusion.

JOHNATHAN

I found love and we should  
celebrate.

The staff stand quietly.

JOHNATHAN

So drink! Celebrate me! Celebrate  
Henry!

(CONTINUED)

Johnathan notices some of the maids drinking with disgust over the news. Johnathan smirks as the rest of the staff began drinking.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

And yet, my new adventure for life  
and a future of happiness with  
Henry has stopped unexpectedly.

The staff begins to cough, foam at the mouths and collapse to their deaths.

116 INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOME - DAY 116

Dawn approaches and Johnathan walks down the stairs, finely dressed, with his top hat and suitcases waiting by the door.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

And the only good thing from this  
letter, like so many before. Is  
that I never had the courage to  
place them into your hands, myself.  
Until now...

117 INT. HORSE BARN - DAY 117

Johnathan enters the burned down barn and walks up to the bodies charred to the bone. He studies the broken skull of Bane and places an envelope marked "Goodbye" in his hand.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

So I must say goodbye. God only  
knows if we will ever see each  
other in Hell, maybe your feelings  
will change for me. I only wonder,  
because I know I will never see my  
sweet Henry, in Heaven.

118 EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY 118

Johnathan watches the station staff load his suitcases onto the train and suddenly a gust of wind blows over the platform. The top hat flies off Johnathan's head and rolls towards a stranger.

Johnathan chases after it and notices the stranger picking up his top hat and dusting it off.

(CONTINUED)



JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

And for the very first time, I have no further urge to write anymore. Enjoy the inferno. With my love, no more. -Johnathan.

JOHNATHAN

Thank you! I would go mad if I lost this.

MR. RED (O.S)

(Scottish Accent)

My pleasure. Are you heading to New York as well?

JOHNATHAN

Yes. I take it you are as well?

MR. RED (O.S)

You would be correct.

JOHNATHAN

Would you care to join me in the lunch cart for some wine then?

MR. RED (O.S.)

Only if it's red.

JOHNATHAN

Of course. I'm Johnathan. Johnathan Wynn. And you are?

The stranger reveals himself as MR. RED. A red head with a devilish smile. PLEASE NOTE\* Mr. Red is the protagonist in the screenplay: "Mr. Red".

MR. RED

Just call me, Mr. Red.

BLACK OUT:

THE END.