

SEVEN DEADLY SINS

- ENVY -

"INVIDIA"

by

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FADE IN:

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A cozy setting in an upscale dining room. Tall candles, dinner, wine, soft music.

LILITH (35) a classy beautiful redhead and DR. TODD MOORE (40) tall, handsome, quick to a perfect smile sit across from each other. They gaze into each other's eyes, sip some wine.

DR. MOORE
Are you hundred percent sure you
want to go through with it?

LILITH
(giggles)
Yes... I think it would be fun.

He gives her a naughty smile.

DR. MOORE
Okay. I'll ask her.

LILITH
What if she's not interested?

DR. MOORE
I'm pretty confident she is. I told
you I overheard her on the phone
once.

LILITH
And she looks alright?

DR. MOORE
Yeah, she looks okay...I guess.

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

A bright, ultra modern reception and waiting-room at a successful medical center.

A couple of patients wait for their turn to see the doctor.

MARINA (24) an attractive slim woman with long brown hair and big sparkling blue eyes sits behind the reception desk in front of a computer.

TARA (25) tall, cute, long bleach blonde hair, dark circles under her eyes sits behind the desk as well. She sorts patient's files.

Tara moans, rubs her eyes.

Marina studies her with concern.

MARINA
(heavy Russian accent)
Are you okay?

TARA
I gotta get some more sleep is all.
Working two jobs is killing me
right now.

MARINA
Maybe you should quit the night
shift at the gas station.

Tara yawns.

TARA
I have bills to pay Marina. It's
not like I work eighty hour weeks
for fun.

MARINA
What about Jimmy? Can't he take a
second job?

Tara rolls her eyes.

TARA
Sure he can get a second job... as
soon as he finds a first job.

MARINA
I still don't think you should
marry him. He is what you call... a
loser.

Both women look up. They gaze out the glass doors to the
parking lot.

A Porsche rolls into the lot, parks in a reserved spot.

MARINA
That is why I will marry a doctor.
Then I don't have to work. I spend
my days shopping, being with my
friends...

The door swings open. DR. MOORE steps in.

Both women smile wide.

MARINA/TARA
Good morning Doctor Moore.

He returns their smiles.

DR. MOORE
Good morning ladies.

He checks his watch, glances at the patients.

DR. MOORE
Tell Kendra to bring them in. I'll
be ready in five minutes.

TARA
Yes, Doctor.

Dr. Moore heads for his office.

MARINA
I could easily fake it with someone
like him. What does his wife have
that I don't?

She strikes a pose to show off her perfect figure.

MARINA
Besides, this is the land of
opportunity and I'm going to take
advantage of every one I can get.

Tara raises an eyebrow.

TARA
Marry someone even if you don't
love him?

Marina shrugs.

MARINA
I didn't sleep with a hundred men
to get from Siberia to here so I
can marry someone like Jimmy.

Tara glares at her.

TARA
He may not be perfect, but at least
I love him.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lilith stands in front of a floor to ceiling mirror. She
adjusts her dress, admires herself. She smiles at her own
reflection with satisfaction.

Dr. Moore, dressed up, but in relaxed casual attire walks up
behind her. He puts his arms around her waist, kisses her
neck. Their eyes meet in the mirror.

DR. MOORE
 She'll be here soon. You can still
 back out.

LILITH
 I don't want to back out. I've
 always wanted to do this. See what
 all the fuss is about.

Dr. Moore hands her a glass of wine.

DR. MOORE
 It's fine with me if you change
 your mind. You're the only one I
 need.

He kisses her neck again. She sips the wine.

LILITH
 We've been together since college.
 I think our marriage can handle a
 little extra excitement.

The door bell rings.

They glance at each other with excitement.

DR. MOORE
 She's here.

They head into the--

FOYER

--where Dr. Moore opens the door.

KENDRA (29) an absolute stunner stands outside. She's tall,
 dark complexion, long raven hair that drapes her shoulders
 and back like a shawl. Her perfect white teeth are
 beautifully framed by her luscious red lips.

While Dr. Moore is besides himself with anticipation, Lilith
 has gone from excited to dumbstruck in an instant.

DR. MOORE
 Kendra! Come on in.

Kendra steps in.

KENDRA
 Dr. Moore, it's ni--

DR. MOORE
 Please. Call me Todd.

He turns to Lilith.

DR. MOORE
Lilith, this is Kendra.

Kendra reaches out to Lilith with her hand. Lilith takes it.

KENDRA
Nice to meet you Lilith. I've heard
so much about you.

LILITH
(cold)
I've heard a lot about you too.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lilith prepares a salad. She chops vegetables in anger.

Todd pads up behind her, whispers.

DR. MOORE
What's the matter with you? You're
not exactly setting the right mood
here. This was supposed to be fun.

She hacks away at the lettuce.

LILITH
You didn't tell me she was
gorgeous. You said she looked
alright.

He frowns.

DR. MOORE
What does that have to do with
anything?
(laughs quietly)
You're not jealous are you?

Lilith turns to him, pouts.

LILITH
What if you like her better than
me?

He hugs her, kisses her.

DR. MOORE
Don't be silly. You're the only one
for me.

He hands her a glass of wine.

DR. MOORE
C'mon, lets go have some fun.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Numerous candles spread around the room provide the perfect light.

Lilith, Dr. Moore and Kendra are "busy" in the bed. Although Lilith is involved in the action, it appears Dr. Moore and Kendra prefer each other.

Lilith attempts to get her husband to pay some attention to her, but he resists. He continues to give his all to Kendra.

A smug smile from Kendra is all Lilith gets.

Lilith moves over to the side of the bed, watches them.

They enjoy themselves, don't notice the hurt and sadness on Lilith's face.

Lilith gets up, leaves.

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

Lilith sits in a chair on a high-rise balcony. She gazes out at the ocean and the early morning sun. She wears a white robe, sips from a coffee mug.

Dr. Moore, in a matching white robe steps out. He sits down in a chair next to his wife.

They sit in silence for a moment. Lilith's gaze is fixed ahead.

LILITH

I don't want her to work there anymore.

DR. MOORE

Oh c'mon Lilith. We were just having fun. There's nothing between us.

LILITH

I want you to fire her.

DR. MOORE

I can't just fire her! She hasn't done anything wrong.

Lilith turns, gives him an icy glare.

LILITH

As your wife, that clinic is as much mine as it is yours and I want her gone.

DR. MOORE

For chrissakes Lil. You were the one that insisted on this and now you want to punish her for your bad idea?

LILITH

If you don't get rid of her, I will!

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

In a white-walled art-covered hallway Marina strides towards an examination room with its door open.

As she gets closer, Dr. Moore's and Kendra's voices are heard.

Marina stops before she reaches the open door. She listens.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Dr. Moore in a white lab coat stands in front of Kendra who sits on the examination table. Even in purple scrubs she's a stunner. She flirts with Dr. Moore, runs her slender finger down his chest.

KENDRA

I really enjoyed last night.

DR. MOORE

So did I. You were amazing.

KENDRA

It sure was a kick fucking in front of your wife.

Dr. Moore cools, takes a small step back.

DR. MOORE

Yeah... about my wife...

Kendra playfully wraps her legs around his legs, pulls him in close.

KENDRA

When are you going to leave her anyway?

Out in the--

HALLWAY

--Marina's eyes widen. She listens intently.

DR. MOORE (O.S.)
It's not that easy. She owns half
of this clinic.

Marina turns around, her eyes dart left and right. She tip
toes in a hurry back to her front desk.

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Marina and Tara sit behind the front desk. Both of them wide
eyed, mouths agape.

TARA
Are sure sure?

MARINA
Yes.
(whispers)
She even asked him when he's going
to leave Lilith.

TARA
I can't believe it. Lilith is such
a nice person. How could he do that
to her?

They think this over for a moment.

TARA
You have to tell her.

MARINA
Why do I have to?

TARA
You know her better than I do.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

A typical coffee shop. Patrons deep in discussion, reading
books or work on their laptops.

Marina sits at a table, a coffee mug in front of her. She
keeps sharp eye on the front door.

The door opens, Lilith enters. She spots Marina, heads to her
table with concern on her face.

LILITH
Marina, is everything alright?

Marina seems uncomfortable. She shifts in her seat.

MARINA
Miss Moore, I am fine...

LILITH
Please, call me Lilith.

MARINA
Okay... Lilith, you have always been very nice to me. You helped me get my job and you always treated me with respect. I don't want to hurt you, but I feel I must be honest.

They stare at each other for a moment. Lilith's brow furrows.

MARINA
I have something to tell you, but only if you promise not to tell anyone I was the one that told you.

Lilith is confused.

LILITH
Of course. You can tell me anything.

MARINA
I will not lose my job?

LILITH
I promise you won't.

Marina glances around to make sure no one listens in. She leans forward, speaks in a hushed voice.

