# PICTURE PERFECT

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#### EXT. UPSCALE STREET - DAY

A beautiful home sits behind a perfectly manicured lawn. The impeccable attached two car garage is open to reveal two luxury automobiles. The driveway is filled with four luxury automobiles one level down from the ones housed in the garage.

We slowly zoom up the perfect walkway onto the well appointed porch. In front of the door is a mat in cursive all capital letters reads "UNWELCOME". The cursive should make it difficult, but not impossible, that it reads unwelcome.

### INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The hallway of the house is, of course, perfect. Lining the walls on both sides are multiple picture frames which we can't see yet. We turn into the first room we see which is the living room.

### INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The perfect living room is void of people, as a matter of fact, the entire house seems oddly devoid of people. Its as if its little more than a museum.

We pan around the living room and notice more pictures on the walls. This time we go closer to the pictures to see the family who lives there.

They are all your classic formal family photos where everyone is looking their best. We don't linger too long on any one picture but there is something unsettling about the pictures.

No one is looking directly at the family. One BROTHER is looking down in one picture while his SISTER seems to be trying to avoid being in the picture at all. Another BROTHER is looking above the camera while the oldest BROTHER is looking toward the floor. This is happening while the parents sit in front each looking off in a different direction.

Each formal photo has a similar photographic theme. Everyone having to be there but none of them too engaged in the process.

After looking at the pictures in the living room we move back into the hallway and into the less formal family room.

# INT. FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Although the family room is designed to me less formal in theory this room is very sterile. All the usual comfortable chairs and couches are in place but the room has no warmth and hardly looks used.

We see a piano that has pictures on top. Curiosity getting the better of us we move in to look at them. There are eight pictures, two pictures of each child, on the piano. The camera moves deftly through them showing each picture for just a few seconds.

The pictures are of the Brothers and Sister in various athletic endeavors. What we notice about these pictures is that none of them are framed well and most are at least somewhat out of focus.

The Sister is swimming but the shot used is of her obliterated by the splashing water. In the next picture of her she is playing soccer. In the middle of the picture is a foot and a soccer ball. At the edge of the frame is an arm and the beginning of her face breaking through the frame.

A Brother is playing baseball in the middle of a head first slide into third. All you can see of him with the THIRD BASE COACH and THIRD BASEMAN blocking most of the view is a pile of dust and his feet. Maybe that's his hat and possibly a hand but we really can't be too sure. In the next picture of him he is extending to make a catch playing football. He is totally outstretched so all we see is his number and maybe a portion of his face mask.

A Brother is taking a pass in basketball and we see his entire torso but the basketball coming to him obliterates his face. The other picture of him is of him taking a stick across the face while playing lacrosse.

A Brother is playing tennis where he is hitting a backhand volley so the racket and tennis ball are blocking out his entire face. In his other action shot is airborne on a track in the middle of a fall while running.

The final Brother is playing hockey as he is being checked into the boards where his face hits the Plexiglas so is squashed in the middle of the frame. His last action shot is of him during a diving competition landing a splash heavy belly flop.

Exiting the room we go back into the Hallway.

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# INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

We pan side to side down the Hallway taking in one side of pictures and then the other side. In some of the pans we may catch a glimpse of another picture but we only get full shots of certain ones.

These pictures are candid photographs taking during the holidays and vacations. Thanksgiving with everyone looking at their plates. Christmas with people scattered around the room with one person leaving the frame. Easter with everyone otherwise preoccupied. July 4th of everyone sitting on individual blankets barely lit by the light of the fireworks. Everyone gets a birthday picture where they are in various degrees of distress. Day at the beach with everyone with their hands covering their eyes due to the sun.

Interspersed between the family pictures are slogans. These can be framed, embroidered, calligraphic, sand blasted, but whatever they are they must be perfect in their rendering and uniform in their look.

The amount of slogans necessary will ultimately depend on the number of family pictures used during the walk down the hallway.

Here are the slogans:

"Home Suffocating Home"

"Dance As If No One Cares About You"

"Love And Approve No One"

"Draw Inner Strength Through Pain"

"Trust No One"

"Wonderful Things Die In My Hands"

"There Is No Brightness In This World"

"Let Go Of Anger By Getting It Out"

"Choose Friends Who Hate Alike"

"I Am An Insignificant Being Of This World"

"Peaceful Sleep Taunts Me"

"This Day Brings Nothing But Sorrow"

"Today Will be Unremarkable"

"Crush Dreams"

"Look At Others For Their Faults"

"Criticize Before Its Too Late",

"Give Up Before You Fail"

"The Past Will Always Haunt You"

As we're panning back and forth to the walls we come upon a doorway that we will enter.

### INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

We walk into this beautiful kitchen where something is immediately noticed as wrong. Every appliance is stained with blood. Plates are broken, small appliances are turned over, chairs are toppled and bloodied people are lying on the floor strewn throughout the kitchen. Sister is facedown on the kitchen table. One of the Brothers on the floor is trying to crawl away but having very little luck.

We get to the head of the table and a Brother is leaning against a counter surveying the carnage that he has created while changing out a clip in his pistol. He snaps it into the pistol and in a deft movement puts the gun in his mouth and pulls the trigger.

SND FX Gun shot

The Brother falls quickly to the floor as we stay on the blood splatter on the wall. The blood begins to drip down the wall and it exposes a plaque that reads, "Love Drowns In This House."

FADE TO BLACK.