

MIND, BODY, DARKNESS

Written by

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INT. CELINA'S BASEMENT APARTMENT. LIVING ROOM DAY.

A couch, small table, and a carpet are the only things in the room. A portrait of her MOTHER sits on the cabinet next to a calendar with twenty-one X's on different dates.

Celina is doing push ups in the middle of the room. She breaths heavily and aggressively. Her cell phone sits on the floor beside her.

She starts doing sit ups. Her phone starts ringing. The screen says "Dad" and displays a photo of him. His face looks normal. As Celina stares at it, she has a flash back.

INT. CELINA'S DADS HOME. LIVING ROOM (FLASHBACK) DAY.

Celina kneels before a shrine of her mother. A photo of mother rested on a table surrounded by two dozen roses. Her dad sits behind Celina with a beer in his hand.

DAD

You know you remind me of her. She tried to take you away from me, but she failed. Now you're mine forever.

INT. CELINA'S DADS HOME. WASHROOM (FLASHBACK) DAY.

Celina stands in her washroom and stares at herself in the mirror. Her dad walks up behind her. His face looks normal. He pulls Celina's hair back and puts his head on her shoulder.

DAD

My face is your face, and my blood is your blood. We are one and the same you and I and that will never change.

INT. CELINA'S DADS HOME. BEDROOM (FLASHBACK) DAY.

Celina's pre-packed suitcase sits beside the door. Celina opens her laptop and finds an apartment for rent.

She clicks rent now and leaves the room with her bag.

INT. CELINA'S BASEMENT APARTMENT. LIVING ROOM DAY.

Celina sits on the floor still staring at her ringing phone. Her father's voice still echoing in her ears.

The photo on the phone now shows her father with the black lines going through his eyes. Celina turns the phone off. The lights above Celina flicker once.

She turns and looks back at the photo of her mother before standing up and walking out of frame.

INT. CELINA'S BASEMENT APARTMENT. KITCHEN DAY.

Celina makes a smoothy with her blender. She pours it into a glass. She receives a message on her phone from someone named CRYSTAL.

CRYSTAL
Hey, it's been a while since we've
talked. How are you holding up?

Celina stares at the message. Then puts her phone away without responding. Celina drinks her smoothy with a serious look on her face. The light directly above her starts flickering. Celina looks up at it. The light stops flickering. She shrugs it off and walks out of frame.

INT. CELINA'S BASEMENT APARTMENT. WASHROOM DAY.

Celina is dressed in her pajama's. She holds a towel over her face from washing it. A mirror and sink sit directly in front of her.

She brings the towel down, her face in mirror has the same black lines going through her eyes as her dad's did.

She drops the towel and jumps back. Her face has gone back to normal.

DAD (V.O.)
My face is your face.

Celina walks up to the mirror and analyzes it. She touches her own face. Nothing happens.

INT. CELINA'S BASEMENT APARTMENT. LIVING ROOM. - CONTINUOUS

Celina walks out of the washroom. She looks out across the living room. The photo of her mother now showed the face of her father with the black lines. Celina quickly scans the apartment wondering if her dad had found her. She sees nothing. Confused, Celina walks up to it.

She receives a message on her phone from her father.

DAD (TEXT)
You can't hide from me forever.

In anger, Celina throws her phone across the room and throws her dad's portrait to the floor.

The lights in the room start to flicker. Celina walks to the center of the room. The room starts spinning to her and her father's voice echoes in her head.

DAD (V.O.)
We are one and the same you and I.
You are mine, daddy's little girl.

While the lights flicker, she sees a reflection of herself standing before her with the black marks on her face. The reflection reaches up and touches Celina's face and the lines appear on her real face. The real Celina falls to her knees as the room goes dark.

A spotlight shines above Celina. She screams a quiet high-pitched scream. The scene goes dark.

INT. CELINA'S BASEMENT APARTMENT. LIVING ROOM DAY.

Celina is sitting on the couch. The lights are all off. Her eyes with the black lines just stare at the wall opposite from her. She doesn't blink until her phone starts ringing. It still sat on the floor where she threw it.

She walked over and picked it up. It read Crystal and showed a picture of her mother. Celina answers the phone.

DAD (V.O.)
Hello Celina! Your mom can't come
to the phone right now. Guess
what, I've come home.

The phone hangs up and Celina looks scared.

Her father walks in the door behind her.

CUT TO BLACK.