

SAFETY FIRST

Matt Little

Int. bedroom, evening

A man sits on the edge of his bed. He is crying silently with a gun hanging heavy in his hand. He wipes a tear away with the back of his hand, snuffles, takes a deep breath, and puts the gun to the side of his head. Just then his WIFE and MOTHER walk in the room, mid-conversation.

WIFE

...and that's why I don't think it's
going to work between...OH GOD
SWEETIE! WAIT!

HUSBAND

Don't try to stop me! This is the
only way this can end!

WIFE

Uhm, yes, but..safety first?

HUSBAND

Oh right, duh. Thank you honey.

MAN takes gun away from his head, slides the safety off.
WOMAN and MOTHER walk back out talking casually. MAN places
gun back to his head.

Blackout.

GUNSHOT.

END