

ANNA SIDES #2

"Candy Corn"

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JACK
I understand baby. If you can't
leave. And I can't leave. It'll
just be like old times!

Jack reaches into the cabinet and pulls out a large bottle
of BLEACH. He begins to chug.

ANNA
Jack. What the hell are you saying?

Anna hurry's into the room and notices Jack drinking bleach.

ANNA
What the fuck Jack?

She tears the bottle from out of his hands as he spits out
the toxic liquid in disgust.

He eyes the knife rack behind Anna. They exchange glances.
She drops the bottle of bleach and scoops the knife rack up
into her arms.

JACK
Baby...gimme that.

ANNA
Jack! Quit being a moron and sit
down!

For a moment, Jack is defeated. He spots a flower vase next
to the sink, snatches it, then SMASHES it onto the floor. He
picks up a shard of the glass and holds it to his throat.

ANNA
Before you do that we need to talk!

JACK
There's nothing to talk about right
now baby! We have all eternity to
talk!

ANNA
Oh for the love of Christ. I was
going to break up with you!

JACK
What?

ANNA
That night I died! I was going to
break up with you! Why do you think
I never let you know I was here? I
(MORE)

ANNA (cont'd)
choose to be seen Jack, I choose!
Godammit, this is so you!

In fiery fit of both anger and shock, Jack CUTS his throat.