MARINA
Dr. Moore... he has an affair with the new nurse Kendra.

Lilith stares at Marina, ponders this.

LILITH
How do you know?

MARINA
I overheard them. She asked him when he was going to leave you.

Lilith sits stunned in her chair.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lilith and Dr. Moore in the kitchen. Dr. Moore stands with his back against the counter while Lilith paces back and forth. She's livid.

LILITH
(yelling)
How could you do this to me?

DR. MOORE
Who told you this? Whoever told you
is a liar

LILITH
Shut up Todd! This whole time you
were telling me I'm the only one
and the only one you need you were
fucking her behind my back. Must
have been a real kick to do it
right in front of me for a change.
Goddamn you Todd!

She bangs her fists repeatedly on his chest in anger.

DR. MOORE
You're being paranoid and jealous
for no reason. I don't even like
her!

Lilith stops, stares at him then she slaps him across his
face.

LILITH
I hate you!

She spins around, storms out of there.

Dr. Moore sighs in disbelief.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

A big luxurious bathroom. Lilith lies submerged in a large
whirl pool tub surrounded by numerous candles.

Her eyes are fixed on nothing straight ahead. Her expression
solemn.

Her arm dangles over the edge of the tub. A bottle of Vodka
clasped in her hand.

Without changing her gaze, she takes a big gulp.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

The garage is almost filled to the limit. A Japanese sports
car speeds up the ramp. The car stops, backs up then slips
easily into an empty spot.

Kendra gets out of the car.

Beep beep. She locks the car, heads for the stairwell.

A female figure in a coat, gloves, hat and sunglasses steps out from the shadows. She carries a bag on one arm.

The figure reaches into her bag, pulls out a rag followed by a bottle.

The figure follows Kendra at a brisk pace. The figure soon catches up with her.

The figure pours the liquid in the bottle into the rag until it's soaked.

The figure takes a few extra strides to end up right behind Kendra. She reaches with her hand with the rag around Kendra to cover Kendra's face with the wet content.

Kendra screams in extreme agony. She covers her face with her hands. Her face is bright red, her eyes water. The outer layer of her skin peels off.

The figure turns, runs away from the scene.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

A typical one patient room. Some flowers on the side table.

Kendra lies in the bed. Her face completely covered with gauze. She sniffles.

Dr. Moore sits on a chair next to her. He stares at her covered face, holds her hand in his.

DR. MOORE
What did the police say?

KENDRA
They're going to go over the
security tapes.

There's anger on Dr. Moore's face.

KENDRA
Why would anyone want to do this to
me?

He squeezes her hand.

DR. MOORE
I don't know.

Kendra cries.

KENDRA
I'm blind... and the doctor told me
my face is disfigured.

Dr. Moore balls his fist repeatedly in anger.

DR. MOORE
They can perform wonders with
plastic surgery nowadays.

A moment of silence then Kendra retracts her hand.

KENDRA
I want to be alone now.

He kisses her hand, gets up.

DR. MOORE
I'll be back tomorrow.

KENDRA
No. I don't want you to. I know
it's over between us now... Just
go. Remember me the way I used to
be.

Dr. Moore stands silent. Lost for words. He turns then leaves
the room.

Kendra cries hard after the door is shut.

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Marina and Tara work behind the front desk.

Lilith enters through the front doors. She hurries up to the
two girls.

LILITH
Where is he?

Marina and Tara look up at her.

TARA
He's in his office at the moment
Miss Moore.

LILITH
Thank you Tara.

Lilith rushes off towards her husband's office.

The two girls watch her with suspicion.

TARA
Think she did it?

Marina shrugs.

MARINA
Her husband did have an affair with
her... she was very pretty.

TARA
Still. Hard to believe.

INT. DR. MOORE'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Moore sits in a chair behind his desk.

There's a framed picture of Lilith on the desk.

The door is open. Lilith enters.

He glares up at her.

LILITH
Honey, you should have told me
right away. This is awful.

DR. MOORE
I thought you already knew about
it.

She's confused.

LILITH
How would I have known?

He gives her an icy stare.

DR. MOORE
I think you know what I mean.

Lilith stands stunned with her mouth agape.

LILITH
What? You think I had something to
do with it?

DR. MOORE
The police seem to believe a woman
did it... A woman who envied
Kendra's beautiful face.

LILITH
I can't believe you're saying this.

They glare at each other.

DR. MOORE
I'm staying with Markus until this
gets sorted out.

LILITH

Todd, I would never ever hurt anyone. You know that.

