

"A SPECIAL KINDA CRAZY"

Written by

Nichelle S. Montgomery

Immalbee@aol.com  
WGA Registered #1913526

Dr. William Tyler buttons his shirt. He walks around to his desk, and sits in the chair. He is out of breath. He drapes his tie around his neck.

WILLIAM

You know, this... isn't gonna happen again. I'm done with this. In fact, your services are no longer needed here or at this facility. You need to clear out your office and leave. And if you say anything about this... I will end you. You won't practice in a veterinarian hospital. Are we clear?

The door closes. William picks up the phone and makes a call. He sits behind the desk and props his feet up on it.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Hey, Darling... I'm on my way home. Would you like me to pick something up for dinner? You sure? Okay... see ya soon.

The door opens. William's attention is turn toward the door. A figure enters and grabs one of the Samara swords off the wall. William is surprised and does not take in eyes of the figure. He can not speak. Finally, he manages to form a sentence.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Darling, I need to call you back.

He goes to hang up the phone. Suddenly, the sword comes down and chops off the hand holding the phone. He screams in pain as he holds up the bloody stump.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

What the fuck! Are you crazy!

The figure swings the sword and slices off his other hand. William screams again. He tries to crawl away. He manages to get to his knees. William begs for his life. The figure steps closer to him and pauses.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

No! Please! Please! Don't!  
Wait! I'm begging you! I'll do  
anything you want! You crazy  
Bitch!

The sword comes down on him again and chops his head off. It lands onto the top of the desk. The figure throws the sword down next to William's severed head on the desk. The figure exits the office.

2 EXT. CENTER CITY PHILADELPHIA - NIGHT

2

It's a windy night in Philadelphia. There are a few wandering souls that brave the bone chilling cold. The homeless haunt the streets as the wind howls around the skyscrapers. They are ushered into shelters for the evening by awaiting vans. Sirens pierce the night in the distance. The figure moves slowly around the building near the a hospital. It grabs a hoodie off the ground left behind by one of the homeless. It puts it on then covers the blood stains on it's shirt. The figure ducks into the nearest building.

3 INT. RIEBERRY PHYCIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 3

There's a Group Phobia Therapy session going on. The patients take their seats. Dr. Allison Fray enters and conducts the night Group Phobia Therapy session. She is a beautiful, intelligence woman, but a little awkward. The patients in attendance possess strong Phobias that hamper them from leading productive lives. The Group of eight is diverse in gender and nationality. Dr. Fray is flanked by Carmen Rodriguez. A pretty Latina woman. Her face displays over exaggerated plastic surgery for her age. She is flawless in her wardrobe. Carmen nervously checks her reflection in a small compact she keeps in her purse, which becomes habit. Carmen suffers from Cacophobia, the fear of ugliness. She is obsessed with making sure her appearance does not change. Dr. Fray gives her the floor.

## DR. FRAY

I want each of you to introduce yourselves and tell the group about your most vulnerable moment that led you to this meeting tonight.  
Carmen, why don't you start?

## CARMEN

Why do I have to go first?

## DR. FRAY

Well, I though we'd simply go around the room.

TERRENCE

If she can stop looking at the  
mirror for five minutes ...maybe we  
could move this thing along.

Dr. Fray turns her attention to Terrence Morgan, who sits opposite her. He is a young business man in his late twenties. Terrence suffers from Necrophobia, the fear of death. Dr. Fray addresses him.

DR. FRAY

Terrence, it will be your turn soon enough. Would you try to refrain from sudden outburst? And can we let the lady have the floor?

There's an awkward silence in the room. The others look at Terrence in agreement with the Doctor. Dr. Fray turns back to Carmen.

DR. FRAY (CONT'D)

Carmen we're listening... you were saying....

CARMEN

Okay, well, Hi... I'm Carmen. When I was younger, I was teased constantly about my nose.

TERRENCE

Here we go.

The Group leers at Terrence. He throws his hands up as if he surrenders.

4

INT. CARMEN'S CHILDHOOD HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - DAY

4

Carmen and her parents sit at the dinning room table. They eat dinner in silence. Carmen has a permanent frown on her face. Her parents treat her as if she isn't there.

CARMEN (V.O.)

I tried to appeal to my parents about how horrible my life was and how I was being treated. I begged my parents to get me a nose job, but they didn't really care. We also didn't have the money.

Carmen talks with her parents. The conversation turns into an argument. Carmen stands up yelling at her parents. She throws down her napkin and leaves the table.

Her parents watch her run out of the room. They return to eating dinner in silence.

DISSOLVE TO:

5 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - PLASTIC SURGERY - DAY 5

The Doctor unwraps the bandages that cover Carmen's face. He gives her a mirror. She admires her new nose. She smiles at herself in the mirror. The Doctor shakes his head in agreement.

CARMEN (V.O.)

So, as soon as I was old enough to make my own money ...it was the first thing I did for myself. It was wonderful. I found my confidence. It was amazing. I felt invincible.

She smiles and hugs the Doctor who is pleasantly surprised by her reaction.

DISSOLVE TO:

6 INT. NEIGHBORHOOD RESTAURANT/BAR - NIGHT 6

Carmen sits at the bar in a black cocktail dress. She orders a martini and flirts with the bartender. Other men stare at her at the bar.

CARMEN (V.O.)

No more stares, at least not bad ones. No more pointing and snickers. I felt empowered. I had my pick of men and everything changed for me. In a good way. The attention was incredible. It was like a drug ...and I was hooked.

Another man sits down next to her and introduces himself. Carmen flirts with both men.

DISSOLVE TO:

7 INT. COSMETOLOGY SCHOOL - CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM - DAY 7

Carmen wears goggles and a white lab coat. She places chemicals into a test tube and heats it over a Bunsen burner.

Other student crowd around her. They cheer her on as her chemicals begin to heat up.

CARMEN (V.O.)

I went to school for Cosmetology and excelled. It just seemed to come natural to me. It was like I'd found my calling. I felt like I was on top of the world. My life felt like a dream. The dream I always wanted.

A chemical reaction is displayed in the test tube. Carmen is congratulated by a fellow students and her professor.

DISSOLVE TO:

8 INT. CARMEN'S BEAUTY SALON (GRAND OPENING) - DAY 8

Family and friends join Carmen at her Salon's Grand Opening. Carmen gives a small speech. Her colleagues present her with a cake and a plaque.

CARMEN

It wasn't too long before I opened up my own Beauty Salon. I created my own line of products that made me a small fortune. My competitors wanted to put me out of business.

Carmen shows off her new line of products to her family and friends. They buy her new products. Carmen smiles as she collects money and places it in the cash register. A line of people form within the salon and outside the front door.

9 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - DAY 9

The patients fidget. Some yawn with boredom, others listen intensely. Dr. Fray takes notes. She urges Carmen to continue.

DR. FRAY

Then what happen Carmen?

Carmen seems to re-live the moments she describes in her story. She's all smiles.

TERRENCE

Do we really have to sit here and listen to how she thinks every man is in love with her? I mean come on!

DR. FRAY

Terrence, you don't have to do anything.

TERRENCE

Come on Doc!

Dr. Fray just ignores him. She never looks up from her note book.

CARMEN

Well, I had money, prestige, that made me even more attractive to the opposite sex. One man in particular, went as far as to infiltrate my Salon and date me, in order to get his hands on my formulas. His name was Roger Cortez. I wish I would've seen that coming. But I was blinded by all the attention I guess.

DISSOLVE TO:

10

INT. CARMEN'S BEAUTY SALON - LAB - NIGHT

10

Carmen is dressed in her Spa Lab coat and goggles. She mixes some ingredients in a beaker in her lab. Her cell phone rings. It's Roger her date. Her face lights up with a smile. She answers it and hangs up her lab coat. There's a knock at the door. She walks to the front of the salon to answer the door.

CARMEN

Hold on.

It's Roger at the door. He arrives in a suit with flowers, holding the phone. Roger gives Carmen the flowers. He looks past her and quickly walks by her into the lab. She follows him.

CARMEN (V.O.)

One night he met me at my salon.  
We were suppose to go get dinner.  
But ended up in my lab. He saw my  
work and demanded I give him all my  
formulas. We started to argue with  
me. It quickly turned into a  
physically fight.

Roger yell at her. She throws the flowers in his face. Carmen heads for the door. Roger yanks her arm and pulls her toward him.

CARMEN (V.O.)

Before I knew it, he threw me onto  
the counter and was on top of me.

Carmen reaches for a beaker. Roger grabs her wrists and pins her down.

ROGER

You bitch! You think you're so  
smart! I want those formulas!

Carmen spits in his face. He slaps her. She grabs another beaker and crashes on the side of his head. Roger shakes it off and puts his hands around her throat. Carmen can't breath. She spots a pen on the floor. She pushes her way off the counter and falls to the floor. Carmen reaches for the pen. She manages to pick it up and stabs Roger in his neck. Carmen tries to get away, but Roger just pulls the pen out and drags her back by her hair.

11 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 11

The Group is now riveted. All eyes are on Carmen. Dr. Fray looks up from her notes over her glasses. She carefully examines Carmen's face and notices that she is visibly upset. She reminds Carmen that she is safe.

DR. FRAY

It's okay Carmen. You're in a safe  
place. Take a few deep breaths.  
Look at me.

Carmen breaks her trance. She looks at Dr. Fray and reaches for some water. Her hands shake as she gulps it down. Carmen takes a deep breath. Dr. Fray urges her to continue.

DR. FRAY (CONT'D)

I want you to remember your safe.  
These are horrible memories, but  
they are just that ... Memories.  
Please finish your story.

Carmen composes herself.

CARMEN

He told me, "He was going to fix  
me". He pulled out a switch blade  
and began slicing into my face.  
The pain was so intense I almost  
passed out. The blood was  
everywhere. I knew I was dying.

(MORE)

CARMEN (CONT'D)  
 In fact, I prayed for death. You  
 know, so the pain would stop.

DISSOLVE TO:

12 INT. CARMEN'S BEAUTY SALON - LAB - NIGHT 12

Roger wipes Carmen's blood from his knife on her dress. He stands over Carmen. The blood runs from her face onto the floor.

ROGER  
 Now, I've put my mark on you... so  
 no one's gonna want you anymore.  
 You stupid bitch!

CARMEN (V.O.)  
 I mean ... what could I do? He  
 was a Psychopath. He step over me  
 like I was a piece of trash.

13 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY 13

The Group hangs on to Carmen's every word. Dr. Fray is visibly disturbed, but encourages her to finish her story. Patrice Baker, is an older black woman in the group, retired in her late fifties. She is covered up to her neck with clothing and holds a protective white mask over her nose and mouth. Patrice suffers from Hypochondria, the fear of getting sick. She can't help herself and blurts out.

PATRICE  
 Did he... did he rape you!?

The Group swings their attention to Patrice. Some are visibly shaken by the question.

TERRENCE  
 Of course, he raped her!

The Group is equally disturbed by Terrence's outburst.

DR. FRAY  
 Terrence! Please! We've talked  
 about your insensitivity! Now, you  
 were not there. You can not speak  
 for Carmen.

TERRENCE  
 Oh, so, this... is one of those  
 times?

COLLIN

Oh get a clue will ya! Will you  
just shut up!

Collin McKinley, is a middle aged white man with an Irish accent. He wipes his hands every five minutes with sanitizing solution he stows in his shirt pocket. Collin suffers from Mysophobia, fear of dirt and germs.

TERRENCE

What!

COLLIN

Let's let the lady finish her  
story! Okay lad?

DR. FRAY

Thank you Collin. Carmen, please  
go ahead.

COLLIN

Absolutely Doctor.

Carmen continues. She is frustrated with the interruptions. It shows on her face. She takes a moment and continues.

CARMEN

Okay... no, it was far worst than  
rape. At least, I could walk away  
from that and no one would know  
what happened... unless I told  
them.

PATRICE

Well, yeah, I get that. It's just  
a horrible thing sweetheart! I  
can't imagine ... thank God you  
survived!

The Group anticipated a comment from Terrence. They all instinctively look at him.

TERRENCE

What...?

Everyone turns their attention back to Carmen. The pain is illustrated on her face. She take a deep breath and finishes her story.

CARMEN

After he cut up my face, he told me  
he was not done with me yet and  
reached up on the lab counter and  
grabbed a bottle of acid.

(MORE)

CARMEN (CONT'D)

As he poured it onto my face, I must have blacked out at that point. When I woke up, and they were carrying me out on a stretcher. I could hear the policeman say, that I must have gone crazy. They found him dead without a penis. Apparently, I had used the switchblade to mutilate him. I don't remember doing any of it.

The men in the Group look at each other in disbelief. The women are shocked. Terence crosses his legs.

DISSOLVE TO:

14

INT. MERCY GRACE METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL - DAY

14

Carmen lays in a hospital bed with bandages on her face. The doctors bring in more skin graphs and changes her bandages during surgery. He discusses her treatment with the nurse.

CARMEN (V.O.)

Later, the doctors tried a revolutionary skin transplant on me. It involved skin graphs from young women that have just died. The cells are still alive enough to take root and grow on my face.

Carmen lays in bed with bandages on her face recovering. The Doctor come in and removes the bandages. He shows Carmen a mirror. She admires her face.

15

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 15

Dr. Fray is at a loss for words. She is startled by Carmen's admission. She tries to regroup shuffling her notes.

DR. FRAY

Carmen, you've made a remarkable physical recovery. It just shows how strong you truly are.

CARMEN

I know, people say I look beautiful. Everyone says so, but I can't help feeling like I'm ugly. I feel like my face is rotting from dead skin.

Terrence can't help but comment.

TERRENCE

Wow, I wasn't expecting that! Dead face...

Collin shoots Terrence a look and chastises him for the comment.

COLLIN

For the love of God! Do you ever shut up?

TERRENCE

Woe! You're a regular real live "Leather Face"! Oh snap!

DR. FRAY

Terrence! Please refrain from the negative comments.

TERRENCE

I'm just saying Doc! That was a fucked up story! Girl... I can see why you ain't right.

Collin interrupts Terrence and addresses Carmen.

COLLIN

Ignore him Lass... you're pretty brave in my book. He got off easy if you ask me?

TERRENCE

Kind of a "Frankenstein". What! We were all thinking it! Too soon?

COLLIN

Oh, speak for yourself asshole!

PATRICE

So, you have dead skin on your face? Remarkable! You can't tell sugar!

Patrice covers her face with the mask and shakes her head. Dr. Fray continues to reassure Carmen and get the group back on track.

DR. FRAY

Hey... we are not here to judge anyone. Carmen, that's why you're here, to work on that part that you're not pleased with deep down.

(MORE)

DR. FRAY (CONT'D)  
That is everyone's goal in this room. Carmen, you are lovely and very brave. You survived... and that's the most important part of your story. You are a survivor. Don't let your fear govern your life. You are bound to experience some residue affects of your ordeal. That is what trauma does to us. It's up to us to move past that traumatizing experience and not let it rule our lives. So we are not stuck in a harmful place, if you will. Your courage is exemplarity. We could all learn from you.

Carmen nervously pulls out her compact and checks her face. She tries to pull herself together. The Group watches her and waits for her to compose herself. She addresses the Group.

CARMEN  
But, I took a life... I have to live with that too.

She hangs her head. Dr. Fray lets the others respond to Carmen's remorse.

COLLIN  
You blacked out! Besides, I don't think you had a choice their Darlin'.

TERRENCE  
Yeah. It was either you or him baby girl. "Survival of the Fittest"! At least your not dead. In a coffin... in the dirt... being eaten by worms. He is....

PATRICE  
Okay, Okay ...we get it!

TERRENCE  
I'm just saying... right Doc?

Dr. Fray seems to just stare into space.

COLLIN  
You okay Doctor?

Dr. Fray snaps to attention. She removes her glasses wipes her brow. Dr. Fray looks up at Carmen.

DR. FRAY

Carmen, you did what you had to do.  
I see we have to work on your self  
esteem a little more. Now, let's  
take a little break.

Dr. Fray leaves the Group room.

16

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION

16

Dr. Fray walks over to the Nurses station. Nurse Pratt addresses her.

NURSE PRATT

Good evening Doctor. Can we help  
you with anything?

DR. FRAY

No thank you. Just needed to get a  
little break and some air. My  
patients are in rare form tonight.

The nurses glance at each other briefly.

NURSE EVANS

Really. How so?

DR. FRAY

Let's just say... it's not your  
normal predictable session.

NURSE PRATT

Well Doctor, if we can help in  
anyway, please don't hesitate to  
call on us. We don't mean to pry.

Nurse Pratt gives a look of disapproval to Nurse Evans.  
Nurse Evans turns to files some papers.

DR. FRAY

I will. Thank you nurse, but we're  
fine. I better get back.

NURSE PRATT

Okay Doctor. Always a pleasure.

Dr. Fray returns to the Group room.

17 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 17

## DR. FRAY

Dylan, looks like your next in line. Tell us why your here tonight.

Dylan Owens, is a young Caucasian male. He's a college student that suffers from Nyctophobia, fear of the dark.

## DYLAN

Hi, I'm Dylan. Every since I can remember, I've been afraid of the dark. Well, there's a reason why ...but, it all started when I was young. Our house was small and Mom did her best to keep it clean and spruced up. We were a happy family and loved each other.

DISSOLVE TO:

18 INT. DYLAN'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE TO DINNING ROOM - NIGHT 18

Young Dylan descends the staircase and joins his mother at the dinning room table for dinner. The family sits and passes the food around the table.

## DYLAN (V.O.)

My Mom would constantly yell at me for having every light on in the house. We were kinda struggling, but never went hungry. Money was always tight, I guess.

Dylan and his family laugh and enjoy each other's company around the dinner table.

DISSOLVE TO:

19 INT. DYLAN'S HOUSE - CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT 19

Dylan turns the hallway light off and races into his bed. Dylan's mother tucks him in and turns on his batman night light. She cracks his bedroom door and blows him a good night kiss. He smiles at her. Dylan hugs his favorite stuffed animal, turns over and looks at his night light. He tries not to fall asleep.

DYLAN (V.O.)

I always had to have a night light.  
I would stare at it until I fell  
asleep.

Dylan's eyes begin to close. He continues to stare at the night light.

DISSOLVE TO:

20 INT. DYLAN'S COLLEGE DORM ROOM - NIGHT 20

Dylan stares at the Lava lamp on his desk. His roommate reaches under the bed and pulls out his stash of Marijuana. He stuffs a bong he pulls out of the draw in his night stand.

DYLAN (V.O.)

Even now, in the dorms... I just play it off and keep my Lava lamp on all night. My roommate thinks it's cool, because he's always stoned, so no worries there.

Dylan's roommate lights the bong. He takes a long drag from the top of it and passes it to Dylan. They smile at each other and both stare at the lava lamp.

21 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 21

The people in the Group listen, but are visibly bored. Dylan continues his story. He stirs in his chair. Dr. Fray is busy taking notes. She peers over her glasses and then removes them. She encourages Dylan to continue.

DYLAN

Anyway, it's been second nature to me, a way of life. I didn't know why, until recently. I must have blocked it out or something. You know how when you do something out of habit and don't know why you are doing it?

DISSOLVE TO:

22 INT. DYLAN'S HOUSE - CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT 22

Dylan feels tugging on his blankets. He opens his eyes and sits up in his bed. He lies down again and closes his eyes.

DYLAN (V.O.)

One night, I was in my room and I must have fallen asleep. I think I was like six. I woke up in the middle of the night and I saw it, right in front of me.

Dylan sit's up quickly in his bed. His eyes grow big and he tries to scream. He can't manage to make a sound. Dylan grabs his neck and tries to scream again, but can't get the scream out. He sits there trembling and breaks out into a cold sweat.

23 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 23

Dylan has everyone's attention. The Group stares at him.

DYLAN

It was on my bed. It just looked at me and I froze. I didn't know what to do. I tried to scream, but I couldn't.

Terrence can't contain himself and shouts out.

TERRENCE

What?! What man?!

DISSOLVE TO:

24 INT. DYLAN'S HOUSE - CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT 24

Dylan sits up staring at the bottom of his bed. He is catatonic.

DYLAN (V.O.)

Then, I saw another one, it did the same thing. It just starred at me, then another and another until they covered the bottom half of my bed. There were hundreds of them. They told me, they were hungry. They were starving and they were going to eat me.

25 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 25

The Group is still captivated by Dylan's account of his childhood event. He has everyone's attention.

## DYLAN

I decided, I wasn't going back to sleep. I was going to stare them down so they wouldn't eat me. But, I couldn't help myself, I finally fell asleep. The next thing I knew, It was morning.

Dylan fights his covers in his sleep. He finally gets from underneath of them.

DISSOLVE TO:

26 INT. DYLAN'S HOUSE - CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - MORNING 26

Dylan awakes and jumps around on his bed in his pajamas. He jumps onto the floor screaming for his mother and heads running to her room as fast as his legs will go.

## DYLAN (V.O.)

I woke up in a panic, but there was nothing at the bottom of my bed. I jumped up and ran down the hall to my Mother's bedroom.

27 INT. DYLAN'S HOUSE - MOTHER'S BEDROOM - MORNING 27

Dylan explodes into his mother's room screaming and leaping into her arms.

## DYLAN (V.O.)

I jumped into her bed, screaming about what I had seen. I could hardly get it out. She assured me that I must have been dreaming and that I was being silly, until she saw the bite marks. My whole body was covered in them.

28 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 28

Dylan is visibly disturbed reliving the incident. He is sweating and shaking.

## DYLAN

I don't know why they didn't finish me. Maybe they were full. You think?

He looks around at the stunned face in the Group. They all stare back at him. Terrence breaks the silence.

TERRENCE  
This guy!

Terrence rolls his eyes and throws up his hands in disbelief. Dylan looks up at the Group. The others can't help but stare back at him puzzled.

DYLAN  
What! You don't believe me! I  
still have the scars to this day to  
prove it!

TERRENCE  
Let us see!

Dylan gets up to show the group. The scars cover his back. The Group winces at the sight.

DYLAN  
Now! I can't be in the dark! Not  
for a second, because I know  
they'll come back and finish me  
off!

TERRENCE  
What! Come on! You're scared of  
what now?

DR. FRAY  
Terrence! Please keep your  
comments to yourself. It is not  
your turn to share.

Dr. Fray removes her glasses and slams down her note pad. She shoots Terrence a disturbing look. The Group takes notice of the Doctor's outburst.

TERRENCE  
Doc, I know, but come on... really!  
Why do we have to listen to this  
crap!

PATRICE  
Isn't that what we are here for?

COLLIN  
Oh... shut up! Let the lad finish!

DR. FRAY  
Dylan, ignore him, please continue.

DYLAN  
You don't understand. I'm  
terrified, because....

Dr. Fray puts her glasses back on and tries to ignore Terrence's interference.

DR. FRAY

Dylan we will work through your fears. That is why we are here. I promise we will help you cope with being in the dark. One step at a time. You will get through this.

DYLAN

You don't understand. I'm so scared!

DR. FRAY

It's okay Dylan. Many people have this fear.

DYLAN

No! Dr. Fray! You don't understand! I'm going blind! I'm loosing my sight. I can't be in the dark! I can't be!

Dylan folds his arms and rocks in his chair.

TERRENCE

Dope! He's got you there Doc!

PATRICE

Mother! Father!

The Group is stunned by Dylan's last statement. Dr. Fray is speechless. She can't think of any comforting words. Terrence breaks the deafening silence once again.

TERRENCE

Damn! Dude ...you're fucked.

Terrence grins at him. Dylan is almost in tears.

DR. FRAY

Terrence! Dylan we will work through this ... I promise.

TERRENCE

Doc! I think I speak for everyone here when I say... don't let the bed bugs bite! Oh my God! Are you serious man?!

Terrence laughs. Dylan hangs his head.

COLLIN

You're an ass!

TERRENCE

And he's crazy! At least I own my  
shit! Yo man! Crazy is down the  
hall!

Carmen joins in.

CARMEN

You're right, he is an ass!

TERRENCE

What? Tell me that's not what you  
were all thinking. The boy's  
afraid of roaches! Come on! Come  
to the ghetto man, you ain't seen  
nothing! Your right about the  
light though... they scatter!

Terrence laughs. Dylan puts his hood up, slumps down in his seat and puts his hands in his pockets. Dr. Fray tries to comfort Dylan after Terrence's tirade.

DR. FRAY

Dylan, we will figure this out.  
Try not to worry. Okay, lets take  
another short recess.

Dr. Fray leaves the room. The others talk amongst themselves.

29

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION

29

Dr. Fray sits in the seated area in front of the nurses station. She examines her notes. The nurses observe her briefly and then go back to their duties. She talks into her personal recording device. Her back is to the nurses station.

DR. FRAY

These patients have some deeply rooted fears. Their Phobias are accompanied by anger and hostility. They're actions are desperate and driven by a legitimate fear. A consequence of what created the fear in the first place.

The nurses meet at the counter. They whisper about her.

NURSE EVANS

How long has Dr. Fray been doing  
these Group sessions?

NURSE PRATT

Since I started... about a month  
ago... I guess.

NURSE EVANS

Is she any good?

NURSE PRATT

I guess that depends...

NURSE EVANS

On what?

NURSE PRATT

On who you ask.

A hooded woman sits down opposite Dr. Fray. Dr. Fray looks up from her notes and notices her. Dr. Fray tries to engage her in conversation.

DR. FRAY

Hello, are you here for the Phobia  
sessions?

The young woman sits motionless in the chair. Her breathing is laboured. Dr. Fray notices blood on her wrist. The woman covers up her exposed wrists with her clothing. Dr. Fray's phone alarm goes off. She gathers her notes and invites the young woman into the Therapy room.

DR. FRAY (CONT'D)

Please join us. There's no  
judgement in my sessions. It's a  
safe place. For everyone.

Dr. Fray leads the way. The young hooded woman follows close behind her into the room. She keeps her hood on.

30

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 30

Dr. Fray returns to her seat. The others do the same. They give her their attention.

DR. FRAY

Okay. So where were we? Collin, I  
think your next.

Dr. Fray watches the hooded woman find a seat opposite her across the room. She checks her notes again and peers over her glasses at Collin. He reaches in his pocket and uses his hand sanitizer.

COLLIN  
Yeah, I guess I am.

Terrence comments on Collin's compulsive behavior.

TERRENCE  
Anytime brah....

Dr. Fray cuts her eyes at Terrence.

DR. FRAY  
Now, Collin... you suffer from  
Mysophobia... the fear of germs.

TERRENCE  
Try not to put us to sleep ...okay?

COLLIN  
Shut your mouth!

DR. FRAY  
Terrence! Collin, please go ahead.  
You have the floor.

Dr. Fray cuts her eyes at Terrence again. He folds his arms let's out a big sigh and sits back in his chair with a frown. Collin clears his throat and begins his story.

COLLIN  
When I was about fifteen, my mother died. It's one of those memories that is so traumatic at a young age. It never leaves you. You think your parents will always be there. Like they're immortal or something. So, when suddenly one is not there, your whole world falls apart. I imagine it is the same thing for a parent to loose a child. Some things are just to horrible to process. Anyway, my Ma was gone and my Da was lost.

DISSOLVE TO:

31

INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

31

Collin and his father mourn the loss of his mother. They host a wake in her honor. Friends and family comfort them and deliver food. Collin accepts the food, his father stares at his wife's picture. People greet him, but he seems oblivious to their presence in the room.

COLLIN (V.O.)

My Da and I were devastated. My Da especially. My Ma was everything to him. They were that old couple the that you read about or see at the Cinema. We didn't really know how to go on without her. She was the glue... you know? My Da took it really hard. He didn't know whether he was coming or going. He basically let himself go. He couldn't stop grieving for her and gave up on everything. He just lost his way.

DISSOLVE TO:

32

INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

32

Collin serves his Father dinner. He tries to make small talk. His father just stares at the television.

COLLIN (V.O.)

I tried to make things easier, for him, but I felt invisible. He just didn't see me. Eventually, I was the head of the house. At fifteen, I tried my best to take care of him, but he just ignored me. I wanted a life too. He gave up, but I needed to go on. So, I did. One day, when I got a little older ... I couldn't take it anymore. I just moved out with friends. I of course regret it now.

DISSOLVE TO:

33

INT. BUILDING CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

33

Collin talks on the phone on his break at work. Other workers walk by him as he perches on a near by building.

COLLIN (V.O.)

I just left him there, in that house with all those memories. We spoke on the phone occasionally, but he never really wanted to talk for very long. It really was just to know he was still alive.

DISSOLVE TO:

34 INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 34

Collin enters the and calls out to his father. He finds him in the living room in his Lazy-boy watching television. His father does not acknowledge his presence in the room.

COLLIN (V.O.)

My visits were short. And the time in between became longer when I did visit. Not on purpose, I just got caught up in my own stuff ... you know? When I was there, he was in his own world. He barely knew I was there.

35 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 35

The Group listens as Collin continues.

COLLIN

Anyway, my last visit changed me forever. When I got to the house I couldn't get in. Naturally, I was concerned.

TERRENCE

What... did he change locks or something?

Terrence chuckles. Collin cuts his eyes at him.

COLLIN

No! You Muppet!

Terrence rises from his seat. Collin cuts his eyes at him.

TERRENCE

Hey! What you call me?

DR. FRAY

Sit down Terrence!

Dr. Fray cuts here eyes at Terrence. He reluctantly takes his seat and rolls his eyes. Collin continues.

DISSOLVE TO:

36 EXT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

36

COLLIN (V.O.)

The doors and windows were blocked with stuff, possessions, garbage, you name it. My Da had become this crazy hoarder. I finally found a way in through a small window in a bathroom in the back of the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

37 INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - HALLWAY - DAY

37

COLLIN (V.O.)

There was mountains of stuff everywhere, not to mention it was filthy. He was literally buried alive in that house. I called out to him and he shouted back.

COLLIN

Da!

DAD

Yeah!

COLLIN

Where are you?

38 INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

38

Collin climbs into the Family room over a stack of papers and magazines.

COLLIN

Hey Da, looks like you've been busy since I've been gone.

DAD

I think I had an accident.

COLLIN

It's okay Da. I'm gonna take care of it.

DAD  
Sorry lad.

Collin's Dad begins to cry. Collin reassures him.

COLLIN  
It's okay Da. We'll get you all  
clean up. It's okay.

COLLIN (V.O.)  
I found him in his soiled clothes  
in his old Lazy-boy chair. Right in  
front of the television where I had  
left him. Surprisingly, the TV  
still worked, there was so much  
garbage piled on top of it. I  
maneuvered myself to get in front  
of him. His eyes were glazed over,  
but he recognized me. He smelled  
like he hadn't bathed in days. I  
was determined to help him through  
this. I fought back the tears as I  
got him to his feet. He just  
looked so lost. It was my fault I  
didn't do enough.

39 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 39

The Group stares at Collin. He wipes his eyes. His voice trembles as he continues his story.

COLLIN  
To this day I can't forgive myself  
for leaving him in such a fucked up  
state of mind. I was too selfish to  
do anything about it before I left.  
He should have had therapy. I  
should have put him in a home or  
something so he had friends. So he  
wasn't alone all the time.

Collin tries to compose himself.

DR. FRAY  
It's okay Collin. We are not here  
to judge.

Collin wipes his tears and finishes his story.

DISSOLVE TO:

40

INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

40

Collin cleans up the Family Room. His dad sits in the Lazy-boy watching him. He is dazed and confused.

COLLIN (V.O.)

Well, I decided to make it right.  
But first, I needed to clean him  
up. I worked my way back to the  
bathroom.

DISSOLVE TO:

41

INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

41

Collin cleans the tub, the sink and the shower and bathroom floor.

COLLIN

I had to scrub it clean before I could do anything. It took me all day. I scrubbed it with bleach and disinfectant, then had to let it air out. I ran my Dad a bath and put all kinds of perfumes and bubbles in it. This was going to be the best bath he'd ever had. Then I dressed him, comb his hair and sat him back in his favorite chair, after I cleaned it.

DISSOLVE TO:

42

INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

42

Collin's Dad sits in his Lazy-boy chair with clean clothes on staring at the television.

COLLIN (V.O.)

It was the moment of truth, I went to go get him. But I was too late. I was so obsessed over making his bath and cleaning him up, I neglected to check if he had eaten anything. Apparently, it had been days since he had anything decent to eat.

43

INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

43

COLLIN (V.O.)

I went to check the kitchen for food. And I called out to him. He didn't respond.

44

INT. COLLIN'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

44

COLLIN (V.O.)

When I went to go get my Dad he was dead. He had bit into a rat, that I guess tried to bite him. But he was overwhelmed, I noticed bites all over him. The rats had tried to make a meal out of him. Maybe it was the clean clothes the cologne. I don't know.

45

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 45

The Group just stares at him. They are all speechless.

COLLIN

And I was in the next room. It was my fault, I shouldn't have left him in the first place. No one deserves to die that way. That will haunt me the rest of my life.

TERRENCE

I don't get it, was he trying to eat the rats or was it trying to eat him?

COLLIN

Does it matter! You ass! Either way it was horrible!

DR. FRAY

Terrence please!

TERRENCE

What! How is that not a legitimate question?!

The other's just shake their heads at Terrence in disgust. Dr. Fray reprimands Terrence and turns her attention to Collin. Terrence just looks clueless.

DR. FRAY  
Inappropriate! Collin, you can't  
blame yourself.

COLLIN  
Well, who's to blame Doc! If not  
me!

Collin pulls out his sanitizer and cleans his hands nervously.

DR. FRAY  
Collin, your father would have  
wanted you to go on with your life.  
Even if he couldn't follow suit. I  
think we need to take a little  
break now. Let's reconvene in  
fifteen minutes.

The Group starts to mingle. Some get coffee and other's exit the room.

TERRENCE  
That's fifteen minutes people, time  
is money!

PATRICE  
It's free fool!

Patrice shoots him another look of disgust, then brushes by him to get coffee. Carmen joins her.

CARMEN  
Do you every shut up!

She shoots Terrence an evil look.

PATRICE  
Yes! Please for five minutes!

COLLIN  
Amen.

Terence leaves to smoke a cigarette. Some of the patients visit the bathroom, while others talk in small groups.

46 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION - NIGHT

Dr. Fray leaves the group and exits the room. She walks over to the nurses station. The Head nurse and another nurse are still on duty. Dr. Fray talks her.

DR. FRAY

Nurse Pratt, is Dr. Butler free for  
a brief consultation?

NURSE PRATT

Yes, Dr. Fray, he is expecting your  
report.

NURSE EVANS

He actually just ask if you needed  
anything for your session.

DR. FRAY

Okay, would you just let him know  
I'm on my way in?

NURSE EVANS

Of course Doctor.

DR. FRAY

Thank you.

Dr. Fray leaves the nurses station and heads for Dr. Butler's office. The nurse comment on Dr. Fray.

NURSE PRATT

She is so sweet and polite. Some  
of the other Doctors could learn a  
thing or two from her.

NURSE EVANS

I know, I hope she's making  
progress with her sessions.

NURSE PRATT

I think so. She seems to have  
control of them. I peeked in on  
her early.

Dr. Fray walks down the hall to Dr. Butler's office. The door is slightly ajar. Dr. Fray peeks in as she knocks on the door.

47

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL -DR. BUTLER'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Dr. Butler sits behind his desk, working on his computer and peers over his glasses at her. He invites her in.

DR. BUTLER

Dr. Fray, please come in. How's  
the session going?

DR. FRAY

Doctor, what can I say... my group  
is really pushing the envelope  
tonight.

DR. BUTLER

Really, well I can't wait to hear.  
What makes you say that?

DR. FRAY

The stories that surround the crux  
of their phobias are so horrific.  
Each one more unbelievable than the  
next. My jaw drops every time I  
hear the next Phobia. I can see  
why each person has turned up  
tonight. And frankly, the way  
that they are ... I mean the way  
that they've come to be ...it's a  
miracle that any of them function  
at all.

DR. BUTLER

Well, that's why we're here, to  
help navigate through the root of  
the fears. So, hopefully one day,  
a normal life is a reality. Just  
keep working through the Phobias.  
I think you are making great  
progress. Even though, it's a slow  
process.

DR. FRAY

Yes, I will Doctor and that is the  
ultimate goal.

DR. BUTLER

Just do your best to work through  
each fear, that's all we can ask  
for Doctor.

DR. FRAY

I will Doctor, I have some ideas  
about doing that, that I would like  
to share with you later. I should  
get back now though, we're on a  
fifteen. Should I see the nurses  
for a break in your schedule? Just  
incase I need to bounce more off of  
you?

DR. BUTLER

No Doctor, my door is always open  
to you.

(MORE)

DR. BUTLER (CONT'D)

Anytime you want to consult, just knock on my door. I look forward to our chats. They always prove to be most interesting and challenging to say the least.

DR. FRAY

Thank you Doctor. Well, I better get back.

DR. BUTLER

Okay Doctor, always a pleasure.

Dr. Fray stands. She walks to the door. Dr. Butler gets up and walks around his desk to her.

DR. BUTLER (CONT'D)

Oh, let me walk you out Doctor. I have to drop some paper work off at the nurses station.

Dr. Butler opens the door for her. Dr. Fray walks back to her group room. Dr. Butler heads for the nurses station.

48

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION - NIGHT

Dr. Butler arrives at the nurses station and hands off his paper work.

NURSE PRATT

Thank you Doctor.

DR. BUTLER

So, how's she doing with her group?

NURSE EVANS

It looks like it's all going well Doctor. No complaints so far. Dr. Fray seems to have a way of working through the different personalities in the Group.

NURSE PRATT

Yeah, she is definitely making progress ... A few outburst here and there... but they all quiet down when she begins her session.

DR. BUTLER

Good... just let her work through the Group Phobias. Let me know if there's any change and she needs assistance. I'll be in my office.

NURSE PRATT  
Absolutely Doctor.

49 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 49

Dr. Fray walks back to her chair. The patients are already in their seats waiting for her. She addresses them.

DR. FRAY

Shall we continue? Kimber, we haven't heard from you yet. How about you go next? Kimber suffers from Haphephobia ...the fear of being touched. Which has led to a number of intimacy issues.

Kimber Jones is a shy, pretty, young Caucasian woman. She shifts in her seat and adjusts her gloves. The rest of the patients stare at her. Kimber takes a deep breath and begins.

KIMBER

Hi, I'm Kimber. When I was younger, my family would have these family reunions. We'd play games, baking contests and rent those jumpers things for the kids.

DISSOLVE TO:

50 EXT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - BACKYARD PICNIC - DAY 50

Kimber's family members barbecues in the backyard. Kids run around and chase each other. The men play cards and drink. Others relatives play volleyball and tug -o- war games. Most of the women prepare the food in the kitchen. Then distribute it on the picnic tables out in the backyard.

KIMBER (V.O.)

I remember when I turned about sixteen, my mother and Aunts would talk about the "Family Curse". They're meetings where in the kitchen, always in a soft whisper.

51 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 51

The Group seems preoccupied listening to Kimber's story.

TERRENCE

Oh, we all know where this is  
going.

Dr. Fray cuts her eyes at Terrence. She does not acknowledge him. She nods at Kimber to continue.

KIMBER

At this one particular Family Reunion, my life changed, or I should say, my innocents was gone forever.

DISSOLVE TO:

52 INT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - DINNING ROOM - DAY 52

Kimber sneaks into the house holding a punch bowl. She listens at the kitchen door. Her Mother and Aunts are arguing.

KIMBER (V.O.)

I bought the punch bowl in for refill and my Mother and Aunts were having their usual secrete meeting in the kitchen. I stopped in the dinning room to listen. They were arguing. It wasn't clear about what, until my Mother forbids her sisters to continue letting the men use my Aunt Loddie for "their sexual needs".

Kimber is stunned by what she hears. She drops the punch bowl. It crashes to the floor. The women's attention is turned towards the door.

53 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 53

The Group is now captivated. They hang onto Kimber's every word.

KIMBER

Now, you have to understand, my Aunt Loddie was the younger of the sisters. She was severely Autistic. I mean she could barley move and needed help doing every thing. I can't imagine what she's been going through. To this day it sicken's me.

There are a few gasps in the Group, especially by the women.

DISSOLVE TO:

54 EXT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - PICNIC - DAY 54

The women sit their sister Loddie in a chair and cover her legs with a quilt.

KIMBER (V.O.)

Most of the time they just propped her up in a chair at these social events. But my Mom always took special care of her and taught us to always be kind and respect her. What a joke. I would sit with my Aunt Loddie for hours talking with her and was convinced she knew what I was saying. I even told my Mom I came up with a language all our own and I was the only one that could really communicate with her.

Kimber sits and talks to her Aunt. She uses hand signals and looks for a smile or an encouraging response from her Aunt.

KIMBER (V.O.)

My mother indulged me, but I don't think she really believed that we were communicating.

55 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 55

Kimber looks to the Group for some support. The other patients just listen in disbelief. They are in shock. Kimber has tears in her eyes as she continues.

KIMBER

I mean, I couldn't believe my ears. My Aunts were so cold hearted. They said, my Aunt Loddie doesn't have a quality of life anyway.

DISSOLVE TO:

56 INT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - DINNING ROOM - DAY 56

Kimber can not hold back the tears. She sobs at the door.

KIMBER (V.O.)

They said, it was better her than them if they did not have sex with their husbands. They were not jealous of her and at least they knew where their husbands were when they were not with them.

57 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 57

Kimber starts to tremble. The patients are fixated on her. Dr. Fray encourages her to continue.

DR. FRAY

It's okay Kimber... keep going.

Kimber looks around at the face staring at her.

KIMBER

It made me sick too. I decided to confront them all.

DISSOLVE TO:

58 INT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - KITCHEN - DAY 58

Kimber enters the kitchen abruptly with tears in her eyes. She just looks at the women that she had admired with disgust.

KIMBER (V.O.)

Well I guess my face said it all when I walked into the kitchen. It was a good thing too... because I was speechless. My mother moved toward me and I instinctively moved away from her. Tears shot out of my eyes and I ran out of the kitchen. I thought I could be brave and just tell them all off for what they had done. But I just couldn't. I had a lump in my throat and I couldn't stop crying.

Kimber runs out of the kitchen into the backyard. Her Mother chases after her, but is stopped in her tracks by some relatives.

KIMBER (V.O.)

My mother came after me, yelling my name. But my cousins stop her.

59

EXT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - BACKYARD PICNIC - DAY

59

Kimber looks around the picnic grounds among her family for her Aunt. She's not in the usual place.

KIMBER (V.O.)

I started to look for my Aunt Loddie and notice, she was no where around at the picnic.

60

INT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

60

KIMBER (V.O.)

I sneaked back into the house and decide to hang out upstairs in one of the empty rooms. When I reached the hallway I could hear sounds coming from one of the rooms.

Kimber ascends the stairs. She searches the rooms and is distracted by grunts and moans coming from one of the rooms.

61

INT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - BEDROOM - DAY

61

Kimber opens the door to one of the rooms slowly and peeks inside. She's shocked by what she sees.

KIMBER (V.O.)

I cracked the door and it was true. There was one of my Uncles having sex with my Aunt Loddie. I looked at her and she looked at me with these sad eyes. It was like she didn't know what was happening to her. I burst into the room and just start hitting my Uncle. He began yelling at me and my mother came running in the room pulling me off of him. He stormed out of the room pulling up his pants. I looked at my mother and could not believe she could let this happen to her sister. My other Aunts flooded into the room. They huddle around my mother and tried to calm me down. They redress my Aunt Loddie and prop her up in bed.

The women surround Kimber, she pushes all of them away from her. Kimber begins her tirade.

KIMBER

Don't touch me! How dare you!  
Shame on all of you! You're all  
disgusting! I hate all of you!

62 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 62

The women in the Group are visibly upset and uncomfortable.  
Carmen squirms in her chair.

CARMEN

Oh my God! That's horrible! You  
can't be serious!

TERRENCE

Damn... I thought my family was  
fucked up!

DR. FRAY

Come on people... we are not here  
to pass judgement on anyone. Let's  
let Kimber finish her story.

DYLAN

Yeah. I can't believe I'm saying  
this, but I'd like to hear the  
rest.

COLLIN

Amen to that.

DR FRAY

Please continue Kimber.

Tears well up in Kimber's eyes. She is agitated by the  
interruption, but reluctantly continues.

KIMBER

I burst into tears again. My Aunts  
rallied around my Mother. She  
could barely look at me. I asked  
her again.

63 INT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - BEDROOM - DAY

63

Kimber confronts her Mother and Aunts. She can barely get  
the words out. Her voice cracks. Aunt Kathy comes to her  
Mother's defense.

KIMBER

How could you let this happen!  
This is sick!

My Aunt Kathy steps in front of my Mother.

AUNT KATHY  
Well, how else do you think she got  
you, my Dear.

MOTHER  
Katherine!

64 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 64

The Group is riveted. The room is silent.

KIMBER  
My eyes must have gotten big as  
saucers. I could not believe my  
ears. My Aunt, that they had  
turned into a sex slave was my  
mother. My real Mother.

65 INT. KIMBER'S FAMILY REUNION - BEDROOM - DAY

65

AUNT KATHY  
Well, it's time for her to know.  
Kimmy this is how we got all of  
you. Well, I should say your  
brothers and sisters.

MOTHER  
Shut up Katherine! I didn't want  
her to find out like this!

AUNT KATHY  
Look here Kimmy, the truth is we're  
all baron! That's the family  
curse! All the women in the family  
are... all except your precious  
Aunt Loddie! Go figure! Maybe it's  
because she's special! We didn't  
figure it out until one of the  
neighborhood boy's got a hold of  
her and got her pregnant. And out  
popped you!

Kimber's Mother pushes her sister out of the way. Kathy  
pushes back and doesn't budge.

MOTHER  
Damn it! Katherine!

AUNT KATHY

So, we do what we have to do.  
You're mother took you in. We  
couldn't let anyone know about our  
dirty little secrete... now could  
we? Your Aunt Loddie is the only  
way to keep our family going.  
Really you should be thanking us!  
Instead of judging us young lady!

KIMBER

I don't believe you! You're all  
sick! The fact that you are trying  
to justify it! There is no  
justifying what you've done!

Kimber covers her mouth like she's about to vomit. She  
faints instead.

AUNT KATHY

Great! Now what!

MOTHER

Just shut up Kathy! You've done  
enough! You just had to push it!

AUNT KATHY

There's no other way to say it my  
dear. At least now she knows the  
truth!

Kimber's mother runs to her daughter's side. She lifts  
Kimber's head off the floor and into her lap. The women pick  
Kimber up from the floor and take her to one of the other  
rooms.

66

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 66

Kimber is on the edge of her seat as she continues. The  
patients are focused in on her story.

KIMBER

I must have passed out, because  
when I woke up I was in one of the  
bedrooms of the house. My Mother  
and her sisters were back down in  
the kitchen. I got to my feet.  
Climb out the window and never  
looked back. Now, I can't stand to  
be touched... by anyone.

TERENCE

Well... I would be skived out too!  
I didn't see that one coming. But  
I feel ya... or not.

Terrence laughs nervously. The Group ignores him.

PATRICE

So, what you're saying... is your  
whole family is inbred?

Patrice pulls her shirt up over her mask and shakes her head in disgust.

TERENCE

Brings a whole new meaning to ...  
"We are a family"! Right?

DR FRAY

Terrence! Enough!

COLLIN

Shut up! Stupid! Cant you be a  
little more sensitive?

TERENCE

What? I'm just saying! They're  
right when they say, "You can't  
pick your family"!

COLLIN

Shut up! You ass!

TERENCE

No! You shut up! Ass hole! I'm  
gettin' tired of your shit! You're  
not the boss of me!

DR FRAY

Quiet! Both of you! Stop the  
bickering! Kimber, thank you for  
being so brave. We'll take another  
short break. And when we return  
Terrence it's your turn!

Terrence pouts. He gets up and heads for the coffee.

The nurses react to Dr. Fray's loud outbursts. Nurse Pratt picks up the phone.

NURSE PRATT

Dr. Butler, Dr. Fray seems to be having a little trouble with her Group. She may want a consultation.

DR. BUTLER

Okay Nurse, if she does send her right in. I'll be out to check on how she's doing with the Group a little later.

NURSE PRATT

Sure thing Doctor.

Nurse Pratt hangs up the phone. Dr. Fray returns to the nurses station a little flustered.

NURSE EVANS

Can we help you Doctor? Is everything alright with the Group? We heard you yelling.

DR. FRAY

Yes. It's just some of the patients don't want to follow the rules. I'm sorry, I lost my composure for a minute. It won't happen again.

NURSE PRATT

That's okay Doctor. Dr. Butler says, he has time if you want to see him.

DR. FRAY

Well, does he think I can't handle the Group?

NURSE PRATT

No, of course not. He's just offering moral support. That's all.

DR. FRAY

Okay, well maybe I'll just poke my head in his office. I could use some advice about one of my patients. Thank you, Nurse.

Dr. Fray heads to Dr. Butler's office. The nurses look at each other as she leaves the station.

68

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL -DR. BUTLER'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Dr. Fray enters Dr. Butler's office. He greets her behind a pile of paperwork.

DR. FRAY  
Doctor, do you have a minute?

DR. BUTLER  
For you, anytime Doctor. What can I do for you Doctor? How's the sessions going?

Dr. Fray sits across from Dr. Butler at his desk.

DR. FRAY  
Fine. The patients are really opening up. However, I have one patient who a little too open. He comments on everything and there's no censor ...if you can imagine? Any advice on how to keep him in check?

DR. BUTLER  
Well, I think you have to let him express himself.

DR. FRAY  
Yeah, well... I get that, but at the expense of everyone else in the Group?

DR. BUTLER  
Yes. The others will eventually put him in check and when they do, he won't be so vocal.

DR. FRAY  
Well, you may be right Doctor. I think that is already happening.

DR. BUTLER  
Good. It's best to let them express themselves and you observe as they open up. That way you can get to the root of the problems.

DR. FRAY  
Okay Doctor, Thank you. I'll follow your advice.

Dr. Fray stands and heads toward the door.

DR. BUTLER

Don't hesitate to come back in if  
you think I can help.

DR. FRAY

I won't. Thank you for the time  
Doctor.

Dr. Butler watches Dr. Fray leave his office. The nurses watch her walk back into the Group room. Dr. Fray glances at them as she walks by the station. They smile at her as she passes by.

69

INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 69

Dr. Fray enters the room. The patients take their seats.  
Dr. Fray comforts Kimber and then reprimands Terrence.

DR. FRAY

Kimber, thank you, for sharing with  
the Group. I know that wasn't easy.  
And we will help you through it.  
It's important to understand that  
you are not responsible for someone  
else's actions. We are all  
products of someone's actions  
before us. We can't change it.  
What we do have control over is not  
to let that person's actions  
dictate what we do now... or how we  
act out now. Don't let their sins  
guide your actions into more sins.  
Okay Kimber, that's the key. It's  
not your guilt to bear. Once you  
realize that, you will be able to  
let others in. We'll work on it.  
For now, let keep things moving.  
Terrence why don't you go next, the  
floor is yours. Group, Terrence  
suffers from Necrophobia... the  
fear of death.

COLLIN

Finally! Lord give us strength!

TERRENCE

Can't someone else go next?

COLLIN

You've gotta be kidding me right?  
You've been an attention whore all  
night! And now, you want to pus  
out! Give me a fucking break!

DR. FRAY

Collin please. Terrence, let's  
hear what brought you here tonight.

COLLIN

Yeah Terrence, what bought you here  
tonight?

Terrence shifts in his seat. He throws his hand up and shrugs down into his seat.

TERRENCE

Al-right, what the hell! You  
already know I'm Terrence.

COLLIN

Yeah, we got that part.

Collin rolls his eyes. The others smile and smirk to themselves. Terrence cuts his eyes at Collin and continues.

TERRENCE

Whatever! Anywho! So when I was  
younger, I was always getting into  
some kind of trouble right.

COLLIN

No kidding! Really who'd a thunk  
it?

Terrence pauses and looks at Collin. Collin makes faces at him. Terrence ignores him and continues his story.

TERRENCE

My parents were at their wits end  
and did not know what to do with  
me.

COLLIN

Hard to believe.

DR. FRAY

Collin, I realize the temptation is  
hard to resist... but please  
resist.

Collin motions to pretend to button his lip.

TERRENCE

Thank you Doctor. Y'all are rude.

COLLIN

Oh get on with it! I smack you  
one!

The others laugh at the both of them.

TERRANCE

Any who? I had a choice between military school for the summer or to go live with my Aunt and Uncle in New Orleans. They owned a Mortuary.

COLLIN

Oh, this is rich. Your first mistake.

Terrence rolls his eyes at Collin and continues.

TERRANCE

I mean how could you send your only kid to live at a Funeral Home?

COLLIN

I can see it, in your case. It's called self preservation.

Terrence ignores Collin. The other patients laugh and just try to keep up. Dr. Fray is visibly frustrated. Terrence continues.

TERRANCE

So, I chose the "Big Easy". At first, it was cool. Bourbon Street, the French Quarter, Voodoo shops and all the sexy mixes of people. You know, all their cemeteries are above ground. Something about all the swap land. The bodies would just surface if they were buried. They call them the "Cities of the Dead".

COLLIN

Oh is there a bloody point to all this twaddle!

DYLAN

Yeah! Please! I'm going blind remember?

Collin and Dylan smile at each other. Terrence frowns at the interruption. He looks at Dr. Fray for help. She shrugs her shoulders back at him and tries to disguise a smile.

## TERRENCE

Okay, I see how it is. So, as I was saying, I had to work at this Funeral Home for the summer and business was booming. Try sleeping at night with a Morgue for a basement full of dead people below you is more then creepy, but I guess I got use to it or not. They say you have to be more afraid of the living.

DISSOLVE TO:

70 INT. TERRENCE'S AUNT &amp; UNCLE'S FUNERAL HOME - MORGUE - DAY 70

Terrence helps his Uncle unload a body from the Coroner's Van into the Morgue of the Funeral Home. Terrence's Uncle Bobby prepares the body for embalming.

## TERRENCE (V.O.)

The work was long and hard. My Aunt and Uncle were grateful for the help, they were kinda gettin' up there in age. So, they needed someone younger to do a lot of the heavy lifting as well as having someone they could trust.

DISSOLVE TO:

Aunt Ruth applies make up and dresses the bodies for the Funerals.

## TERRENCE (V.O.)

I thought I would hate it, but it was interesting. I learned a lot about preparing someone for burial or cremation. Probably, more then I cared to know. Anyway, half of the summer had gone by and we were deep in bodies.

71 EXT. TERRENCE'S AUNT &amp; UNCLE'S FUNERAL HOME - MORGUE - DAY 71

Terrence meets the Coroner in front of the Funeral Home. Terrence and Uncle Bobby unload the van as Aunt Ruth fills out the paperwork.

## TERRENCE (V.O.)

One day, there was this terrible accident.

(MORE)

TERRENCE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

A huge car pile up on the freeway.  
 Most of the people died that day.  
 And they came right to our Funeral  
 Home for preparation after being  
 identified. We got the delivery  
 that night and I met this girl that  
 I couldn't take my eyes off of...  
 she was one of the drivers.

Terrence takes a break and chats with the young lady as his Aunt and Uncle try to sort out all of the bodies they accepted that day. Terrence's Uncle calls him, but he seems to be in a daze. Terrence's Aunt puts her hand on her husband's shoulder.

AUNT RUTH

Give him a minute Bobby. This is a  
 lot to process.

Terrence's Uncle continues to unload the bodies in the Funeral Home. Terrence and his Uncle work into the night.

DISSOLVE TO:

72 INT. TERRENCE'S AUNT & UNCLE'S FUNERAL HOME - DAY 72

Terrence sits in the Funeral Home with his new lady friend talking and laughing.

TERRENCE (V.O.)

Anyway, during this whole thing...  
 I met this girl. We talked almost  
 all night and became inseparable  
 over the next few days. I showed  
 her all around the Funeral Home and  
 introduced her to my Aunt and  
 Uncle. She was fascinated by the  
 "Family Business".

Terrence's Aunt and Uncle peek in periodically to check on him to see if he needs anything. They ask him to join them for supper. Terrence refuses and seems to be caught up in his own world.

73 INT. TERRENCE'S AUNT & UNCLE'S FUNERAL HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Terrence and his new girlfriend enjoy each other's company. They hang out in his room. They become intimate and she's over every night. After a few weeks Terrence gives her a ring.

TERRENCE (V.O.)

She wanted to always spend the night and I have to say, the sex was incredible. I wanted to marry her. I know that sounds ridiculous or immature, but I was convinced I wanted to spend the rest of my life with her. So, I decided, one night I'd give her a ring and propose. We were in bed and I pulled out the ring, she loved it and it was official.

She shows off the ring in the moonlight and they fall asleep talking all night.

74 INT. TERRENCE'S AUNT & UNCLE'S FUNERAL HOME - BEDROOM -DAY 74

Terrence gets up and goes into the bathroom to take a shower.

TERRENCE (V.O.)

The next morning, she was all bundled up in the covers, so I didn't wake her and jumped into the shower. When I came out she hadn't moved. My Uncle knocked on the door, I opened it and he pushed his way into the room.

Uncle Bobby enters Terrence's bedroom and they talk.

TERRENCE (V.O.)

He said, that I was late for work, but when he saw I had company he apologized. He wanted to know about that tragic delivery we got the other night. Apparently, there was a body missing. I assured him that was impossible and that it probably was just miss labeled or something. He was insistent. So, I agree to come down to the morgue and help him sort it out. I told him I had just got engaged last night and to congratulate me. He questioned me on who and mentioned that he didn't know I'd been seeing anyone until this morning.

(FLASHBACK) of Terrence's Aunt and Uncle meeting his new girlfriend.

TERRENCE (V.O.)

I told him, he had met her a few nights ago. He assured me he hadn't met anyone. I was so excited, I wanted to show him the ring I gave her. So, I had him follow me back to my room. My girlfriend was still sleeping. I pulled back the covers. I couldn't believe my eyes, she looked like she was dead. I jumped into action and try to revive her, but she didn't respond.

Uncle Bobby runs to the bathroom and vomits. Terrence does the same, but doesn't make it to the bathroom.

TERRENCE (V.O.)

When I see other people throw up, it make me do it too. He told me I was sick. I said, she was fine and I didn't hurt her. He told me, she was the body he had been looking for all night. He said, he thought it smelled funny in my room, but dismissed it, because he works around the dead so much he's use to it.

75 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 75

The patients are stunned. Dr. Fray is also uneasy about Terrence's story. Collin verbally attacks him.

COLLIN

Oh my God!

DYLAN

You're a necrophilic!

TERRENCE

A what now?

COLLIN

You're a fuckin' freak! You like to have sex with dead people!

TERRENCE

Fuck you! I do not!

COLLIN

You're a sick little fuck! Big surprise! Moving on Doc!

Dylan and Collin chuckle together. Everyone else just stares at Terrence.

TERRENCE  
Shut the hell up!

DR. FRAY  
Terrence! Just finish you're story.

76 INT. TERRENCE'S AUNT & UNCLE'S FUNERAL HOME - BEDROOM - DAY 6

Uncle Bobby yells at Terrence to take the body down to the morgue. Terrence finally comes to his senses and take the body out of his room to the morgue.

TERRENCE (V.O.)  
My Uncle ordered me to put the body in the morgue immediately and I was not to mention this at all to my Aunt. He told me it would stay between us and if it happened again, I was out of there.

77 INT. TERRENCE'S AUNT & UNCLE'S FUNERAL HOME - MORGUE - DAY 77

Terrence places the girl's body on the table in the morgue and stands over her. He admires the ring on her finger.

TERRENCE (V.O.)  
I did what I was told and I found myself standing over her. I could not believe she was dead. Everything was so real... she was still wearing my ring.

78 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 78

Terrence raises his head and is suddenly aware of the heavy stares by the other patients in the room. They all look shocked and disgusted. Dr. Fray swallows hard and tries to offer some words of comfort, but the room is not buying it.

DR. FRAY  
Terrence, sometimes our mind will protect itself and create a reality that it can deal with. In your case, I think you were thrust into an environment that was too much for you to handle. To much death at one time.

(MORE)

DR. FRAY (CONT'D)  
Your mind created what it could to  
deal with it. In fact, I think  
this is true for most phobias.  
Thank you for sharing Terrence.  
Patrice, it's your turn.

Patrice covers her mouth.

TERRENCE  
Wait a minute Doc... that's all I  
get?

COLLIN  
Now, I see why you're so fucked up.  
I must admit ...you surprised me.  
I wasn't expecting that.

Terrence cuts his eyes at Collin, but does not comment.

DR. FRAY  
Terrence, we will discuss your  
phobia in length later one on one.  
And on that note I think it's a  
good time for a break.

Dr. Fray gets up and leaves the room. Most of the patients  
remain seated stunned by what they just heard.

79

RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION

79

Dr. Fray visits the nurses station. She is visibly  
disturbed. The nurses notice her uneasiness.

NURSE EVANS  
Hi Doctor. Can we help you?

DR. FRAY  
No thank you. I just need to catch  
my breath.

NURSE PRATT  
Well let me get you some water  
Doctor.

The Nurse grabs a bottle of water from the small fridge  
behind the desk and hands it to Dr. Fray. She accepts the  
water.

DR. FRAY  
One of my patients is so  
disruptive. I just needed a break.

NURSE PRATT

Well, take your time Doctor.

NURSE EVANS

Yes. We are here to help if you need it.

NURSE PRATT

What do you mean disruptive?

DR. FRAY

He just needs constant attention.

NURSE EVANS

He?

DR. FRAY

Yes. He won't let the other's speak. They're all very good about it. But he just keeps on interrupting. I guess it's starting to get to me.

