

Breaking Bad Deleted Scene 4

by

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INT: RESTAURANT - DAY

Here is a large room lit with colourful lights. Party balloons float up to the ceiling. By the walls are arcade cabinets. Children shoot toy guns at the screens as disco music plays in the background. Families with laughing children sit on the dozen or so tables. On WALTER'S table also sits his very unhappy wife, SKYLER, bald policeman, HANK in his 50s and his brown-haired wife MARIE, late 30s.

WALTER WHITE

(gravely)

Why did you take me here, in particular?

HANK

(also gravely)

I just wanted to lighten the mood. We both know how serious this situation is.

SKYLER sheds a tear. MARIE gives her a death stare.

WALTER WHITE

Look, I only decided to become a drug dealer to support my family, you do understand that, right?

HANK goes red.

HANK

All this time I thought you were my friend. I trusted you. I thought I was hunting down a complete monster, and you know what? I think I was. You're no better than any of the thugs I've busted.

WALTER rubs his forehead, hard.

WALTER WHITE

I was in a very desperate situation. I'm STILL in a very desperate situation.

HANK

Yeahhh. None of us here want this to be messy. I suggest you hand yourself into the local police station as soon as you get home.

A male CLOWN in makeup (20) skips up to the two and speaks in a dramatic, wacky voice.

CLOWN
 Hey guys! Having a great time? Who's
 birthday are we celebrating, here?

HANK
 (awkwardly)
 Mine.

CLOWN
 Well it's time to get silly! Want me
 to blow up an animal balloon for you?

HANK coughs. MARIE gives a weak smile. SKYLER looks to the
 floor.

HANK
 No thanks. I'm trying to have a
 conversation here, so if you don't
 mind...

CLOWN
 Looks like we've got a grumpy cat
 here, huh? Let me make you all better!

The CLOWN blows up a poodle. HANK takes it out of politeness.

HANK
 Thanks.

The CLOWN does a silly, over-the-top dance.

WALTER WHITE
 Here... here's some cash for you, now
 please...

Whilst staring through the CLOWN, WALTER picks a small bag
 with blue crystals in it, from his shirt pocket and hands it
 to the entertainer. HANK stares at it.

HANK
 What the hell is that?

WALTER WHITE
 Fifty dollars. A lot of cash, huh?

The CLOWN freezes.

CLOWN
 (seriously)
 Why have you given me America's purist
 crystal meth?

WALTER WHITE
 Oh no.

HANK

This is a police matter, so again,
please...

CLOWN

What kind of party are you having in
this family restaurant?

MARIE

This isn't a party, we're talking some
sense into this soon to be prisoner!

SKYLER looks even more solemn.

CLOWN

I'm gonna go...

The CLOWN sneaks away.

WALTER WHITE

Here, I want you to have something...

WALTER pulls out a bag from under the table, opens it and
hands a DVD to HANK.

HANK

What's that?

SKYLER WHITE

It's Walter's confession. An
explanation. It was put together
really well. It's got me singing over
the credits. Sure only two people made
it, but we wanted to be professional.

HANK

Huh...

MARIE

Let's leave. I can't take this any
more.

HANK

None of us can.

INT: HANK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Here is a cozy area with a large flat screen TV at the front
of it. The curtains are closed and the lighting is dim. HANK
puts in the DVD and rubs his hands in part-anticipation and
part-dread. MARIE watches the TV by his side with cold eyes.

HANK

Lighten up. This might be good...

Singing does indeed play over the credits. WALTER is then shown sitting alone on a chair, talking to the camera calmly.

WALTER WHITE
Hello, viewer. This is my confession.

HANK
Here we go...

WALTER WHITE
The truth is, Hank Schrader is the drug dealer, not me. I just went along with him because I was scared.

HANK looks around. MARIE scratches her head.

HANK
Come again?...

WALTER WHITE
One time he shot a child dead, because he was a witness to a crime. A crime where we stole millions of dollars worth of meth ingredients.

MARIE face palms.

HANK
That's not true...

MARIE
Is he blackmailing you?? He has no other DVDs, right?

WALTER WHITE
I screamed at his evil face 'what have you done?! What have you done?!' But he just laughed and said 'I shot a kid! I'm the king!' I was crying and shouted 'what kind of king shoots a child?!' and he said calmly 'a badass king'. I think he was trying to be cool.

MARIE
Oh my God.

WALTER WHITE
I noticed the child had a pet tarantula with him and I know this sounds silly, but I wanted to do at least some good in the horrifying situation. I took the spider with me that was in the glass container, in the hope of giving it a good home.

Maybe I could feed it insects and give it baths...

HANK

What are you doing, Walt?

WALTER WHITE

But then Hank saw the spider, told me to put it down and then shot one of its legs off. It survived but it was probably in pain, so I sung calming songs to it to make it feel relaxed. Silly I know, but as I said, I wanted to do good... Then Hank said 'hasta la vista, baby' and shot the creature dead. It was at that moment I knew anyone around him could be in serious danger, so I did everything he wanted me to.

HANK and MARIE clench their fists.

HANK

You SCUMBAG!

WALTER WHITE

I remember him saying to me as cold as ice 'God I hate everyone at the police force'.

HANK punches the TV screen, cracking it.

HANK

Damn you, Walter!!