

Move On

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1 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

1

A homely and well decorated living room. We move through the space, being given the opportunity to observe the many photos of Jessie & Hank, a loving and comfortable couple in their mid-40s. Wedding photos, holiday pics, they are clearly very much in love.

We continue moving through the space and start to see more tragic pieces of memorabilia, including a funeral pamphlet with Hank's picture. We quickly realise that something unfortunate has happened to him and the camera slowly settles on the front door.

Thunder & lightning tear through the quiet of the dark evening and just as we start to wonder what we're waiting for, a ghostly apparition emerges through the door. Not opening, but through(!) the door - it's Hank!

A ghostly apparition of Hank floats in & is clearly ecstatic to be here.

HANK

Honey?! I'm home!

Hank floats for a second, anticipating a warm welcome - it doesn't come.

Dejected for a beat, he picks himself up and slaps a confident smirk back on and floats into the house.

2 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

2

Hank floats through the hallway, clearly knowing his way around the space.

As he gets closer to his destination, we begin to hear the cliché bed spring squeaking sound. We know what is up, even if Hank is yet to put two and two together.

3 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

3

Hank floats through the closed door, wide grin still on his face.

HANK

Jessie! It's me. I'm back...

Hank stops dead, now realising exactly what is going on.

Right there, in front of him, in the marital bed is Jessie, who is very much engaged with another fella, Neil(38). They do not acknowledge Hank's return and do not stop. He is distraught.

Hank's sadness quickly transforms into anger as he lunges towards Neil.

The pair come to a halt as Neil is suddenly overwhelmed with all manner of pain. A moment of agony then Neil explodes in a gross splurge of blood and guts all over Jessie and the room.

4 EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

4

Jessie, now all cleaned up, mourns over a fresh grave, wearing an all black 'mourners' outfit. Hank floats next to her, remaining unseen by Jessie.

HANK

Sorry. I over-reacted a little.

Jessie does not respond.

A doorbell rings.

5 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

5

Jessie opens the front door to reveal the hunky Sam (41).

SAM

Oh Jessie. First your husband and then your boyfriend.

JESSIE

Yeah. It's not been a great couple of weeks.

Hank looks over to Jessie, tears filling his eyes. Sam steps closer to Jessie.

SAM

I wondered if you might need some... company?

He winks as Jessie who returns with a welcoming smile. Hank's blood boils as he dives towards Sam.

Jessie and Sam are about to embrace when Sam explodes in another haze of blood and guts.

6 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

6

A montage commences of new potential lovers arriving at the house. Hank loses his cool each time, with each buff and beautiful guy exploding yet again. More and more guys, some girls, short, tall, handsome and a pizza delivery guy.

All of them exploding in grosser and grosser ways.

7 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

7

The montage comes to a halt as Father John(53), a stern Catholic Priest appears at the front door. Jessie welcomes him in with open arms. Hank, floating in the background is miffed at such an arrival.

JESSIE

Father. You have to help me. Every one I sleep with, ends up exploding on me.

FATHER JOHN

I see. Now as much as I don't condone these unsolicited encounters, I will very much help you exorcise this evil outside of your house.

Hank looks concerned.

8 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

8

Jessie and Father John enter the bedroom, armed with all kinds of scary looking religious equipment that one could feasibly use for an exorcism. Hank floats in behind them, unsure about the upcoming event.

HANK

Jessie. Don't do this!

The exorcism begins as Father John begins chanting. Jessie watches with wide-eyed optimism, neither respond to Hank who begins wincing in pain as the ceremony continues.

HANK

I lost my temper *again, and again,* but I won't do it next time!

Father John's chants build louder and louder. Jessie stares on as Hank screams in pain.

HANK

Jessie. I love you!

Father John's chants hit their crescendo and he comes to a screeching halt, looking to Jessie with a smile.

FATHER JOHN
Say Jessie, what are you doing
after this?

Hank's pain has also stopped, but this proposition from the priest again sends him over the edge!

Jessie is just about to respond when Father John explodes right in front of her but this time, standing there, also covered in blood and guts is Hank.

JESSIE
Hank?

HANK
You can see me?!

JESSIE
What the f...

Jessie is interrupted by a moan of pain from the side of the room and both Hank and Jessie turn to investigate.

Father John, well at least Father John's head lays there in a pile of guts.

FATHER JOHN
I should have mentioned. My
procedure will bring the dead back
into the world for a brief moment
before they move on.

Hank responds with a huge smile.

HANK
Wow. Thanks Father.

Hank remembers about the 'moving on' part.

HANK
Wait? What?! Move on?!

Father John's severed and bloody head finally dies. Jessie interrupts.

JESSIE
So, this was you all along?

HANK
Yeah, I'm sorry. My temper got the
best of me, I just couldn't stand
seeing you with anyone else,
forgetting me...

JESSIE
 Couldn't you just punch a wall
 like every other white guy?

HANK
 I miss you Jessie.

JESSIE
 I miss you too, but sometimes you
 just have to accept that things
 end and you can't explode people.

HANK
 I know.

JESSIE
 I will always love you and always
 hold you in a special place in my
 heart but we both have to learn
 how to move on, you less
 figuratively.

Through his tears, Hank knows that Jessie is right.

JESSIE
 We may not meet again for some
 time and when we do, we'll work
 out what that means for us, but
 the one thing I know for sure is
 that I want you to be happy.

Hank looks to his former partner with sad but genuine
 acceptance.

HANK
 I want that for you too.

Hank begins to glow. The process of moving on is beginning.

JESSIE
 Take care of yourself Hank.

HANK
 You too Jessie.

Hank's ghostly apparition blows out into brilliant white.

Hank emerges through the brilliant white into a beautiful and
 peacefully quiet afterlife state. He takes a deep breath and
 mutters to himself.

HANK

Good luck Jessie. Maybe things are going to be alright after all.

Hank hears the sound of someone clearing their throat and turns to discover the ghostly version of every person that he exploded, not looking best pleased. Father John holds a cross-shaped baseball bat.

FATHER JOHN

We would like a word with you my son.

The group aggressively approach and before Hank can respond, his fate is sealed as he screams in agony before exploding in a haze of gore and good.

The group are relatively calm as they're splattered with Hank's guts. A short beat to wipe any detritus then they all calmly walk off, with a short conversation heard as they trail away into the heavenly afterlife.

SAM

Are we allowed to do that here?

FATHER JOHN

Don't worry. I know a guy.