

All Because She Had An Alcohol Problem

By

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INT. IN THE HOUSE- LATE MORNING

FADE IN

Dark carpets, yellow walls, railing and stairs.

Melissa, 14, dark long hair, slim, has alcohol problem.

Melissa runs downstairs and walks in to kitchen. She has just awoken to a hangover. She walks over to the sink and throws up.

Jen, 36, medium build, black skirt, black tights and slippers.

JEN

And just where were you last night
Missy. Drinkin' again I take it.

Melissa Frowns because she knows she wants to shout but cant because her head is still soar she mumbles

MELISSA

Demons.

JEN

Demons isn't that a night club. If
it is I'll be really unhappy with
you.

Jack, 38, father, stocky build, grey trousers, blue top.

JACK

I think she said Daemons. Not
demons, didn't you Mel?

MELISSA

Yes, I was at Daemons house.

Mellisa smirks and staggers upstairs with a cup of tea.

EXT. IN THE STREET- 7PM

Daemon, 15, Melissa's boyfriend, short hair, orange coat,
steal toe caps

He's on his way to see Melissa who is still struggling with
previous hangover. Daemon reaches in to his pocket to fetch
his mobile phone. He calls Melissa.

(CONTINUED)

DAEMON

Missy.

MELISSA

I. Have ye got the gear?

DAEMON

I.

Melissa begins to sound excited.

MELISSA

Fuckin' Brilliant, how did you manage to get it? Did you chore it fae that van or something?

DAEMON

Well the lager and beer A did, but I got tons of cheap wines all various flavour's online as well.

MELISSA

Well bring it all here and I promise you the hottest night of romance ever. Oh I absolutely love you.

DAEMON

I. Em, I love you to. I'll be roond at yours in 5.

INT. MELISSA'S HOUSE 7.10PM

Melissa sits down next to Daemon and cuddles him with bottle of wine in her hand and a fag in the other.

MELISSA

Good news baby just me and you in the house tonight. Which means we can do exactly what we want.

DAEMON

Do you fancy our own wee party up stairs then.

MELISSA

Oh hell yeah.

Daemon lunges forward to pick up a lot of alcohol revealing his abs. Melissa Blushes.

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DAEMON

Right, you go grab the rest and
I'll meet you upstairs.

Melissa picks the rest of the untouched alcohol leaving the
3 or 4 empty bottles.

Melissa staggers up the stairs Ready or not baby here I
come.

MELISSA

Here I come, ready or not.

INT. LIVING ROOM 8AM

Jack and Jen arrive back in. Jack walks in to the living
room to discover the empty alcohol bottles.

JEN

Mel, we're home now.

No reply

Jack walks in to living room.

JACK

Jen. Come through here.

Jen walks through to living room and her chin drops in
horror at the sight of empty alcohol bottles and cigarette
boxes.

JEN

I'll throttle her when she comes
down stairs. Daemon maybe a catch,
but she's only 14.

They await for a few hours nothing
happens until they hear Daemon
crying. Jack and Jen inquire.

JEN

What's happened?

DAEMON

It's Missy, I'm trying to wake her
up but she's not breathing.

JEN

Did you check everything?

Jen starts crying.

(CONTINUED)

DAEMON

Yes I did. I've even put her in the recovery position but it's not helping. Here drule is still too cold for any sign of life.

Jack walks up in to Melissa's bedroom.

JACK

Hey everyone what's up? Why all the crying?

JEN

Our daughter.

Jack begins to fill up.

JACK

What about her?

Jen: She's dead.

The 3 of them from a huddle and wail together.

FADE OUT