

"THE BREAK UP MAN"

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. GWEN'S RESTAURANT - LUNCH

A young man DILLON PIGS (26) sits in the corner waiting patiently, in the upper class restaurant. Business people alike fill the place with men and women eating uncontrollably, shouting and screaming at one another.

BUISNESS MAN
OH!! SHIT THIS FOOD IS GREAT!!

He SHOVES the food down his gob.

BUISNESS WOMEN
Oh ain't it I'm usually a lot more
lady like with my food but not
today this food is divine.

Amongst all the ruckus, Dillon checks his phone, he see's that no messages are present on his mobile.

He puts it in his pocket, at the same time he notices a gorgeous girl wearing a long black dress. Sandra Dooley(21) standing by the bar on the opposite side.

DILLON
Oh that's gotta be her!!

He gets her attention and waves.

She acknowledges him and walks over.

SANDRA
Hi how are you Dillon is it.

DILLON
Yes that's me take a seat love how
have you been.

Sandra sit's down she puts her bag on the table, and as she is about to talk the food comes fast and furious.

The waiter puts the plate of food on the table.

WAITRESS
There you go guy's dig in.

SANDRA
That was quick how did you know
what I wanted.

DILLON

Oh wild guess salad low fat
dressing chicken with no skin and a
touch of pepper.

Sandra is impressed by, Dillon's knowledge

SANDRA

Well that's impressive.

DILLON

Shall we dig in then.

SANDRA

After you.

The two grab there knife and folk and dig in like a couple of
pigs scrimmaging throw a bin.

DILLON

(mouth full)

Oh this is good right I mean
unbelievable.

Sandra nods unable to talk scoffing her food down like a
starving kid.

MOMENTS LATER!!!

Dillon, wipes his face with a paper towel, while Sandra
checks herself in the mirror on her make up box.

SANDRA

So what did you want to meet me for
anyway you know my Fiance right!!

Dillon, scratches his face with an uncomfortable look on his
face.

DILLON

Well he is sort of a client of mine
umm you know how it is. How do I
put this I have only spoke to your
fiance on the phone and I know he
made some bull shit story of me
having some kind of proposition for
you but the reality is he is with
some ho at the Check Inn hotel and
I'm here to tell you it's over.

Dillon sits back waiting, for her response, she sits there
stunned as a mullet, then she slaps him in the face.

The restaurant momentarily is quiet all eyes are on the two.

SANDRA

Is that what he paid you for
because he is scared to face me.
Well one thing he forgot to tell
you Is I am a crazy bitch. I'm
going to go down to the Hotel and
cut his balls off.

Sandra leaves in a huff, she pushes the waitress out of the way, the food goes everywhere.

Dillon gets up and follow's her.

EXT. THE CITY STREETS - AFTER LUNCH

Sandra is bursting up the streets in a fit of rage the streets are busy with people.

Dillon catches up with her, he puts his hands on her to try and stop her.

DILLON

Look lady you can't go there you
will embarrass yourself!!

She turns around.

SANDRA

GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME YOU
PRICK!!

Without warning she KICKS, Dillon in the balls.

Dillon drops to the ground in pain.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. EMERGENCY HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

Dillon is on a bed with nurses care staff, a doctor surrounding him they take him to surgery he is in severs pain as he screams in agony.

DILLON

OH SHIT!! SHE SPLIT MY BALL SACKS
OH MAN I CAN ONLY FEEL ONE BALL I
ONLY HAVE ONE NUT!!

The nurse tries to comfort him.

NURSE

It's alright sir we will find your other ball.

The nurse takes a look at his wound.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Oh shit that's bad real bad.

One of the Care staff vomits all over Dillon as she witnesses the devastation.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. DILLON'S HOUSE - MORNING

BATHROOM

Dillon is looking in the mirror, he's wearing a bath robe. He stands there in discomfort as he is still in pain.

DILLON (V.O.)

Your probably wondering how I get myself into this shit well I love what I do I'm the break up, man. People pay me to end there relationships. I have been slapped Punched, kicked and head butted.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP: DILLON BEING SLAPPED PUNCH KICKED AND HEAD BUTTED ON SEPARATE OCCASIONS.

DILLON (V.O.)

Now I have had my balls split open. Your thinking how could I do this well it sure beats working some dead beat job for a lousy ten bucks an hour, and for an undisclosed figure I get to live quite well just on occasion I have to take a beating or two.

INT. FACTORY - DAY

Dillon is waiting for a man in the foyer, the man shakes his hand then gives him a envelope.

DILLON (V.O.)
 Yeah I think I do quite well
 considering where I have come from
 and you guessed it. I live off
 other peoples misery. We live in a
 society where people are so chicken
 shit to solve there problems people
 like me can make a fortune.

Dillon checks the money, then he walks out of the factory.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RAILWAY PARK - AFTERNOON

Dillon is sitting quietly on a seat wearing his traditional suit people walk past, he sits there waiting. Eventually an older male age(46) Donnie wearing tight bike pants and a fluorescent shirt walks his dog.

He chases after the man with the dog.

DILLON
 HEY MATE!!! CAN YOU HEAR ME!!

The man with his dog stops. Dillon catches up with him.

DONNIE
 Yes can I help you.

Dillon takes a breathier, he finally catches up with the flamboyant homosexual with his vibrant clothes.

DILLON
 Your Jason's partner right. Uh can
 we sit down and talk.

Donnie folds his hands with a look of concern on his face.

The dog growls at Dillon.

DONNIE
 What is this about does Jason owe
 you money or something.

DILLON
 No but it's to do with your
 relationship. My name is Dillon
 pigs I'm a break up guru and I'm
 here to tell you your relationship
 with Jason is over.

A suddern enraged Donnie pushes Dillon.

DONNIE

That bastard after everything I
have done for him bailed him out
he's going to send you here to end
our relationship.

Dillon try's to comfort Dillon as the dog starts barking.

People walk past watching the event unfolding.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

Get your damn hands of me Butch get
this piece of dirt and rip him a
new one.

DILLON

OH COME ON SIR I'M JUST DOING MY
JOB!!

DONNIE

I would run if I were you. BUTCH
ATTACK!!!

The Dog chases after Dillon and bites him in the backside.

SLOW MOTION THE DOG BITING DILLON IN THE BUTTOCKS, HE SCREAMS
IN AGONY.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. SEA CAPTAIN'S SPORTS PUB

A quiet pub, the music is loud a bunch of bikie's sit's in
the corner of the pub by the jukebox they carry on like a
bunch of wild animals screaming and laughing at each other.

A tired Dillon sits at the bar quietly drinking his beer.

He waves at one of the Barmen.

DILLON

He do you know where

He looks at his notes to remember the persons name.

DILLON (CONT'D)

I think they call him Peewee Jones.

The Barmen looks at him, with a dubious look on his face.

BARMAN

Yeah you see that guy over there in
the middle the big one with the
tattoo's and long hair that's
Peewee Jones.

Dillon looks over and see's the big muscular bikie with a
pony tail and a beard he's wearing a leather pants and jacket
with his gang patches on it.

DILLON

You gotta be fucking kidding me, I
just been bit in the ass by a
vicious dog now I got to deal with
this guy.

The bar man steps over to Dillon and whispers to the guy.

BARMAN

Get out of here man I don't know
what you do but you don't want any
part of this guy trust me.

Dillon takes a deep breath, he stands up out of his chair.

DILLON

I only wish it was that easy.

He gulps down the remaining beer left in his glass and slowly
walks over to Peewee Jones.

POV: BARMAN WATCHING FROM BEHIND THE BAR AS DILLON APPROACHES
THE BIKIE...

The two exchange words and without warning Pee Wee punches
Dillon sending him to the ground.

The gang surround Dillon kicking him while he lay's
defenseless on the ground.

FADE TO:

INT. DILLON'S BATHROOM - LATE AT NIGHT

Dillon is checking his wounds he has been beaten severely he
looks at his bite mark on his buttocks.

DILLON (V.O.)

Well I know what your thinking how
can a guy put up with this sort of
crap.

(MORE)

DILLON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Well to tell you the truth It's
only started getting real bad in
the last month maybe god has caught
up with me, but I don't know how
long I can keep this up.

A loud knock at the door is heard.....

Dillon answers the door and by his surprise it's Sandra from
the restaurant.

DILLON

Oh no I can't take this shit
anymore get of my damn property now
before I call the cops!!

Sandra has been crying, and the look of despair is evident
all over her face.

SANDRA

I am so sorry but I just came to
apologize for what I did to you at
the-

She looks at Dillon and see's he has been beaten.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

What the hell has happened to your
face.

He covers his face in embarrassment.

DILLON

You know how it is when you do this
sort of work everybody wants to
kill the messenger.

SANDRA

That's so sad can I come in I have
a proposition I want to discuss
with you.

