

The Young Poisoner's Handbook

characters:

Graham
Mother
Father
Sister
Fiancée

Grahams in his bedroom at his desk writing in his handbook

Graham (V.O.)

I had little in common with my father, sister, and my stepmother
life at home was a stale affair

Cut to living room the family is watching TV

Father

I think I'll make us all a nice cup of tea.

Cut to Graham pawing through items on his sisters dresser

Graham (V.O.)

but I tries hard to look upon my time there
as an opportunity for research

After all, even the most ordinary domestic
item has scientific value.

Graham drops an item nail polish container causing a distinct rapping sound

cut to Living room. his sister notices the sound coming from her room

Sister

He in my bloody room again?

He is! I'll kill the little swine

DAD!

Graham rushes from his sisters room making his way for the houses exit

Sister

Graham Young, if you've been interfering with

my private things again I'll Swing for you!

Graham makes out the front door

Dad

Wait! get back in here you!

Sister (O.S.)

dad, I want a lock put on that door

Graham runs outside to the garden shed and looks at a naughty picture of Burse Esther

Cut to the living room.

The mother sips her tea and is repulsed by the flavor.

Mother

Blimey O'Reilly Fred.
What the devil have you put in this tea?

Mother passes cup to her daughter

Sister

Smells all ammoniary, Dad.

Sister passes cup to her Fiancée

Fiancée

Smells like Brake Fluid.

Fiancée passes cup to Father

Father

Smells like cats piss!
GRAHAM!

Cut to Graham still looking at naught Nurse Esther out in the shed

Father (o.s.)

Get your backside in here!

Graham reenters the house only to be slapped by his father

Father

(slaps Graham)

Have you been using your mother's cups and saucers
for your bloody experiments?

HEY!

(slaps Graham Again)

(Continues to slap Graham about the face)

What have I told you!

Father drags Graham into the living room with the rest of the family

Father

Taste This!

Go On! Taste It!

Graham

Let go of me. it's got nothing to do with me,
You want to ask her (looking at sister)
ask her what she was mixing up in
the kitchen last night.

Sister

Me?

Graham

yes, you.

I think you recall mixing a certain something
in one of my ma's teacups

Mother

oh, you didn't use the best chine winn?

Graham

she most certainly did

Father

shut up you. what was she mixing?

Mother

(obviously embarrassed and trying to be discrete)

Her stuff...

Father

what stuff?

Graham

yes, what was that stuff

Father

will you tell him to shut his mouth
before I kick him in it!

sister

yeah, shut up you

Father

did you or did you not mix up some stuff
on one of your mother's best teacups?

Sister

yes

Father

now we're getting somewhere
what was it?

Graham

(giggles and his slapped by his father for it)

Mother

doesn't matter what it was
it was private

Father

private?

Mother

women's private. for removing unwanted -
(whispers) you know what...

Father

no, I don't know what

Fiancée

you're not pregnant are you?

sister

No, I am not!

(graham starts giggling again)
someone get him out of here.

Graham leaves the room after father feigns another blow to the head

Father

what was she mixing?

Mother

oh, for gods sake let it drop

Fiancée

come on love, you can tell me
I'm your fiancée

Graham returns to the room bearing a small beauty product tube

Graham

I think this might provide some answers

sister

you bastard!

Father

Give us that here

sister

no!

Mother (simultaneous with her daughter)

Fred love no!

Father

Depilatory cream for use one problem
moustaches, vanish in minutes.

Fiancee

Crikey love...
you never told me about this.

Graham

watch out dennis, I recon she's turning
into a werewolf

Family arguing ensues. Graham uses this opportunity to flee the living room and escape to his room

Graham (v.o.)

I knew there would be some who would want
to stand in my way, but I would not be swerved.

I was on the verge...
the verge of a great discovery