There's a light knock on the door.

Marina stands in the doorway.

MARINA

Dr. Moore, Senator Paulson's wife said to tell you she has been waiting for fifteen minutes.

DR. MOORE

Thank you Marina. I'll be right there.

He gets up, stares at his wife then marches out of there.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lilith sits dazed on the couch, a glass in her hand. A bottle of vodka on the coffee table.

She sips from the glass.

The door bell rings.

Lilith doesn't seem to notice.

The door bell rings again.

Lilith drinks some more while she stares straight ahead.

The sound of the front door opening.

TARA (O.S.)

Miss Moore... Lilith?

Tara enters the living room.

Lilith glances at her.

LILITH

Tara, what are you doing here?

Tara sits down in a chair.

TARA

I was worried about you. I... we overheard you and Dr. Moore.

Lilith drains the contents in her glass.

LILITH
Can you believe he thinks I put
acid in her face?

She refill her glass. Tara watches her.

Tara glances at the door to the balcony. It's open.

TARA
Why don't we go sit outside. It's a
beautiful night. Get you some fresh
air.

Lilith gets up.

LILITH
You're right. Bring a glass for
yourself too. I hate to drink
alone.

EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

A full moon bathes everything in a blue light.

Tara and Lilith sit with glasses in their hands. The vodka
bottle on the table is almost empty.

LILITH
Fuck men! They just can't keep
there dicks in their pants, can
they?

TARA
They only want one thing.

LILITH
Got that right!

Lilith finishes her glass in one big gulp. Tara takes a very
small sip. She grabs a paper napkin, picks up the bottle with
the napkin in her hand then refills Lilith's glass.

LILITH
(slurred)
I think I've had enough.

Tara smiles.

TARA
Like Marina would say,
(Russian accent)
You can never have enough vodka.
Trust me!

She raises her glass, takes another pretend sip.

Lilith raises hers, takes another gulp. She's drunk.

Tara watches her.

Lilith puts her glass on the table, staggers to her feet. She grabs a hold of the railing to steady herself.

Tara jumps up. Grabs a hold of her arms.

TARA
You okay?

Lilith nods, lets go of the railing, turns to go inside.

Tara stares at Lilith with ominous evil eyes.

Suddenly she lunges forward, grabs a strong hold on Lilith's belt with one hand and a tight grip of her hair with the other. With surprising strength and speed she heaves Lilith over the railing.

Tara leans over the edge, watches Lilith plunge to the concrete pool deck twelve storeys below.

Lilith's body is sprawled in grotesque angles.

Tara, very alert now, grabs her glass then sticks it in her purse. She rushes inside.

EXT. HIGH-RISE - NIGHT

Quiet night outside the luxury high-rise.

Tara exits on foot from the underground parking garage. She keeps her head down to avoid security cameras.

She strides across the street, turns down a side street behind a restaurant, continues further until she reaches a compact car parked in the lot at a busy bar.

She gets inside, drives off.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A beautiful sunny day. Many people have gathered for a funeral. A minister stands by the open grave, a bible in his hands. He prays (MOS).

Dr. Moore stands stone-faced by the grave. a lot of people cry around him.

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Tara and Marina work behind the front desk.

TARA
I hope he will feel better soon.
Must be terrible to have your wife
kill herself like that.

MARINA
I wonder why she did it?

The front doors open. Dr. Moore enters. He gives the girls a strained smile.

DR. MOORE
Good morning.

MARINA/TARA
Good morning doctor.

He continues past them towards his office.

Tara's face contorts into a cunning calculating mask.

TARA
Maybe I can help somehow...

Tara follows him. Marina watches her go.

INT. DR. MOORE'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Moore puts his briefcase on the desk.

The picture of Lilith is gone.

He takes off his coat, puts on the white lab coat.

A soft knock on the door.

He turns, sees Tara stand in the doorway. She's looks beautiful with big blue innocent eyes. She pads up to him.

She gazes into his eyes, places her hand on his arm.

TARA
Dr. Moore... I.. Just wanted you to
know that if you need anyone to
talk to, I'm here for you.

He smiles. Puts his hand on hers.

DR. MOORE
Thank you Tara. That's very kind of
you.

TARA

If you feel lonely, I understand. I
feel that way too sometimes.

He studies her for a moment then nods.

DR. MOORE

I might take you up on that.

She gives him a coy smile.

TARA

Please do...

She turns around, leaves.

An evil grin spreads across her face.

FADE OUT: