

CIRCLE OF LIFE

Written by

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EXT. LONDON STREET - NIGHT

A MAN (CARL), mid twenties, walks down a cold and lonely road. He rubs his hands together for warmth and then puts them into his hoodie pockets. Carl is completely oblivious to his surroundings when all of a sudden another MAN (MICHAEL) paces towards him and throws his fist into his face.

Michael then grabs him and forces him into a nearby alleyway.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

He punches him again. Carl wails in pain. Michael continues to go for him, repeatedly punching him as hard as he can with no remorse or apparent reason.

Eventually, Carl is left slouched against the wall as Michael gives his wrist a break.

CARL

Please... please what do you want?!

Michael looks at him with fury. He sees a bottle on the floor. A moment, then he picks it up and lashes it into the side of Carl's head. Carl screams in pain and blood starts to trickle down his face.

Another pause. Carl looks into Michael's eyes, hoping for some sort of respite, but instead, it seems to ignite more anger in him.

Michael then launches his knee into Carl's stomach and punches him into the ground before stomping on his face. At this point his face is bloodied, bruised and disfigured. He groans in pain as he crawls on the floor. Michael then grabs him by the collar and continues to beat him, resulting in Carl's head smacking the hard floor below.

Soon Michael stops. He pants heavily. A pool of blood surrounds Carl's head and he is showing no sign of life. Michael takes a look at the scene he has created. He puts up his hood and then starts to run.

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Michael opens the back door to his kitchen and then closes it behind him. When he turns back round, his GIRLFRIEND is there. C/U of Michael's face. A tear runs down his cheek. His face is full of sorrow. His girlfriend stares at him, with a hint of sadness in her eyes.

MICHAELS'S GIRLFRIEND
You did it didn't you...

Michael sniffs, then nods his head slowly.

MICHAELS'S GIRLFRIEND (CONT'D)
D-Did you kill him?

Michael takes a deep breath.

MICHAEL
I don't know...

Michael can't stand to look at her. She stares longingly at him.

MICHAELS'S GIRLFRIEND
I love you so much...

She slowly walks to him and puts her arms around him. He embraces her and they hold each other tightly.

MICHAEL
He deserved more than a prison sentence.

He kisses her on the forehead.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
I'll never let anyone do anything like that to you again.

She looks up into his eyes for a moment and then they kiss. He then lets out another sigh and rests his chin on her head as they continue to hold each other tightly. On this moment:

FADE TO BLACK.