

EDITING SAMPLE - REVISION MODE ON

CREATED BY THE SCRIPT JOINT

FADE IN:

EXT. FRANCO'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

The sound of a shovel digging into dirt can be heard as a stocky man, FRANCO, 37, shovels dirt under the moonlight. He's burying something beneath a guava tree.

Behind him, the sliding patio door is left partly open. It's dark inside the house.

After a moment, Franco stops and stares up at the moon. The pale moonlight casts an eerie glow on his worried face.

About three feet in front of him is a body-sized mound of dirt. He continues his task and uses his shovel to flatten the dirt mound. Just then, he hears the sliding patio door creak open.

Franco quickly turns around. Standing there is MARIA, 36, in her nightgown, holding a flashlight.

MARIA

Please hurry up, Franco.

She approaches him and shines the flashlight in his face, revealing his angry eyes and clenched teeth. They speak to each other in hushed tones.

FRANCO

Don't sneak up on me like that, Maria. I told you to stay inside.

Maria's hand trembles as she aims her flashlight at the mound of dirt behind him.

MARIA

All you had to do was control your temper.

FRANCO

It was an accident. You know that. Please. You're my wife. Can't you forgive me?

END OF EDITING SAMPLE