

Adumbratio

Short Film by D.R.WEERASIRIE

On a routine morning run a semi-professional boxer stumbles across a hidden box that changes his fortune, but could it cast a looming shadow over his already difficult situation.

EXT. DAWN – WOODS

We open on a cold misty morning with Patrin jogging through the woods. The camera stays close on his face as the music blares out of his headphones. He looks angry and frustrated with sweat drips down past his beanie hat. He begins to sprint and we start to see flashbacks from the night before (A wild party scene with Pat sniffing monstrous lines of cocaine).

It cuts back to him sprinting. He stops, and falls to the floor out of pure exhaustion.

Patrin hears two large men dressed in all black approaching. He quickly hides behind trees and peers out. He sees them start digging.

He overhears them talking.

Male 1

"I'ma head out of town for a few weeks, you should do the same"

Male 2

"Ite my g, we'll come back for this in a few weeks and I'll be at my baby mums. If anything happens don't contact my phone"

The two men look around, Patrin is startled and hides behind the tree. The two men begin to run off.

Patrin waits for them to be completely out of sight before quickly scurrying over to where they were, keeping his head low.

He looks around and discovers soil overturned. Without hesitation, he frantically begins to dig using his bare hands. Still unsure he is constantly looking over his shoulder.

As he digs he begins to uncover, what seems to be, a metal box.

He pauses.

The camera pulls closer to his face. You can hear the sound of the box creak as he opens it.

Patrin

"Fuck"

Cut to black

INT. DAY — BOXING GYM

We see a tracking shot following Patrin walking through a busy gym with a nervous look on his face.

The camera focused on his backpack.

Trainer

"If you're early, you're on time. If you're on time, you're late"

Patrin

"Sorry coach, your wife wouldn't let me leave this morning until I left her with some of that secret sauce I've been telling you about"

Trainer

"My wife only fucks undisputed champions not little chumps that can't make it past the first round. Now get your fucking gloves on you got 2 minutes"

Patrin walks into the rundown changing room where he places his bag in the locker then looks over his shoulder.

The locker closes on a shot of the camera inside the locker.

We are thrown into an intense pad work scene with the trainer's shouting muffled. Slow motion building the tension with the camera drawing in on Pat's face.

The music builds with intercut scenes of a flashback* from the night before.

***INT. NIGHT - Apartment (Flashback)**

POV Camera blur created drunken feel

Male 3 grabs Pats face.

Male 3

"you fuck this up again there wont be any second chances... or maybe
You'll have to take another fall in the first, and I know you dont
want to do that"

We see the male 3 through a large bag at Pat.

INT. NIGHT - Bedroom (flashback 2)

Still intercutting with training scene

A wild party scene as Pat and a girl sniffing cocaine.

Patron

"You know i need to shift this"

We see a girl put her finger on Pats lips..

Tillie

"Shhhhhh"

Punch Cut to:

INT. NIGHT - Bedroom

The music suddenly stops using the slam of pats bedroom door. Pat, knacked from the training session, tosses his bag onto the bed and for a moment just stares at the bag. The camera slowly draws in on the bag. (The audience still unaware of the contents)

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Pat jumps up and quickly tosses the bag under the bed.
(Shot from under bed)

INT. NIGHT — Lounge.

Pat opens the front door with the chain still on the latch.

Tillie

"What the fuck is wrong with you. I was covering your ass
last night. You know I love you. "

Pat looks relieved it's her.

Tillie (cont.)

"Do you even fucking remember what happened last night?"

quick Flashback of a wild night doing cocaine

Patrin

"Yeah we tic'd another 8 ball of Ceaser, how the fuck are we
going to pay him back!?"

Tillie

"We? This one is you"

Tillie walks into the kitchen and begins pouring a drink. Pat looks
disgusted and then walks out into the bedroom and returns holding the
back pack.

Tillie (cont.)

"There better be 10 fucking grand or some more flake in
there or I don't want to fucking know"

Tillie wipes her nose.

Pat chucks the bag on the table, with a loud metal sound as it clunks
on the glass.

Cuts to Tillie shocked reaction.

Fade to black.

INT. Night — Car

Patrin

This is such a bad idea.

Tillie

"Bad ideas are only bad if they go wrong, if we don't do this
you're fucked."

We hear the radio grow louder.

News reporter

Police are on the hunt for two men after a shooting took place in the
early hours of yesterday morning. Police say they have CCTV footage
of the men firing a Glock Forty...

Tillie switches off the radio.

Tillie

Go on then

Pat hesitates. They both look at the bag. Camera closes in on the bag
in the back seat. We see a long shot of two guys getting out of a
car. Tillie reaches into the back and gets the gun out (wearing
gloves)

Tillie

Just hop in a hope out, no one needs to get hurt.

Tillie leans across the car and kisses him in slow motion. (wet)

In slow motion Pat puts on his mask and gets out of the car, drops
the gloves that are on his lap and begins running over to the doorway
of a house.

EXT. NIGHT — House Doorway.

Pat runs and approached the two men. He holds the gun to the back of
Justin's head.

Pat

Inside now!

Pat pushes him inside and slowly closes the door - leaving it slightly ajar.

INT. NIGHT - House.

Justin and daryl are kneeling on the floor with their hands in their head.

Justin

you are desperate, because my boys will be walking through that door you've just left on the latch.

Justin calmly looks at his watch.

Pat

Everything in the bag including that fancy watch bruv or ima lick your head off.

Justin slowly removes the watch and puts a wad of cash in the bag and then raises his hand back up. Pat starts laughing.

Pat shouts at the top of his voice.

Pat(cont.)

You must think I fell off from the top of the Christmas tree, where's the fucking flake? NOW!!!

Daryl reaches for a duffle bag and throws it on the table. Pat pointedly instructs Daryl to fill the bag.

(Might lose this whole scene)

INT - CAR - NIGHT

We see Tillie's phone ringing. Unknown number. She answers and smiles.

Tillie

I'll text you later to confirm I think we are good. I'll make sure I'm out before he wakes up.

Yeah just as planned, I'm sorting it now tell me I'm a genius? we are square after this. Thanks for lending me the car.

Tillie giggles

INT - Night - House.

Pat

Good doggy, in there. Now take the cable ties out and tie him to the chair.

Daryl reaches for the cable ties and ties Justin to the chair.

Justin

Ima find you, this week, next week, I'll find you and who you're working for. You think you can move this much food unnoticed?

Close up of Pat's eye under his mask twitching.

Pat looks at Daryl.

Pat

Now you, on that chair.

Daryl sits down on the chair next to Justin. Pat reaches into his bag and grabs another cable tie. He places the gun on the ground next to him.

Close up on Justin's face as he looks. Daryl looks down to the ground.

Daryl rips his hands from the ties and a scuffle breaks out.

Fight scene intensifies with Patrín coming out on top.

We see a shot from tillie view inside the car of the house and hear the sound and see the flash of a gun going off. Tillie flinches and looks shocked

The door flies open.

Music starts.

Slow motions shots of Pat running out of the house and getting in the car.

INT. NIGHT — Bedroom

Tillie and Pat are on the bed together kissing and drinking in slow motion. A passionate scene celebrating what they have just achieved ensues. They throw the money in the air.

Tillie reaches for the gun and holds it to Pat's head.

The mood changes and Pat has a flashback.

Pat grabs the gun.

Patrin

The fuck are you doing?

Tillie

Come here...

Tillie grabs his face and starts kissing him.

Fade to black.

Fade in.

Both sleeping, camera cuts to a close up of Tillie's eyes opening. She slowly creeps out of the bed. She reaches for the bag and tip-toes out of the room.

She places the bag on the kitchen side and opens it to reveal the bag is full of paper.

The camera pans to reveal Pat standing there holding the gun and Tillies phone.

Camera cuts back to Tillie's shocked face.

Pat
Only a fool uses their date of birth for a passcode.

Cut to black

Sound of gun going off.

EXT - Morning - Woods

Pat is running through the woods frantically. He bends down, opens the bag and begins dosing it in white vinegar. He gives it a thorough wipe then buries it in the ground.

He looks around and runs off to then reveal two teenage boys over looking from behind a tree. They move over, stand over the patch and look at each other.

Cut to black.

THE END

WRITTEN BY DON R WEERASIRIE