NURSE PRATT

Would you like us to alert Dr. Butler?

DR. FRAY

No. It's okay. I can handle it.

She gulps down a quarter of the water. Puts the bottle on the counter, takes a deep breath and turns on her heels back to the Group room. The nurses watch her walk back to the Group Therapy. They look at each other briefly and return to work.

Dr. Fray enters the room. The patients take their seats.

DR. FRAY

Patrice, why don't you go next?

Patrice, suffers from

Gerontophobia... the fear of the elderly, catching something from them and others. Please Patrice, the floor is yours.

Patrice reluctantly adjusts her mask and looks around the room at the others.

PATRICE

Hi, my name is Patrice. I'm sitting hear listening to these stories and I'm completely mortified that these things go on. I don't think I quite fit into this group, but I will share why I think I came here tonight.

The other's look at her in judgement.

COLLIN

We'll be the judge of that Darlin'.

DR. FRAY

No one is judging anyone here. Go ahead Patrice.

PATRICE

My Aunt past away about a year ago and I haven't been the same since. I swear she cursed me. She kept pestering me to come and see her, but I thought it was a bit much to ask me to come to that place.

TERRENCE

Where... prison?

PATRICE

No... at The Sunset Senior Citizen's Home.

The other patients look at her curiously.

COLLIN

Oh, this is gonna be rich.

Dr. Fray cuts her eyes at Collin.

DR. FRAY

Patrice... please continue.

PATRICE

What? You can catch all kind of diseases in there. Well, I guess she was on her death bed. I thought she was going to tell me what I had inherited, but instead she told me she wanted to warn me.

TERRENCE

Oh snap! The writing is all over the wall on this one!

COLLIN

I can't believe I'm gonna say  
this... but he's right.

DR. FRAY

Gentleman, please... you had your  
turn. Go ahead, Patrice.

PATRICE

Thank you, Doctor. So, I thought  
for sure the old lady was gonna  
give me all the money that she had  
been sitting on for years, but I  
think she actually cursed me.  
She's crazy, you know.

Collin and Terrence look at each other, but refrain from  
commenting. They shake their heads in unison.

TERRENCE

It's just too easy.

Collin rolls his eyes in his head.

PATRICE

She told me, she watched me over  
the years and thought that before  
she died, she needed to warn me  
that I was in danger if I didn't  
change my ways. All I could think  
of was that she was going to make  
me sick or rich. I mean, what does  
a sick old lady know, who's full of  
Dementia. I don't think she really  
even knew who I was or if I was in  
the room. But old Gerti proceeded  
to tell me off.

81

INT. MERCY HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT

81

Lying in the hospital bed. Gerti summons the strength to  
talk her niece.

AUNT GERTI

The vultures are circling early.  
Patrice what are you doing here  
child? I'm not dead yet.

PATRICE

What? I can't visit you Aunti?

AUNT GERTI

Well you never have before. No  
need to blow smoke up my but child.  
I've been on this earth to long to  
not know BS when I smell it.

PATRICE

Aunti, you ask me to come to see  
you.

Patrice sits in the chair next to the bed.

AUNT GERTI

Yes, many times... but you wait  
until my death bed to make an  
appearance child.

PATRICE

Look, I'm here... aren't I?

Patrice covers her mouth. She annoyed.

AUNT GERTI

Ah, there she is... I was wondering  
when the real Patrice was going to  
show up. Now, we can get to it.  
Come closer child. I wish to share  
with you my final words.

PATRICE

Why? Can't you tell me from hear?

Patrice covers her mouth with both hands. Aunt Gerti reaches  
for her hand.

AUNT GERTI

I'm dying Patrice. You would deny  
an old woman her last wish.

PATRICE

Of course not.

Patrice moves closer to her Aunt. She sit on the bed next to  
her. Aunt Gerti grabs Patrice's arm with force. Patrice  
tries to pull away, but cannot break her Aunt's grasp.

AUNT GERTI

They don't call it a death grip for  
the nothing child. It's all yours,  
but no this... if you don't soften  
your heart you will suffer the same  
fate as your Aunty. Why do you  
think I've been bed ridden all  
these years?

PATRICE  
Let me go old woman! Nurse! Nurse!

Patrice finally breaks her Aunts grip. The alarms go off. The nurses and Doctor run into the room and immediately start to try and revive her. The Doctor pronounces her death at six o'clock p.m.. One of the nurses tries to console Patrice. Patrice screams at her.

PATRICE (CONT'D)  
She scratched me! Get me something for my hand! Can't you see I'm bleeding you idiot!

82 INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY - NIGHT 82

The Group looks at Patrice in silence. Terrence starts laughing. Patrice folds her arms in anger. Collin can't help but question her.

COLLIN  
You still don't get it do you?

Patrice stares at him and covers her mouth with her mask.

TERRENCE  
Man, once a bitch! Always a...

Dr. Fray cuts him off.

DR. FRAY  
Terrence!

TERRENCE  
Come on Doc! We all know she is!  
I'm just the one brave enough to say it!

PATRICE  
I don't care what you think of me little boy. At least I'm not as pathetic as you are to play with dead girls. You probably can't get a date to save your life! You little serial killer!

TERRENCE  
What bitch! Take it back!

PATRICE  
What? We all were thinking it.  
I'm just the one brave enough to say it.

COLLIN

Oh! She's got you there sicko!

Terrence jumps out his chair toward Patrice. Collin wrestles him to his seat laughing.

TERRENCE

Man! Get off me!

COLLIN

Come on now... calm down. Don't dish it... if you can't take it. Damn it! Now I've got to wash my hands!

PATRICE

What! We all know he killed that girl!

TERRENCE

Doc! You gonna let her talk to me like that!

COLLIN

You had that coming. Now stay in your seat!

He chuckles. Dr. Fray ignores Terrence. She questions Patrice.

DR. FRAY

What you think your Aunt meant Patrice by her warning?

PATRICE

I don't know she was crazy! She did leave me a ton a money though. That's all I care about, and she left this sore on me.

She shows the room a small wound on her palm. It still bleeds from her scratching it.

COLLIN

Uh! Get that thing looked at.

PATRICE

I can't get it to stop bleeding. I think is getting infected.

TERRENCE

You're infected!

Patrice dismisses Terrence with a glance.

DR. FRAY

Patrice we will go over what she meant by her warning in a little bit. Let's get to the others.

Two more patients sit quietly in the circle. One male and one hooded female. The male speaks up. He wears a blue flannel shirt, jeans and work boots. He clears his throat and talks to the Group.

RUSH

Hey, my name's Joseph Rushman. You can call me Rush, everyone does. I have Claustrophobia. The fear of tight spaces.

Terrence can't help himself to comment.

TERRENCE

Hey Rush... now what kind of freaky things are you into?

Dr. Fray is annoyed with Terrence.

RUSH

Ever since I can remember, I can't handle being cooped up. I start to sweat, hyperventilate, the whole nine. I just finally decided to do something about it. That why I'm here. But boy, I thought I was fucked up! You people, Christ on a cracker! I can't compete!

TERRENCE

Who you calling, "You people".

Collin cuts his eyes at Terrence.

COLLIN

Oh my God, will you give it a rest already! Don't you ever get tired of hearing yourself talk?

Dr. Fray ignores Collin and Terrence.

DR. FRAY

Well Rush, have you been able to function on an everyday basis?

RUSH

Well, that's the thing. I thought I had it licked until the other day on the job someone was killed.

Terrence settles in his seat.

TERRENCE  
Oh, this should be good.

COLLIN  
Hey, don't get all excited yet.  
Let the man speak.

RUSH  
Yeah boy, I can't top you. You are  
a special case.

COLLIN  
Yeah. A Special kinda crazy.

Dylan and Collin laugh.

PATRICE  
He needs Jesus!

Patrice adjusts her mask. The other in the room laugh.

TERRENCE  
Hey, I gotcha boy! Hillbilly!

RUSH  
Ah... no disrespect son.

TERRENCE  
Hey, I got your son!

DR. FRAY  
Okay, Okay, Rush tell us what made  
you come her tonight.

He looks at Terrence, then starts his story.

RUSH  
Yeah, okay. The other day, while I  
was at work.

Construction workers build a additional room onto the Brewery. The workers dig out a huge pit. Rush and two others are down in the pit.

RUSH (V.O.)  
Normally, I would have been in the  
air on a beam, but we were short a  
few guys. So, I was in the hole.  
(MORE)

RUSH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I could already feel a panic attack  
coming on just looking at it.  
Somehow, I got passed it and before  
I knew it, I was knee deep in dirt.  
I just kept thinking, I can do  
this.

The dirt in the hole suddenly shifts, creating a sink hole.  
Everyone immediately starts to climb out.

RUSH (V.O.)  
A kid gets stuck and starts to sink  
further into the dirt. I know I  
can reach him, but I froze. He  
reaches for me, but my body wont  
move.

Other construction workers form a circle around the hole and  
yell at Rush.

RUSH  
The guys are yelling at me to grab  
him, but I can't move. I watched  
the dirt swallow him up and I did  
nothing. He was buried alive right  
in front of me.

The young man cries are drowned out by the other worker's  
yelling and shouting. The workers make a human chain and  
pull Rush out of the hole.

84

INT. RIEBERRY PHYCIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY

84

The Group stares at him in disbelief.

RUSH  
I can still hear that boy's muffled  
cries under the dirt.

TERRENCE  
You didn't even try to help the kid  
out? Yeah, I'd say you just as  
fucked up as the rest of us. Now  
who's the Sicko!

DR. FRAY  
Terrence! What did I say about  
judgement!

TERRENCE  
Doc, even you have to admit, that's  
pretty fucked up!

Rush answers for her.

RUSH  
Yeah, you might be right boy.  
That's the first time I said it out  
loud.

TERRENCE  
Hey you got one more time with that  
boy shit! And I'm gonna ....

Dr. Fray cuts Terrence off.

DR. FRAY  
Rush, thank you for being so brave  
to tell us.

TERRENCE  
Brave? If he were brave Doc, he  
wouldn't be sitting here! He's a  
coward! If he were brave... he  
would have grabbed that kid!

Collin yells at Terrence.

COLLIN  
Shut up! The man couldn't help it!  
He's sick! What's your excuse! Oh  
yeah, you're sick too!

TERRENCE  
Man, shut up!

COLLIN  
You shut up! With you're wining!

Dr. Fray takes control.

DR. FRAY  
Okay! Okay, guys, settle down.  
Rush, I know this was hard for you  
to talk about. We will work  
through it.