He reluctantly lets her in.

DILLON

Why not what else can possibly
happen to me tonight.

INT. DILLON'S LOUNGE

Sandra and Dillon sit on the suede couches a big screen TV,
sits on the cabinet. A table with a laptop and all Dillon's
contacts are layed out on a table.

SANDRA

I have to thank you for breaking me up with my Fiance he's a prick and the way he's treated me sleeping around.

Dillon smile's but a look of concern on his face makes the situation uncomfortable.

DIILON

Look I'm sorry about what happened with your fiance but-

Sandra grabs dillon's hand...

SANDRA

Please just shut up and let me talk, this prick has embarrassed me for to long and I can't take it anymore, I know you can't take this type of work anymore I have been watching you with the Bikie beating you senseless and the dog biting your bum it's got to take it's toll on you, and I am here to offer you a job.

Dillon stands up astonished with what she has said.

DILLON

Wait a minute your telling me that you have been stalking me..

SANDRA

I just wanted to get to know you see what sort of break up man you were.

Dillon is stunned by the revelation.

DILLON

What are you a psycho or something you split my balls open to the point of no return I have only one ball left and now your telling me that you have been following me.

Sandra comforts him with a pat on the shoulder.

SANDRA

Look I was only following you to see if you were legit.

(MORE)

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Now do you want to listen to what I have to say or do you want to cry like a little baby.

DILLON

Please!! Go ahead!!

She continues to talk..

SANDRA

Well I think my fiance has embarrassed us both and I can't take his mistrust and devious way's anymore I need you to kill him for me.

Dillon's look of total shock, he freezes for a moment.

DILLON

Is this some kind of joke I am not a killer I know that I am dodgy and rely on other peoples misery but I couldn't kill someone.

DILLON (V.O.)

NO WAY!! I COULDN'T KILL ANYONE
COULD I.

She rubs Dillon's leg in a seductive way.

SANDRA

That's to bad I would have made it worth your while and there would be a whole ton of cash for you too, and you will never have to do this sort of walk ever again.

Dillon scratches his head..

DILLON

How much cash are we talking about.

SANDRA

A hundred thousand dollars of unmarked bills I have been saving cash up for a long time waiting for the perfect moment to take this son of a bitch out.

Dillon is very nervous about the whole thing he even checks out the window to see if anyone is outside.

DILLON

I don't know about this I'm
shitting bricks just thinking about
this what about the cops.

She rubs his arm....

SANDRA

I have it all planned out the cops
won't have a clue you said it
yourself you have only talked to my
fiance on the phone. All you have
to do is follow him to the
mountains where he rock climbs on
Thursday alone. Watch him for the
perfect moment to push him over the
ledge no one will suspect a thing.
And you one hundred grand happier
who know's if everything works out
you may never have to work again.

She smiles trying to seduce him with her beauty..

DILLON

I don't know something like this it
seems to easy. I have to think
about it.

SANDRA

Why don't we go to the bedroom and
think about it together.

Sandra grabs Dillon's hand and takes him into the room.

DILLON (V.O.)

I knew from the moment I met this
Girl that she was trouble but how
do you say no to a women so
beautiful.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DILLON'S BATHROOM - MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE - ONE MONTH LATER

Dillon is wearing climbing gear he is wearing a hockey mask
to cover his face and a hunting knife in the other.

DILLON (V.O.)

I don't give a shit what you are thinking no more I'm a cold hearted killer ready for my pay day one hundred large ones, after this I will be heading to Jamacia or a one way boarding pass to jail, what ever happens atleast I'm not getting my ass beat. Today is my independence day I find out what I am made of and my women I find out if she loves me or was this her way of getting back at me, for embarrassing her. Who know's?

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

A man, JAKE STEVEN'S(39) is quietly setting up his gear to para sail down the mountain to the bottom he has walked up the mountain while Dillon is waiting for his moment he hides behind a big rock.

Jake head's down the mountain parasailing with his rope and harness attached to the rope.

As Jake gets further down the mountain Dillon rushes out to cut the rope as he does so the rope snaps and a almighty scream echo's loudly.

With his hockey mask on dillon looks over the side and see's that Jake has landed on a ledge and hasn't fallen all the way down.

Dillon picks up a boulder he then try's to aim it at Jake who is fallen in pain.

Dillon thinks better of it then throw's the rock on the ground.

DILLON

YOU MOTHER FUCKER GOD YOU HAVE
FUCKED ME OVER AGAIN.

FADE OUT.

THE END