

THE USUAL MONDAY MORNING MURDERS

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< mint choc chip condition >

"Help me Tom Cruise!"

1

**INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - MORNING**

1

'Wake up Boo!' by The Boo Radleys plays while showcasing different shots around the house.

A calendar with the date July 15th circled. The front door. The living room. The staircase.

A 4 shelf cabinet. Each shelf on the cabinet contains different souvenirs of sorts. One has numerous mugs, including a Cookie Monster mug. On another there's a shelf with plastic bags containing teeth. Then an empty shelf with solely a pile of thin business cards. And lastly one which contains many Polaroid selfies alongside a Polaroid Camera.

And a dead skeleton sitting at the kitchen table.

2

**INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - STAIRCASE - MORNING**

2

You see **TOPAZ**, she hums the rest of 'Wake up Boo!' while making his way down the stairs, in a cheery morning mood.

2.1

**INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

2.1

Topaz enters the kitchen, on her right is the kitchen and it's whole shebang. A counter, sink, oven, stove, fridge and the pantry. On her left is a kitchen table near a sliding door that leads to the backyard.

Sitting at the table is a vacation ready skeleton, eyes stare aimlessly at the wall while the back of his skull watches Topaz, as she opens a cabinet and then the fridge and pours herself a cup of coffee.

The cup fills up with coffee and, Topaz picks up it up and heads out of the kitchen.

Topaz, blissfully with ignorance, notices the skeleton.

TOPAZ  
Oh hey Gerald.

She exits the kitchen and a few seconds later you hear glass SHATTER!

Topaz slides back into the kitchen, as she stares dead straight at the back skull of a very dead **GERALD**.

TOPAZ  
(sighs)  
Not again.

Topaz breaks composure to tantrum, punching and kicking air while muttering:

TOPAZ  
 Fucking HELL! GOODDAMMIT AGH!  
 These guys are making me insane.  
 MEN ARE FUCKING SHIT ROOMMATES!  
 FUCK!

Topaz finishes, re-composes herself. Breathing in, and then out.

TOPAZ  
 HOUSE FUCKING MEETING!

A groan echoes from upstairs, followed by thudding noises as he stomps down the stairs.

**NOLAN** arrives in the dining room, he doesn't bat an eye as his hands land on his hips.

NOLAN  
 Yeah, this was going to happen eventually.

TOPAZ  
 Where's JadyN?

NOLAN  
 Morning walk? I'm not sure.

TOPAZ  
 Shit. Why's Gerald dead?

NOLAN  
 Again, not sure. But I didn't kill him.  
 (demeaning)  
 Did you?

TOPAZ  
 No. Do you see any missing teeth? Oh. Well excluding the wisdoms.

NOLAN  
 Again, why teeth?

TOPAZ  
 Cause DNA dumbass.

**Click.**

Topaz and Nolan turn to the front door as it clicks open. **JADYN** strolls in holding 2 grocery bags, looking like a neon pink version of Brad Pitt in Burn After Reading.

JADYN  
 Honeys I'm home!

TOPAZ  
Dude! Gerald's dead!

JADYN  
Oh my god...I know. I killed  
him.

TOPAZ  
Oh.

NOLAN  
Want to explain why?

JADYN  
Well...

CUT TO:

3

**EXT. A RANDOM BURNING HOUSE (LAST NIGHT)**

3

Jadyn and a very much alive GERALD stand side-by-side in front of a burning house. A car sits parked behind them.

Jadyn rubs his hands then holds his palms open out.

A beat.

Gerald pulls out a pack of cigarettes. Takes one out, puts it in his mouth and holds the pack out for Jadyn.

GERALD  
Want one?

JADYN  
No.

GERALD  
Okay.

Gerald pockets the pack and begins to walk towards the fire to light his cigarette. Jadyn turns round and begins to walk towards the car.

Gerald turns and notices.

GERALD  
Where are you going?

JADYN  
Home. I got bored.

Gerald slightly rushes after Jadyn.

GERALD  
You're my lift wait up!

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - KITCHEN (THAT SAME NIGHT)

Gerald faces the wall, Jadyn faces the kitchen island.

Gerald taps his finger on the table.

JADYN

Yeah gotta say, wasn't my best work.

GERALD

I was gonna say that too.

JADYN

I think I fucked up spending too much time on the roof.

GERALD

See I tried a different tactic this time compared to the usual and I don't think it worked.

JADYN

What's the usual?

GERALD

Oh I just make it sort of like one of those domino trails and in the centre of each room I normally just have a pile of flammable stuff which typically does the trick.

JADYN

That's a good one...to be honest I usually just leave the stove on.

GERALD

Never thought of that actually.

JADYN

Well, the more you know.

Gerald pulls out the pack of cigarettes again. Offering one to Jadyn.

GERALD

Want one?

Jadyn SMACKS the pack out of Gerald's hand. The pack flies, BANGS off the wall and drops to the floor.

JADYN

No. I hate smoking. That piece of shit concept beat me to the punch when it came to killing my mother.

GERALD

Oh I'm sorry.

JADYN

Thank you.

Jadyn sips his drink all the way to completion and stamps it onto the table proudly.

Then uses his hands to push himself up, now standing.

JADYN

You need a drink as well?

GERALD

Nah.

Jadyn grabs his mug and walks his way round to the kitchen island.

JADYN

Okay.

Sliding the mug onto the island.

He opens a high cabinet behind him.

JADYN

You sure?

Grabbing something, he closes the cabinet.

Then opens the fridge.

GERALD

Yeah.

Jadyn searches the fridge for a beat.

He keeps searching.

And searching.

And s-

GERALD

Actually can you get me milk?

Jadyn's head sticks out.

JADYN

Oak, 2%, lactose free, almond, skim or chocolate?

GERALD

Full cream.

Jadyn's head pokes back in.

JADYN  
Ain't here.

GERALD  
Ahh fine, almond works.

JADYN  
Lovely.

Jadyn pushes the fridge closed with a flourish.

Almond and chocolate milk flop onto the island.

He disappears downwards out of frame behind the kitchen island.

For a while...

Oh...is he still gone?

HEY! Jadyn pops back up with another mug.

Now beginning to unscrew the milk jugs.

JADYN  
So, do you know how long the  
other two will be living here?

GERALD  
Nah, nah, sorry man.

Jadyn pours his chocolate milk.

GERALD  
Hmmm, actually Nolan's kinda  
been a lil sloppy with kills  
lately so he's mentioned maybe  
moving to another town.

Jadyn pours Gerald's almond milk.

...

It begins to overflow.

...

GERALD  
I think then...

Jadyn finishes pouring Gerald's mug.

He wipes it clean.

GERALD  
...I might try and stay here for  
2 more years. If I'm still not  
infamous by then, then time to  
(MORE)

GERALD (CONT'D)  
move on from the family  
business.

Jadyn proceeds back to the table with both mugs in hands.

JADYN  
Oh that's tough.

He places the mugs onto the table carefully, returning to his seat.

GERALD  
Thanks mate.

JADYN  
Listen man, if you need any help  
with that, I got ya.

GERALD  
Oh mate, you're a real one.  
Cheers.

Gerald lifts up his mug.

GERALD  
Double cheers.

Gerald sips.

GERALD  
FUCK.

He places the mug down.

JADYN  
What's up?

GERALD  
What'd you put in it man.

Oh, oh Jadyn perks up, his smile grows. He pulls something out of his pocket.

It's a little vial. Jadyn places it onto the table. Turning it round to reveal the label 'INSTANT DEATH'.

GERALD  
Oh s-

Boop.

INSTANTLY, Gerald dies and becomes a skeleton.

A beat.

JADYN  
Oh that was kinda cool.

CUT TO:

5

INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - KITCHEN - PRESENT

5

Topaz and Nolan stand waiting for Jadyn's explanation.

NOLAN  
Well what?

JADYN  
Sorry what?

TOPAZ  
You said "well", then spaced out.

JADYN  
Sorry was dreaming of electric sheep.

(beat)  
Well we burned down a house last night and came back here afterwards.

NOLAN  
The usual.

JADYN  
Yeah. Then he began to threatening that he'd leak the group chat. So I killed him.

TOPAZ  
Oh, that mother fucker.

NOLAN  
You did good today Jadyn.

TOPAZ  
Yeah..., but I gotta say man it isn't your finest work.

JADYN  
(sighs)  
I know.  
(beat)  
Now, are you guys gonna help me dispose of his body?

TOPAZ  
Is there even any room left outside?

6

INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

6

It's empty. Until we see Topaz open the sliding patio door and comes back inside the house.

NOLAN (O.S.)  
(shouting)  
Close the door, the aircon's on!

TOPAZ  
(also shouting)  
Yeah sure!  
(normal)  
Whatever man.

Topaz closes the patio door and walks to the sink, beginning to wash her hands.

The patio door then slides open and closes again as Nolan enters.

But Nolan locks it before walking away.

NOLAN  
Topaz I saw him.

TOPAZ  
Did you just lock that? Jady's still outside.

NOLAN  
Yeah because I saw him.

TOPAZ  
Him?

NOLAN  
Jady's.

TOPAZ  
Yeah...I can see him too.

NOLAN  
No, like, last night. I saw him kill Gerald. And his story doesn't match.

7

INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - NOLAN'S BEDROOM (LAST NIGHT)

7

Nolan lays like a starfish sound asleep on his bed. A duvet sits on the floor

NOLAN  
Well last night I was sleeping like a baby.  
(beat)  
And then...

The sound of a WHACK and BANG startles Nolan awake.

Nolan lifts himself up, looking over at a mini speaker sort of device which subtly makes chatting sounds.

He gets out of bed, turns the speaker up and begins to listen to it.

JADYN (O.S.)  
(through baby monitor)  
You need a drink as well?

GERALD (O.S.)  
(through baby monitor)  
Nah.

7.1 **INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - STAIRWELL (MOMENTS LATER)**

7.1

Nolan sneaks down the stairs. Stopping at a point and begins eavesdropping on Jadyn and Gerald's conversation.

GERALD (O.S.)  
Actually can you get me milk?

JADYN (O.S.)  
Oak, 2%, lactose free, almond,  
skim or chocolate?

GERALD (O.S.)  
Full cream.

8 **INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - KITCHEN - PRESENT**

8

NOLAN  
So I stayed there, listened and watched Jadyn kill Gerald- there was zero mention of leaking of the group chat by the way- then I snuck back upstairs and continued dreaming about electric sheep.

TOPAZ  
Okay. So where's the baby monitor?

NOLAN  
(pointing)  
Over there.

Topaz goes over to the baby monitor,

NOLAN  
Okay but listen like, I AM AMAZING! AT SUBTEXT. Jadyn wants to kill all three of us so his  
(MORE)

NOLAN (CONT'D)  
old mates can have a place to  
live.

Topaz investigates the baby monitor.

TOPAZ  
Oh. I thought this was just a  
bluetooth speaker.

Then Topaz returns to Nolan.

NOLAN  
RIGHT? But listen, Jadynd gonna  
try to kill us too, so...I think  
we need to do something.

TOPAZ  
Like call the cops?

A beat. Nolan glares at Topaz. They break.

TOGETHER  
AYYYYYYYYYYYYYY.

NOLAN  
That's a good one, a good one.  
Say something like that again  
though and I'll kill you.

TOPAZ  
(scoffs)  
You wish. So we poison him?

NOLAN  
No, immune.

TOPAZ  
Fuck.

NOLAN  
Jadynd imported some instant  
death from Denmark though-

TOPAZ  
Okay you search for that, I'll  
just...

Topaz leaves the kitchen.

NOLAN  
What? Okay.

8.1 INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - HALLWAY

8.1

Topaz ignores Nolan and keeps walking to the souvenir  
cabinet.

8.2 INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - KITCHEN 8.2

Nolan passes the kitchen counter and begins opening and closing cabinets, searching.

8.3 INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - HALLWAY/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 8.3

Topaz reaches the cabinet, grabs a key from one of the shelves and unlocks the drawer beneath. She pulls open the cabinet, shuffling her hands around.

Nolan continues searching the kitchen drawers and cabinets.

Topaz closes the drawer and stands there, tap tap tapping her foot. Then walks back into the kitchen.

As he hears Topaz's footsteps, Nolan opens the cabinet housing the Instant Death vial.

TOPAZ (O.S.)

The thingy isn't in the weapons drawer over there by the way.

NOLAN

The what?

Nolan grabs the vial and closes the cabinet, turning to face Topaz as she re-enters the kitchen.

TOPAZ

The Denmark thingy.

NOLAN

This?

Nolan holds up the vial of Instant Death.

TOPAZ

(beat)

Yeah that.

Topaz goes and opens the fridge, looking in.

TOPAZ

Fuck, you three and your milk addictions. What do we put it in? A milk I'm guessing?

NOLAN

Yeah, ummmm.

TOPAZ

(Nolan hums along)

Oat, 2%, lactose free, almond, skim or-

NOLAN  
Chocolate.

TOPAZ  
Shit, okay gimme the vial.

Nolan peaks outside, his eyes focus on Jadyn making his way to the patio door.

NOLAN (CONT'D)  
Jadyn's coming back so do  
whatever you're gonna do quick.

Topaz unscrews the lid of the chocolate milk. Nolan hurries towards the patio door, discretely unlocks it and backs away.

NOLAN  
Have you done it?

TOPAZ  
No.

Topaz struggles to re-screws the lid back on.

TOGETHER  
Fuuuuuc-

The patio door slides open. Jadyn re-enters.

NOLAN  
A.C.

JADYN  
Right.

Jadyn turns back around and slides the door shut.

JADYN  
Whatcha doing?

Topaz succeeds in re-screwing the lid,

NOLAN  
Um.

and zips the fridge closed.

TOPAZ  
Sorry I don't want the beeping  
thing to go off. Was going to  
pour a drink, just couldn't  
figure out what.

JADYN  
Can never go wrong with milk.

TOPAZ  
Will do then.

JADYN  
Can you pour me one too?

Topaz reopens the fridge.

TOPAZ  
So oat, 2%, lactose free,  
almond, skim or-

JADYN  
Chocolate, we can throw out the  
almond, only Gerald drank that.

NOLAN  
We'll need to throw out all his  
other shit too.

TOPAZ  
Nolan you want anything too?

Jadyn and Nolan make their way to the table and sit down.

NOLAN  
I'll finish off the Almond milk,  
for Gerald.

Topaz takes out three jugs of milk and dumps them on the counter.

She opens a cabinet stuffed with mugs and takes out 3 identical mugs from the cupboard and places them beside the milk jugs.

Topaz begins pouring the milk into the mugs, while Jadyn and Nolan sit in awkward silence waiting.

Topaz takes the vial out of her pocket, unscrews it and pours a little into a mug. Nolan can see this.

JADYN  
Hey Nolan.

NOLAN  
Hm?

JADYN  
So I gotta ask.

NOLAN  
Yeah?

JADYN  
The Stitch is yours right?

NOLAN  
Yeah...yup yeah it is.

JADYN  
The fuck is it?

NOLAN  
Oh! A bluetooth speaker.

Topaz picks up all 3 mugs, carries and places them down onto the table, passing the guys their respective drinks.

NOLAN (CONT'D)  
For Gerald.

The three lift and clink their mugs, then each take a sip.

Topaz swallows, Nolan swallows, but Jadyn pauses for a moment and swigs the milk around his mouth before swallowing.

JADYN  
This tastes...bad.

Nolan looks down.

Jadyn takes another sip and starts to cough.

JADYN  
Ooooooh, my milk went off.

Nolan tries to say someth-

Boop.

INSTANTLY, Nolan dies and becomes a skeleton.

JADYN  
FUCK.

TOPAZ  
What the-

JADYN  
-Damn, I really wanted to see what it'd feel like. Why didn't you kill me?

TOPAZ  
Hmm?

JADYN  
Dude I literally did what you tried to do to me to Gerald last night. Beat for beat.

TOPAZ

For what it's worth, the how-to-kill-you part was all Nolan.

JADYN

Yeah because he's a copy-cat killer.

TOPAZ

Oh.

JADYN

You didn't know?

TOPAZ

I didn't care enough to know.

JADYN

Yeah fair.

A beat.

TOPAZ

Is it true you want to kill us so your buddies can move in?

JADYN

(nods)

So why him and not me?

CUT TO:

9

**INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM (FLASHBACK)**

9

You see Topaz and Nolan playing Mario Kart. It's neck and neck, it'll be close. But OH! Nolan narrowly beats Topaz, and celebrates so. Gerald walks past seeing Nolan's defeat over Topaz.

GERALD

Oooooooh! OOOH! Shit that was a close one. Tough luck Topaz.

TOPAZ

Shut the FUCK UP Gerald! And move your FUCKING GUN off the table!

GERALD

Shiiiiiiiiit.

Gerald passes through and removes the gun from the table.

GERALD

Soorrrrrrrry.

JADYN  
Mario Kart?

TOPAZ  
Yeah.

JADYN  
Mario, Kart?

TOPAZ  
Yeah.

JADYN  
Well. I guess thanks for having  
my back.

TOPAZ  
You're welcome.

Topaz lifts up her mug to clink.

JADYN  
No dude the milk tastes like  
shit.

Topaz puts the mug down.

JADYN  
Can I have my Instant Death  
back?

TOPAZ  
No.

Jadyn sighs.

A beat of silence, it's awkward now.

TOPAZ (CONT'D)  
So, how are you planning to kill  
me?

JADYN  
Some rough sketches are forming  
in my mind, but nothing speaking  
to me yet. You?

Topaz tilts her head.

Topaz immediately pulls out Gerald's gun and

**BANG! (boop).** INSTANTLY, Jadyn dies and becomes a  
skeleton.

His skull flies off his spine and flies to the floor, while the rest of his body fumbles off the chair onto the floor.

TOPAZ

Always sixty-nine steps ahead.

Topaz pulls out her phone, puts it on the table as it starts ringing, calling someone, she leaves to the:

10.1     **INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**     10.1

Topaz hums as she returns to the shelf, opens the drawer and returns Gerald's gun.

The phone still rings.

She pulls out pristine pliers, closes the draw and walks back to the:

10.2     **INT. SUBURBAN SHARE HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**     10.2

Topaz re-enters, the ringing stops and someone picks up.

EMPLOYEE (PHONE)

Hi this is Corpse Cleaners.

Topaz places the pliers on the table and lifts the phone to her ear.

TOPAZ

Hey yeah, it's Topaz. So um...it happened again.

**THE END**