

Kayleigh Kee

FADE IN.

**INT. BASEMENT. NIGHT.**

CHRIS is standing there menacingly, his breathing quickened. His hands are shaking and covered in blood as he holds the knife used to commit his first murder.

**EXT. PARK. DAY.**

CHRIS is sitting alone at a park in silence, watching where he used to play as a child, remembering the times when he felt normal and alive.

[VOICE OVER INDICATED IN ITALICS]

CHRIS:

*Hi. I'm Chris. I'm 18. And I think I might be a psychopath.*

A young girl – GRACE- enters, with heavy makeup and hands by her sides. She sits down next to him, arms folded. She looks up at him, rolling her eyes and expressing her anger through her body language, before she starts to yell at him. When CHRIS continues to ignore her, she increasingly becomes more and more annoyed with him, and starts pushing him around and hitting him while raising her voice.

GRACE:

What are you doing here? You didn't even tell me you were leaving. We all want to run away Chris, doesn't mean you get to. Are you even listening? Hello? Ugh, forget it.

GRACE throws her hands around, pushing and hitting CHRIS, desperately trying to make him listen to her. She realises that CHRIS doesn't care and so storms off, annoyed at CHRIS for leaving her at home alone. CHRIS starts to think about GRACE and her actions, and then begins to have brutal visions of how it would feel to murder her.

[EDIT]

**INT. BEDROOM. DAY.**

GRACE is doing her hair/makeup in her bedroom mirror, bottle of alcohol in her hand. She puts the drink down, showing the empty cigarette boxes and alcohol bottles scattered on her table. She turns her music on, rock music playing as she goes back to doing her hair.

CHRIS (VOICEOVER):

*That's Grace. Ironic name. She's my sister. Sometimes I think she'd be fun to kill.*

[ANACHRONIC EDIT]

**INT. BEDROOM. DAY.**

CHRIS imagines his sister turning around. She looks into the camera, and we see a bullet wound in her forehead, dripping with blood. The screen goes black with the loud sound of a gunshot.

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CHRIS:

*Maybe.*

The screen is black, and a catchy pop song (laughing on the outside – Bernadette Carol) starts to play. The title of the film appears and then fades. The song continues as we see CHRIS walking along the street.

**EXT. ROAD. DAY.**

CHRIS is walking up the road to go see GRACE at home, with music playing in his ears, he is content in his own little world. As he opens the door, he is met by shouting from GRACE, dragging him back into reality. He walks by her room and looks at her. GRACE stops shouting, gets up from her bed and slams the door in his face. CHRIS gets annoyed at her, and starts having visions of killing her. He walks to the bathroom and tries to clear his head, but he can't shake the idea of killing his own little sister.

CHRIS (VOICEOVER):

*Again. I blame our parents. A psychopath and a brat. That's what you get for being non-existent.*

As CHRIS is looking at himself in the bathroom mirror, the visions become more and more vivid.

**[ANACHRONIC EDIT]**

**INT. BASEMENT. NIGHT.**

GRACE stands in front of CHRIS, hands and neck covered with blood as CHRIS has just slashed her throat.

**INT. BATHROOM. DAY.**

CHRIS's breathing quickens, his blood pumping, as he comes to the final decision that he must do this. He walks into the kitchen and picks up the biggest knife there is. He looks at it and smiles, before creeping over to GRACE's room. He slowly opens her door and sees her laying there. He smiles as he realises that it won't be long until he kills her, and plays out his psychopathic fantasies.

CHRIS:

Grace?

GRACE:

What?

CHRIS:

Will you come down to the storage with me?

GRACE takes her eyes off of her phone and looks up at CHRIS with a confused look on her face, as she rolls her eyes and questions her brother.

GRACE:

Umm, why?

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CHRIS just stands there, a blank expression across his face, facing her but not looking at her. The visions of her death creeping into his thoughts once more.

GRACE:

Well? Ugh, fine come on then

GRACE gets up, with a dirty look on her face and pushes passed her brother, unaware of the inevitable end that she will soon face. CHRIS continues to stand there, zoned out, until he reaches for the knife in his pocket.

**INT. BASEMENT. NIGHT.**

CHRIS and GRACE go down to the basement. CHRIS slowly closes the door, as GRACE walks further in. CHRIS is still quiet and zoned out, as GRACE's patience with him grows thinner.

GRACE:

So why am I here? Hello?

CHRIS is not listening to GRACE, as he is stuck inside the visions in his head. GRACE's temper grows as she has had enough of her brother's black outs. She starts to pace around the room, shouting at him. She raises her hand and hits him, her voice weak but angry.

GRACE:

Ugh, what is wrong with you? What is wrong with you!?

CHRIS starts to feel irritated with the visions in his head. He squirms around, hitting his head and shouting as the only way to stop the visions is to kill her now. CHRIS raises his arm and slits her throat. She is in a state of shock as she gasps, and clutches at her throat, neck pouring with blood. She reaches out and grabs her brother's arm, and only then does he realise what he has actually done. GRACE hits the floor with a thud, blood spreading across the floor, and CHRIS stands there, looming over her.

CHRIS (VOICEOVER):

*I don't think I'm a psychopath after all. What now?*

Fade to black.