

Death By Origami

By

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INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

We see a wall. Husband walks into view.

HUSBAND

Bye honey.

SUSIE (O.S.)

Have a nice day sweetheart.

Husband exits, closing door behind him.

INT. HALLWAY - EARLY EVENING

We watch as the same wall slowly darkens. Door opens and Husband enters. He walks into the kitchen, just out of view. We hear a click and see the glare of a light from the kitchen.

HUSBAND

Susie.

INT. KITCHEN - LESS EARLY EVENING

Close-up of Husband's face, eyes closed. He rubs his forehead back and forth with his middle and index fingers whilst his thumb presses against his temple. He slowly opens his eyes, they are tired and red.

HUSBAND

Susie, I am impressed. You know I am.

Pan out to see that everything is made of origami.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)

But this can't keep happening.

Susie is crying. Husband gets up, takes some bread and puts it in the toaster. The toaster is, of course, made of origami.

SUSIE

Don't do that-

HUSBAND

No. Toast is the only thing I have left.

He turns the toaster on.

EXT. STREET - LEAST EARLY EVENING

We see a burning house.

HUSBAND(O.S.)
Susie.

THE END