49 CONTINUED

> JACK
> Don't tell me what I feel, or my
> pain. Every day for the last year
> I feel it and it was, it is unbearable.

Gloria tears up.

GLORIA Asshole! Why would you do this?

Why is easy.

CUT TO:

50

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT. NIGHT. CONT.

Jack is sitting in a chair staring out the window with two empty bottles of liquor at his feet. He takes out a gun and puts it in his mouth. He closes his eyes and is about to pull the trigger. He feels a hand stopping him. He opens his eyes and sees what appears to be a DEMON with bright yellow eyes staring right at him. He is startled and tries to pull the gun out of his mouth, but the entity won't let him, it has a good grip of his hand and is pushing the gun in his mouth and has a grip of his shoulder keeping him in the chair.

JACK(V.O.)
I was sitting in my apartment the very first night away from you. I was hurting so bad that I can't describe.

DEMON Sshh, calm down Jack. Everything is about to change for you.

Jack is completely focused on what the Demon is saying.

DEMON (CONT'D)
Do you want Gloria back?

Jack nods his head with his gun in his mouth.

DEMON (CONT'D)
Would you be willing to do anything to get her to love you again?

Jack nods his head, as he tears up.

DEMON (CONT'D)
I can get her back for you. If you want me to get her back for you, all you have to do is say yes.

Jack stops.

DEMON (CONT'D)

Just say yes, and she will love you again.

Jack nods his head, yes.

(CONTINUED)

50

DEMON

DEMON (CONT'D)
Very good Jack. It is done.

CUT TO: END

51 INT. JACK'S APARTMENT. EARLY EVENING. CONT.

Jack pulls out a gun from behind him, Gloria sees it and starts to step towards him.

JACK
Don't move! Not one fucking step!
Before I could pull the trigger, I
made my deal. They said they will
make you love me again and they
did.

Gloria stops.

GLORIA
Look at me Jack, look at me!
Whatever deal you made, I don't
care, they didn't make me spend
that night with you. They don't
control me, they don't control my
heart. You don't have to do this,
they are lying to you.

Jack starts to breakdown. He puts the gun in his hand to his head.

JACK
It doesn't matter now, I can't take that risk. There is one way out of this for you, but you need to trust me.

Jack looks down for a moment.

GLORIA
Look at me. Jack, look at me! I
love you, I love you so much. What
we have is stronger.

Jack holds back his tears.

JACK Sugar, you are wrong. Love and hate are the same emotion. They are two strains of the same disease. I am on my own.

You are not, you have me.

With his other hand Jack takes out a large envelope and throws it at Gloria's feet.

JACK
When you leave here tonight, open that, it is the best I can do.

GLORIA
I am not going anywhere without you.

51 CONTINUED:

Jack throws his gun towards Gloria's feet and she sees it is a toy water gun, she is confused.

JACK It is time for you to leave.

Jack takes out a lighter and lights it. He then stares into a dark corner behind Gloria.

Come and get it fuckers.

GLORIA

No Jack!

Jack throws the lighter at his feet and all the clutter around him catch on fire quickly as if covered with gasoline. The fire spreads quickly around Jack and approaches Gloria. The searing heat forces Gloria to leave in tears.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRTEENTH FLOOR OF JACK'S APARTMENT BUILDING. AFTERNOON. CONT SCENE FROM JACK'S APARTMENT.

As Gloria leaves his apartment carrying the envelope. The only light is a fluorescent light at the end of the hall next to the elevator. Gloria runs down the hall, and for the first time she hears the sounds of hell, a voice comes out from the darkness behind her.

DEMON VOICE(FROM DARKNESS)
I can fix this if you want. I can
give Jack back to you, it doesn't
have to end like this.

Gloria listens. She Stops. The DEMON'S head appears behind hers and takes a good whiff of her hair.

Jack is in hell, burning, suffering. He will be there for eternity. Only you can stop his pain, with a single word.

Gloria doesn't turn around.

GLORIA What word is that?

Yes, all you have to say is yes. Just say yes and it will all stop.

Gloria looks at the unopened envelope, stops her crying and starts walking towards the light by the elevator. The elevator opens and steps in, turns around and looks into the Demon's eyes.

GLORIA No. Let him burn.

The elevator doors closes.

FADE TO: