

The Man in the Spotlight Extract

Written By

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FLASHFORWARD TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The screams of Aidan's childhood begin to fade away as he glares at himself in the mirror. His face looks like the epitome of hatred.

LATER

Aidan takes the money bag and leaves the room, firmly postured with his head held high.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Aidan's eyes are on fire. He walks in as straight a line as possible, cutting through a group of people like they're not even there and causing them to break apart.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Aidan grips the money bag so tight that holes start to appear. From the shadows, Victor appears scraping his cane along the wall.

VICTOR

That was quick.

Aidan's muscles are bulked. He is stood dead centre on the narrow pathway between both walls with his legs apart and his fists firmly clenched - there is so little room, even Victor couldn't squeeze passed him.

AIDAN

Almost seems too easy, doesn't it?

Victor gestures to hand it over.

VICTOR

Give it to me.

Aidan throws Victor the money bag with force. Victor is thrown back a tad by the impact.

AIDAN

Prepare yourself.

Victor looks sinister.

VICTOR
I will ask you to take out your
cream if you're not careful.

AIDAN
Good luck with that.

VICTOR
I beg your pardon!

Aidan's face is flushed.

AIDAN
Why should I hide under a veil?

Victor twirls his cane and points it at Aidan's crotch.
Aidan smacks it away with force and the cane bounces against
the wall behind Aidan out of Victor's reach.

Victor drops the money bag on the ground, causing the notes
to scatter.

VICTOR
I think you need a lesson in
manners.

Aidan gives Victor an uncaring smile. His head is held high
but his head is shaking.

AIDAN
Fuck you.

Victor's mouth is wide open. Neither of them speak for a
moment.

VICTOR
Would you like that?

Aidan looks bewildered.

VICTOR
To do that to me?

Aidan catches on. He looks disgusted.

VICTOR
Now get on the ground and pick up
the money.

Aidan kneels on the floor and picks up the money. His hands
are shaking so much, he nearly drops the money as he hands
it to Victor.

VICTOR
Good boy.

AIDAN
(explodes)
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!

Aidan punches Victor so hard, one of his teeth flies out of his mouth. Victor topples to the concrete, screaming in agony.

Aidan grabs Victor's cane. SMACK! He starts beating him again, and again, and again, and again, and again, and again. He hears a crack after the eighth strike.

Aidan steps back, heavily out of breath, and drops the cane. Victor tries to get up but falls back down again.

AIDAN
Ah, look at you. Can't you get up?

Victor crawls towards Aidan. Aidan steps on Victor's fingers and spits in his face.

Victor tries to pull Aidan's foot away with his other hand but doesn't have the strength to do so.

Aidan studies Victor's helpless body. He looks at it like filth. In the back of his mind, Aidan hears the sound of a whip and the screams of a helpless child.

Aidan clenches his fists. SMACK!! He starts punching Victor in the face again, and again and again... until he lies motionless!

Aidan notices a twitch in Victor's finger. He turns to leave the alleyway, looking satisfied.

Then, Victor starts to fit!
His mouth starts to froth and his body begins to shake like mad.

Aidan covers his mouth. He can't take his eyes off Victor as he convulses over and over again.

After the fit has ended, Victor is lifeless. When Aidan takes his hand away, he looks filled with dread.

He runs over to Victor and checks his pulse. He hasn't got one.

AIDAN
Shit!