

Sweet Revenge

By

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WGAE Registered

FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

A wedding party gathers to pose for a PHOTOGRAPHER. They all look exceptionally happy.

SUPER - TEN YEARS EARLIER

A twenty year old version of LACEY DAVIS is the bride. She looks up at her GROOM #1 and beams with happiness.

LACEY
We're going to be together forever.
I love you so much.

They smile and pose as the photographer gets his money shot.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The twenty year old Lacey hurries into the bedroom, excitedly carrying a new LAMP to show to her husband. She stops dead in her tracks.

Writhing in the bed is her Groom #1, along with a PRETTY BLONDE. They don't notice Lacey standing at the door.

Lacey holds up the lamp and throws it across the room, hitting her Groom #1 fair on the head.

INT. RECEPTION HALL - DAY

The bridal party all sit in a row at the front of the wedding reception hall. A twenty-five year old version of Lacey Davis is the bride, GROOM #2 is seated beside her.

SUPER - FIVE YEARS EARLIER

The Groom #2 leans over and plants a kiss on Lacey's cheek. This time, she doesn't look at him dreamily.

GROOM #2
We're going to be together forever.
I love you Lacey.

LACEY
We'll see.

She smiles, trying to believe him.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Twenty-five year old Lacey hurries into the Kitchen, holding a new FRY PAN. She rushes to show it to her Groom #2 with excitement. She stops dead in her tracks.

Spread across the kitchen table is Groom #2 with a PRETTY REDHEAD.

LACEY

Not again.

He looks up, just in time to see the fry pan heading his way.

The fry pan hits him and he goes tumbling off the table, leaving his lady friend wondering what just happened.

FADE TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

From across the street, the opening of the fancy restaurant is visible. A MAN (30s) is arguing with the restaurant WAITER (20s). He is going off, arms waving around as his face grows redder.

SUPER - PRESENT DAY

The waiter holds up the man's CREDIT CARD and without ceremony cuts it up. This only serves to frustrate and anger the man even more.

A YOUNG WOMAN (20s) waits nearby, trying to get the man to calm down. She's obviously much younger and way out of the man's league.

INT. LACEY'S CAR - DAY

We PULL BACK and through the car window, we can see the same scene in the background.

Lacey Davis (now 30, cynical and abrasive but sexy) sits watching, enjoying every minute of it. She's holding a bucket of popcorn on her lap and giggling as the man starts going purple from outrage.

LACEY

(to herself)

You deserve it you stupid man. I wouldn't count on a second date.

(CONTINUED)

Lacey finishes off a handful of popcorn, wipes her hand on her shirt, and reaches for a LONG RANGE CAMERA from the passenger side seat. She starts taking a few photos of the scene.

LACEY

Harmony's gonna love these ones.

She puts back the camera and takes a big swig of her soft drink. She settles in for the show.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The man gears up for another round at the waiter. However as he's gripping his head in anguish, something catches his eye.

On the street is a slick black JAGUAR car. There is a TOW TRUCK starting to load it on.

The man pushes the waiter aside and hurries out to the KERB. He now turns his anger towards the TOW TRUCK DRIVER (40s). The young woman totters after him, still trying to calm him down.

Passing PEDESTRIANS and restaurant PATRONS watch on with a mixture of amusement, curiosity, and horror.

INT. LACEY'S CAR - DAY

At the latest development of the Tow Truck, Lacey almost wets herself with laughter.

LACEY

This is better than Shark Week.

From her window, she watches as the Tow Truck finishes hoisting up the Jaguar. It drives off, leaving the man and young woman to hail a TAXI and speed off after it.

LACEY

My work here is done.

Lacey starts the vehicle and her MUSIC blares. She drives off with a look of satisfaction across her face.

INT. LACEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lacey arrives home to her cute little cottage in the suburbs, humming the same song from her car.

While the house is homely, it is clearly set up for single living. One recliner is in the living room, the kitchen dining table has only one chair etc.

She throws her keys on the coffee table and walks through to the KITCHEN. A cat, MEGGY, follows her, brushing against her legs at every opportunity. Lacey takes a moment to give her a pat.

LACEY

Meggy, what have you been up to?

She receives a purr in response and is satisfied with the reaction.

Placing a frozen dinner in the microwave, she watches on in anticipation, only tearing herself away to retrieve some cutlery.

Finally, the microwave DINGS and she reaches for the dinner.

LACEY

Yes. Come to Mama.

Lacey carefully holds the dinner in one hand as she places the dinner on the table, right beside her laptop computer. She fires up the computer while taking a few bites of the meal.

When ready, Lacey opens a REVENGE REPORT on her computer and starts typing away happily. She reads her report aloud to herself, making sure it reads right.

LACEY

The subject was suitably embarrassed and distressed at seeing his beloved gold credit card torn to shreds in front of fellow diners and the public walking by.

(beat, typing)

This, in addition to having his vehicle towed, and his lifetime membership with the Royal Gentlemen's Club cancelled, now completes your bronze revenge package.

(beat)

Another satisfied customer. Job well done, even if I say so myself.

Meggy jumps up on the desk and stares at her owner. Lacey pats her absentmindedly. When the cat starts to help herself to Lacey's dinner, she laughs but doesn't stop her.

She prints the report and closes the computer, satisfied of a good result.

INT. THE REVENGE FACTORY - RECEPTION - DAY

With a spring in her step, Lacey enters the office of The Revenge Factory, a modern and sleek reception area that leads into Lacey's much larger and brighter office. A large sign with the company name and logo - a bullseye with a man in the middle - sits behind the counter.

The receptionist HARMONY SHAE (20s) greets Lacey as she approaches the counter.

HARMONY

You're in a good mood this morning Lacey. I take it last night went well?

LACEY

Better than well, it was perfect. You should have seen the guy, he's probably still beet red.

HARMONY

Do you ever wonder if karma is going to come back and bite you really hard one day?

LACEY

I'm just fixing their bad karma. You could say I'm putting the balance back into the universe. It's like a public service.

HARMONY

Mr Peters probably wouldn't see it like that.

LACEY

No, but he's most likely busy trying to get his prestige car out of the impound lot.

HARMONY

Wedding planning, that would be a good karma enhancing profession.

Lacey shoots her a look, 'seriously?'

(CONTINUED)

LACEY

You obviously don't know me very well, Harmony. I've been there, done that, planned award winning weddings and then realised it's all a load of crap. I wasn't helping people get married, I was helping them start a life of misery.

HARMONY

Oh come on, you've been married before. Some of it must have been good.

LACEY

It was. Just that everything after the 'I do' part went wrong.

HARMONY

Charming. One day you are going to have to eat your words. One day you are going to find true love.

LACEY

True love is for fairy tales.

Harmony rolls her eyes and gives up.

HARMONY

I think I'm in the wrong job.

LACEY

Ha, you need me, no-one else was game enough to hire you. Not after the 'incident'.

HARMONY

It was only a small fire.

LACEY

That caused so much damage.

Harmony changes the subject, not wanting to relive it.

HARMONY

You have a client waiting in your office.

LACEY

Another new one?

Harmony nods, not sure if that's a good or bad thing.

(CONTINUED)

LACEY

I'll fill you in on all the details about Mr Peters later then.

HARMONY

Can't wait.

Lacey heads towards her office, still walking as if on air. Harmony shakes her head and goes back to work.

INT. THE REVENGE FACTORY - LACEY'S OFFICE - DAY

Lacey enters her office and closes the door behind her for ultimate privacy. Seated on the visitor side of her desk is JENNY MARTIN (40s), a sour, yet professional looking woman. Lacey extends her hand for the woman to shake.

LACEY

I'm Lacey Davis.

JENNY

Jenny Martin. It's nice to meet you.

Lacey goes around to her side of the desk as they are both seated.

LACEY

So what can I help you with?

JENNY

I heard you help people like me. Women that have an, axe to grind, so to speak.

LACEY

I help all kinds of folk get even with the people in their lives that have burned them.

JENNY

There's really a demand for this business?

LACEY

Almost more work than I can handle. There is nothing more healing than getting revenge on those that deserve it.

(CONTINUED)

JENNY

And that's exactly what I need.

LACEY

Why don't you tell me about your situation?

JENNY

My ex-husband thinks he's the best thing to happen to women since we got the vote. He's been swooning around with girls young enough to be his daughter and rubbing it in my face at every opportunity. And then he had the hide to ask for my wedding ring back! Ten years of marriage and he's purposefully being spiteful to hurt me.

Lacey listens on until the woman gets the ranting out of her system. She takes notes.

LACEY

Sounds like a complete tosser.

JENNY

To put it mildly.

LACEY

My services will definitely help with your situation. I have three levels-

Jenny puts up a hand to stop her mid-sentence. Lacey listens attentively.

JENNY

I don't need to hear them all. Give me the highest level of service. I don't care what it costs, I just want him to suffer. Preferably in public.

LACEY

That would be our gold package, titled The Complete Annihilation. It's about ten thousand dollars worth of pain, humiliation, and frustration. Plus expenses.

JENNY

Done.

(CONTINUED)

Jenny opens her handbag and pulls out a WAD OF CASH, approximately ten thousand dollars worth. She slaps it onto the desk. Lacey's eyes grow wide with the shock.

JENNY

This should cover it. How soon can you start?

Lacey, still a little stunned at the fervour, despite all she's seen in her business, checks her diary. It's full, however she doesn't let on.

LACEY

I can make this case my priority and start tomorrow. Will that be soon enough?

JENNY

That will be sufficient.

Jenny stands and extends her hand. Lacey shakes it.

JENNY

Thank you for your time. I have already completed the form your assistant provided me with. If you need anything else, please do not hesitate to contact me.

LACEY

Thanks. I'll email you the full details and action plan.

JENNY

And receipt. Oh, and if possible, I would like to watch some of the revenge take place. Can that be arranged?

LACEY

Of course.

JENNY

We'll be talking soon then.

Jenny leaves, Lacey hurrying to keep pace after her.

INT. THE REVENGE FACTORY - RECEPTION - DAY

The door to Lacey's office opens and Jenny hurries through the foyer.

Lacey walks as far as the reception counter and stops. She waits until the elevator doors close and Jenny is gone.

HARMONY
Did that go well?

LACEY
Fabulously. The woman's a nutter.
She bought the annihilation
package.

HARMONY
Oh my God. That's never happened
before.

LACEY
This is going to be fun.

Lacey grins mischievously, already ideas running through her mind.

INT. THE REVENGE FACTORY - LACEY'S OFFICE - DAY

Lacey, Harmony, and SHELBY (30s, cute and bubbly), sit around Lacey's desk. They each have a notepad and are brainstorming. A whiteboard sits behind Lacey.

SHELBY
I don't understand how you could
hate someone so much that you want
them completely humiliated.

HARMONY
(to Lacey)
Why's she here again?

LACEY
(to Harmony)
Because she likes the free coffee.
(to Shelby)
If you knew what this guy did, then
you would be on Team Jenny.

Lacey stands and picks up a MARKER. She starts writing on the board as she speaks.

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