

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

ROBERT (25) crew-cut, military fatigues, lies on the leafy ground. He looks through a high-powered night-scope attached to a sniper rifle with a suppressor. A cellphone to his ear. A half-empty pint of Jack on the ground.

Through the night-scope a living room window is in view, a young WOMAN and MAN affectionately play together.

The woman on a cellphone gestures for the man to be quiet.

ROBERT (O.S.)  
(into phone)  
When will you be home?...

Through the night-scope Robert watches as the Man nibbles on the Woman's neck making her giggle.

WOMAN (ON PHONE)  
I'll be home soon. I'm helping my  
mom with something.

ROBERT (O.S.)  
(into phone)  
Did you miss me at all when I was  
in Iraq?

Through the night-scope the Man caresses one of her breasts.

Robert's finger tightens on the trigger. His voice trembles as he speaks into the phone.

ROBERT  
I thought about you every day.

Through the night-scope the woman, phone to her ear as the man lifts up her shirt, exposes her belly. She turns to him, smiles, touches her belly like pregnant women often do.

Robert's eyes well up. His trigger finger tightens even more.

ROBERT  
(into phone)  
I stayed true to you...  
You're everything to me...

He tosses the phone on the ground, eyes glued to the night scope. The cross-hair centered on the woman's head.

Robert grips the rifle tight, then suddenly lets go. Tears roll down his cheeks. He takes a swig from the bottle, reaches into his jacket, pulls out a pistol.

ROBERT  
I would've done anything for you...

He stares up at the starry sky, puts the pistol in his mouth.

CUT TO BLACK: