

Guessing

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

4 persons enter.

WIFE

Sorry for all the trouble caused. I mean you all know how he was like.

SECRETARY

Do you need me to book a room for you for the night, madam?

WIFE

No. It's okay. I don't think my life would be in danger.

BUTLER

Are you sure, Madam? It might not be a simple case of burglary. Think of it, nothing valuable was taken...

WIFE

I'm fine. Really.

Butler looks at the door, searching for signs of break-in.

BUTLER

It seems like someone was ransacking the study for something.

He looks up at the Mistress.

WIFE

(looks at son)

We would like to spend the night together. Maybe you two should take your leave.

SECRETARY

I need to get some documents from the master bedroom.

Son looks at the secretary. Silence. Secretary leaves the room.

SON (JASON)

Well, I need to go to the washroom.

Son leaves the room.

(CONTINUED)

BUTLER

I wonder what that person was searching for?

(pause)

Ah, before I forget, congratulation madam.

Wife stare at the butler

BUTLER

The company would belong to you now since Sir is no longer around. You would have all the authority to decide how to spend the funds. Moreover, he died before he could amend his will...

(pause;thinking)

Or maybe, he had changed it, but that will has gone missing.

BUTLER (CONT'D)

Hmmm, Why didn't you call the police immediately?

WIFE

What are you trying to say? I didn't go up to the study immediately upon reaching home.

A large bang sound, coming from the room above.

WIFE

What was that? What's Jason doing? I need to speak to him.

Wife exits the room.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Secretary cautiously puts back the vase that was knocked over. Many of the drawers in the room were left open. She opens another drawer and takes out some files and an envelope.

She checks the content of the envelope and pulls out a cheque. Son appear and snatch the cheque away.

SON

Wow! 50k for a night! He's really generous.

(CONTINUED)

SECRETARY

What are you talking about? You mean this? It's for the Orion project.

SON

Well well well. You have such pretty face, a nice figure and such alluring eyes. A pity. If it wasn't for the debt your mother left behind...

SON (CON'T)

So, now that he's dead, you could approach me anytime you want. I will be more than happy to help.

Son attempts to put his hand on her shoulder. She moves away. Silence.

SECRETARY

Get off me!

SON

You were here yesterday, weren't you. You were the last person that had seen Dad alive.

SECRETARY

No I wasn't! I was back in the office. I..

SON

Oh really! I wonder what the security guard at the office would say.

SECRETARY

I... I was...

Son stares at her.

Wife open the door loudly.

WIFE

Janet! If you are done with your business, then please leave. Jason and I need to talk.

Secretary leaves.

SON

Mom, what have you done? Nevermind.
There's no point fighting over a
dead person.

Son walks to a corner, and take out a champagne bottle.

SON

Shall we drink then. To his death,
and to me, the heir of Dad's
fortune. We should call the lawyer
and settle the inheritance.

wife staring at the unopened champagne bottle.

WIFE

When did you buy that?

SON

Last week.

Wife looks concerned.

SON

Don't worry. I am capable of being
the director of the company. After
all, I am Dad's son.

WIFE

Where were you yesterday?

SON

I was in the office, why do you
ask?

WIFE

Oh, I was just wondering where you
were, I thought... you went to her
grave.

silence.

Sound of telephone ringing.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sound of telephone ringing. Secretary stares at the phone
for some time before the butler picks it up.

BUTLER

Hello?

(CONTINUED)

Butler put down the phone. Secretary walks and stand behind butler. Butler turns around.

BUTLER

Oh! I didn't see you. Wrong number.

Butler points to the phone.

SECRETARY

Or perhaps, a call to harass the family.

BUTLER

But I didn't do.. I mean I don't know.

SECRETARY

You were the one who sending the threats, flowers, as well as the prank calls right?

BUTLER

What are you talking about?

SECRETARY

Why did you do it? He was such a nice person. His family too...

BUTLER

Nice person? (laughs) I thought so too, until... They killed her, they killed my daughter.

SECRETARY

It was an accident...

BUTLER

Yes, an accident caused by Jason. He was drink-driving. What was he thinking, taking the turn at such a high speed? They covered up for him.

SECRETARY

No, they did not. They were unaware of what happened.

BUTLER

They knew about it, at least he knew. He gave his son that wretched ferrari. He knew Jason drives with an open roof. He knew that the passenger's seat belt was faulty.

(CONTINUED)

SECRETARY

Perhaps it was a coincidence.

BUTLER

Yar, right.

(pause)

He didn't like my daughter. He does not approve of them being together. He thinks that Janet would bring shame to his family if she becomes his daughter-in-law. She was just the daughter of his servant.

silence

BUTLER

Of course, you wouldn't believe all that I have said. After all, he was your father.

SECRETARY

How did u...

Wife enters.

WIFE

Did something happen?

BUTLER

She may holding the will you have been looking for.

WIFE

What do you mean?

BUTLER

The will that states that all his fortune would belong to her, his daughter, leaving you and Jason with nothing.

WIFE

What?

BUTLER

You were looking for it yesterday in the house, after he was killed. The mess was caused by you, not the culprit.

WIFE

No, the house was...was like this when I came back. I... I didn't do anything

(CONTINUED)

SECRETARY

Were you the one who messed up the place?

WIFE

So what if it was me! If you didn't just appear out of nowhere, I won't have needed to find that stupid will.

Son hiding in one corner.

WIFE

But I'm telling you. I didn't kill him.

She walks away.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Son and wife enters. Son pulls wife into the room.

SON

You were the person who messed up the place.

WIFE

yes, so what?

SON

Did you... did you see the knife beside dad.

Wife stares at son in horror.

WIFE

So it was really you! Why did you do it?

Wife breaks down and cries.

SON

We got into an argument, I.. Anyway, where is that knife?

WIFE

I threw it down the drain.

Son shows signs of relief.

(CONTINUED)

WIFE

If the police asks anything about
it, don't speak a single word.
Mummy will handle it.

Son looks at the wife.

Phone rings.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Secretary pick up the phone.

SECRETARY

Hello.
(to the butler)
Its the police

wife and son enters.

SECRETARY

Yes. I'm his relative.
(pause)
What! Poison?
(pause)
Are you sure about that? Alright,
thank you very much.

Secretary put down the phone.

SECRETARY

The autopsy report is out. The
cause of death is actually
poisoning.