

'My Dear Husband' Script

Date: 18.10.19

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EXT. DRIVE WAY - AFTERNOON

It's a quiet day with no one around, it's an average neighbourhood with nothing interesting happening.

An old, blue Saxo Citroen car pulls up onto the drive.

Husband: Tiredly steps out of car holding briefcase. Is dressed in black suit trousers, immaculately clean boots, a common white button up shirt with a blood red tie loosely hanging around his neck. Sluggishly walks towards the front door with the keys dangling from his hand. Carelessly puts the keys into the lock and twists the golden like handle down opening the door and strolls inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Husband: *Goes into the messy, moderate sized living room and sits down on the black, leathered sofa protected by a brown spotted throw.*

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Husband: *A few seconds later, sighs and gets off the leathered sofa and strolls into the smallish, unclean kitchen with plates and cups waiting to be washed and retrieves a biscuit from the wooden cupboard.*

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Husband: *Struts back to the living room after getting a biscuit with eyebrows furrowed. Pull out black iPhone 7 and aggressively messages wife's family and friends asking where she is. Threatens with anger wife over text*

'God help you when you get back'

Hold up fake knife. Put the knife back on the coffee table and rubs forehead in frustration.

INT. HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Husband: *Storms out into the plain, white hallway with 2 doors on the right and a moderate sized radiator on the left with red lamp shades. Aggressively walks towards the modern looking white door with two patterned glass gaps on both sides of the door.*

Wife: *Quietly walks out of the living room with a black hoodie, black jeans with a black scarf hanging loosely around her neck and filthy black trainers. Slowly and silently walks behind the unsuspecting husband holding the fake retractable knife. Whispers to the camera emotionlessly*

“My dear husband I never loved you anyway”

Has an angered look and goes to stab the husband.

Husband: *Sees his betraying wife holding a knife in the glass of the front door and swiftly pivots round. Forcefully takes the knife off of the wife and stabs her in the stomach. Has an emotionless face. Pulls bloody knife out of wife as blood drips onto the floor.*

Wife: *Falls to the floor dead*

Camera shoots from behind the husband so camera shows only his back.

EXT. DRIVE WAY FROM HALL WAY - AFTERNOON

Husband: *Slowly and carelessly walks out of the house*

Camera follows the husband out of the house as flashing lights and sirens can be seen and heard. Screen fades to blackout.

Props

- Fake blood
- Fake retractable knife
- Laptop bag
- Phone
- Red and blue flashing lights

Costume

Husband:

- Suit trousers

- Black smart shoes
- White button up shirt
- Red tie

Wife:

- Black hoodie
- Black jeans
- Black trainers
- Scarf around neck