RUSH  
You know Doctor, if I knew I  
would've been crucified, I would  
have stayed on the job.

DR. FRAY  
We all can't take matters into are  
own hands. It's nothing to be  
ashamed about. Everyone has issues  
here.

(MORE)

DR. FRAY (CONT'D)  
No one has room to judge anyone  
else... or say what they would or  
would not do.

Dr. Fray studies the faces around the room. Some shift in  
their chairs. Other avoid eye contact. Rush breaks down in  
tears.

TERRENCE  
Oh, here we go with the water  
works!

CARMEN  
Oh my God! Don't you ever know when  
to shut up!

TERRENCE  
Oh she speaks!

DYLAN  
She right man, just be quiet. For  
once.

PATRICE  
Amen!

TERRENCE  
Of course, make me the bad guy.

KIMBER  
You are.

TERRENCE  
She speaks too... look this guy  
lets a kid die in front of him and  
wants to blame his phobia, but I  
get shit on for saying what we are  
thinking! At least mine was  
already dead! I mean I didn't hurt  
anyone... or let someone die.

Terrence stands and stares at Rush.

COLLIN  
Shut up! Say one more word, and I  
swear my fist will go down your  
throat! Now shut you're mouth!

Terrence crosses his arms and sulks.

DR. FRAY  
Thank you Collin. We'll take  
another break here.  
(MORE)

DR. FRAY (CONT'D)  
And then it looks like we've got  
one more person to here from.

Dr. Fray gets up from the Group and head out of the room.

85 RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION 85

The nurses watch Dr. Fray leave the Group room. She walks right by them and down the hall to Dr. Butler's office.

NURSE PRATT  
Doctor! Can we do something to help?

DR. FRAY  
No.

Dr. Fray continues down the hall. Nurse Pratt motions for Nurse Evans to pick up the phone.

NURSE PRATT  
Call Dr. Butler.

86 RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL -DR. BUTLER'S OFFICE-NIGHT 86

Dr. Fray peeks in Dr. Butler's office. He hangs up the phone and waves at her to come in. She comes in visibly upset and sits across from him.

DR. BUTLER  
Everything okay Doctor?

Dr. Fray grips the arms of the chair.

DR. FRAY  
Yes... I mean. Doctor, these patients are severely challenged.

Dr. Butler seems curious.

DR. BUTLER  
How so Doctor?

DR. FRAY  
They are obsessed with death.  
Every phobia... leads to some kind of flirtation with death. There not normal phobias.

DR. BUTLER  
Well, Doctor... what is considered normal?

DR. FRAY  
You're right. But every story is  
so horrific! Monstrous!

DR. BUTLER  
Is that what you think they are?  
Monsters?

Dr. Fray shift in her seat.

DR. FRAY  
No. I mean... I'm not sure.

DR. BUTLER  
If they are Monsters?

DR. FRAY  
If I can help them.

DR. BUTLER  
Do you want to quit?

Dr. Fray stares at him for a moment. She is speechless.

DR. BUTLER (CONT'D)  
Well, I can come in and help...

DR. FRAY  
No. I better get back.

She gets up and heads for the door. She opens the door and turns to Dr. Butler.

DR. FRAY (CONT'D)  
Yes... I think they might be.

DR. BUTLER  
Pardon?

DR. FRAY  
Monsters.

She exit's his office.

Dr. Fray acknowledges the nurses by looking in their direction, before returning to the Group Therapy room. The nurses share a look before returning to work.

88

RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - GROUP THERAPY

88

Dr. Fray enters the room. The patients becomes silent as she takes her seat. She turns her attention to the hooded woman next to Rush. She doesn't say anything.

DR. FRAY  
So, how can we help you?

The woman remains quiet and motionless. The other look at her curiously. Dr. Fray gets up and moves closer.

DR. FRAY (CONT'D)  
There's no need to be shy. What brings you hear tonight?

The hooded woman speaks.

HOODED WOMAN  
I killed someone tonight too.

The Group looks at her in silence. They are all shocked at her statement.

DR. FRAY  
What do you mean? Who?

HOODED WOMAN  
A man.

RUSH  
Christ on a cracker! What is this!  
You people!

Terrence cuts his eyes at him.

TERRENCE  
Dude! You killed someone or let him die! And man, you got one more time!

Dr. Fray moves closer to the woman. She stays shielded by her hood.

DR. FRAY  
Why would you do something like that?

TERRENCE  
Because she's crazy Doc! Hey crazy is two doors down! Like I said before... not here!

COLLIN  
For the love of God! If you don't  
shut up!

RUSH  
Answer the Doc little lady. Why  
would you do something like that?

The Group studies her.

HOODED WOMAN  
Because he made a fool out of me.

TERRENCE  
Oh snap! She is crazy! Hey look  
here baby girl, this Group is for  
fears! Phobias! Not angry little  
crazy white women!

Dr. Fray studies the young woman.

HOODED WOMAN  
I have a Phobia.

They all listen. Terrence can't help but respond.

TERRENCE  
Yeah, of getting caught! Man what  
are we talking about this for...?  
Where's my phone!

Terrence pulls his phone out and holds it up. The people in  
the Group look around at each other.

TERRENCE (CONT'D)  
Damn! No reception!

DR. FRAY  
What is you're Phobia?

COLLIN  
I'm beginning to think homeboy here  
is right.

Terrence holds his phone up for a signal and walks around  
the room.

TERRENCE  
Thank you! A man! Who you callin'  
boy?

RUSH  
I know I'm gonna regret this... but  
I want to know what her phobia is.

Terrence interrupts.

TERENCE

That's cause you're a Hillbilly!  
"Hill Have Eyes" and shit! Crazy's  
in your DNA. Come on Doc! Why are  
we even talking about this! We  
need to call the police!

CARMEN

Wait! Let her speak! I want to  
know too. Did someone do something  
to you.

TERENCE

Crazy finds crazy!

Terrence shakes his head in disbelief.

DYLAN

Terrence can you please be quiet!

KIMBER

Yes please! Zip it.

Terrence throws up his hands and rolls his eyes at the Group.  
He continues to search for a signal.

COLLIN

Quiet!

Everyone is quiet.

DR. FRAY

Yes... please.

Dr. Fray doesn't take her eyes off of the young woman.

RUSH

What's your Phobia?

DR. FRAY

You can speak freely here.

TERENCE

Yeah, I think she got that Doc.

HOODED WOMAN

I have Atychiphiba.

TERENCE

The what now?

COLLIN  
The fear of Failure.

DR. FRAY  
Interesting.

RUSH  
What do you mean? That sounds  
so...

DYLAN  
Normal.

TERRENCE  
Man! Nothing about her is normal!  
She a killer!

DR. FRAY  
It's interesting how poised you're  
are... after just killing someone.

COLLIN  
How do you know she just did it?

RUSH  
Because she still has blood on her.

Blood stains are still on her shoes.

PATRICE  
How did you kill this man?

TERRENCE  
Oh, you just got to go there...  
white people.

Terrence rolls his eyes and grabs his head. He sits back down.

HOODED WOMAN  
I cut his head off.

TERRENCE  
Oh hell no! Anybody got bars?

Terrence holds his phone up again searching for a signal. He walks around the room.

RUSH  
Christ!

CARMEN  
Why?

HOODED WOMAN

Because there was a sword on the wall.

Terrence stops searching for a single and interrupts the Group.

TERRENCE

Damn Girl! It was decoration!

COLLIN

Okay, I know I'm going to regret this but... what's this got to do with you're Phobia.

HOODED WOMAN

He used me. And then when he was done. He dismissed me. Threw me away. And said, he would take my career from me. He had already taken everything else from me. So, I cut him into pieces. And took his head from him.

The Group is silent and amazed at the same time. They all look at each other in disbelief.

CARMEN

Amen.

TERRENCE

Okay, now can we call someone!

RUSH

Maybe we should.

DR. FRAY

No. She has anonymity. But you knew that when you came in here didn't you?

TERRENCE

Wow. Wait, what do you mean?

COLLIN

She's protected from what she says in here. It's actually brilliant. A confession that know one get's to hear.

TERRENCE

You mean we can't tell on her?

PATRICE

That's what it means Genius.

RUSH

I just have one other question.

TERRENCE

Really man! Just one!

Terrence throws his hands up again. He paces.

RUSH

What do you do? I mean... for a living.

TERRENCE

She's probably some kind of disgruntled DMV worker! Or the Post office!

COLLIN

Why don't we let her answer!

Collin cuts his eyes at Terrence. He takes the hint.

HOODED WOMAN

I'm a Doctor.

Dr. Fray moves over to the young woman. She removes her hood.

HOODED WOMAN (CONT'D)

Dr. Allison Fray.

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INT. RIEBERRY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION - NIGHT<sup>89</sup>

Dr. Butler checks in at the nurses station before he heads home.

DR. BUTLER

Nurse, how are things going.

NURSE PRATT

Well ... a little loud.

He places his brief cases on the counter.

DR. BUTLER

Dr. Fray still at it?

He walks over to the doors of the Group Therapy Room and peeks in the windows.

NURSE EVANS

Yes. What would you like us to do  
for her?

Dr. Butler watches Dr. Fray pace back and forth across the session floor. She seems to be in deep conversation.

DR. BUTLER

As long as she doesn't become too agitated, let her finish. Tell her we'll speak tomorrow if she asks for another consultation. It looks like her patients are keeping her busy tonight.

Dr. Butler hands the nurses his files. The file reads...

"Dr. Allison Fray".

NURSE EVANS

Will do Doctor. Good night

DR. BUTLER

Good night.

Nurse Pratt walks over to the Group therapy doors and looks in. Nurse Evans joins her. They watch Dr. Fray's passionate lecture.

NURSE EVANS

What happened to her?

NURSE PRATT

They say, she was a brilliant Doctor. She lost it one night and killed her lover with a Samurai sword. Decapitated him.

NURSE EVANS

What? Oh my God!

NURSE PRATT

Yes Girl! And now she's splintered. Multiple Personality Disorder. She conducts Group Phobia sessions with her imaginary patients ever since.

NURSE EVANS

Yeah. I've noticed. She truly believes it. Now that's a special kinda crazy.

NURSE PRATT

Yeah, who knows maybe she'll pull  
it together someday.

NURSE EVANS

Well, I guess it's like self  
medicating.

NURSE PRATT

Yeah. Poor thing. All over some  
man.

The nurses watch her through the windows in the doors. Dr. Allison Fray continues her lecture to an empty room.

FADE TO BLACK.