

DETACHED

Written by

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BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE:

FADE IN:

INT. THE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Standing in the all-white bathroom is twenty-three-year-old Mysti.

A look of depression rests heavily on the Goth Puerto Rican woman, wearing a black Gothic tank top and black boy shorts with black streaks in her brown hair.

She sighs and then looks at the bottle of pills she's holding.

Shaking her head, she turns on the faucet.

Opening the bottle, she looks at the pills and then pours them down the sink.

She waits a few seconds, making sure the pills go down the drain before turning the water off and placing the empty bottle on the sink.

Feeling relieved, she leaves the bathroom and enters the elegantly put-together bedroom.

Cristi, her twin sister, is in front of the vanity with lights around the mirror and various makeup kits.

Although they're identical twins, Cristi has a casual look and a serious demeanor.

She's wearing a T-shirt and bikini shorts, combing her hair.

MYSTI

(Sighs)

You know this shit is getting old?

Cristi sighs as she combs her hair.

CRISTI

What's getting old?

Mysti walks over to her and places a hand on her shoulder.

MYSTI

If you follow the rules, you'll find a good man. You know goddamn well they only have one thing in mind. And after they get it, you look stupid, repeating the same routine with the next hound.

CRISTI

(Sighs)

Just because that's what you
believe doesn't mean it's true.

MYSTI

You know it's the truth. If I'm
lying, why are you single?

CRISTI

Have you ever stopped to think
you're the reason why I'm single?

Mysti laughs, covering her mouth.

MYSTI

Oh, how you wish you could blame
that on me.

Mysti pats her on the shoulder and then sits on the bed.

Cristi places the comb down and turns around.

CRISTI

You don't believe you have
something to do with me being
single?

Mysti laughs, grabbing a pillow, squeezing it tight against
her chest.

MYSTI

Tell me.

CRISTI

(Sighs)

Forget it. You don't take things
seriously, so why be bothered
explaining?

MYSTI

Aww, don't act like that. Come on,
I'm listening.

CRISTI

You always pop up when I think I
found the one, and the first thing
you tell him is why he shouldn't be
bothered.

MYSTI

So, every man you met was easily
influenced? That says a lot.

CRISTI

You talk to hear yourself talk.
Remember, we are twins.

MYSTI

Do you believe men can't tell the
difference between us?

CRISTI

Mysti, we're identical. How can a
man tell the difference?

MYSTI

See. That's why you should stop
with the whole "good girl"
bullshit. Regardless of the fact we
look alike, we're completely
different.

CRISTI

No lies there.

MYSTI

So again, how am I the problem?

CRISTI

You might have a point.

MYSTI

You know I do, sis. Sisters should
always have each other's back,
making sure no man brings her harm
or tries to separate them.

CRISTI

(Soft laugh)

You're right.

MYSTI

That's the spirit.
(She taps the bed)
Come over here and have a seat with
your sister.

Filled with love, knowing her sister loves her, Cristi
stands up from the vanity and takes a seat next to Mysti.

Cristi smiles, wrapping an arm around her.

Mysti looks at her, smiling.

MYSTI (CONT'D)

Funny how the little sister defends
the big sister.

CRISTI

(Laughs)

The big sister looks out for you.

MYSTI

How does the little sister look out
for the sister looking out for her?

CRISTI

I give you confidence. That's why
you're not ashamed of expressing
who you are.

MYSTI

(Laughs)

I'm already confident in myself.

CRISTI

(Laughs)

Sure.

MYSTI

(Laughs)

Okay, I'll give you that.

CRISTI

I love you, Mysti.

MYSTI

I'll always love you, Cristi.

CRISTI

Can I ask you something?

MYSTI

Has there ever been a time you
couldn't ask me anything?

CRISTI

You're right. Can we look at the
room of memories?

MYSTI

It has been a long time. What made
you decide we should do it now?

CRISTI

We're sharing a bond right now.
When we're in the room, our bond is
stronger. We realize why we only
need each other.

Mysti kisses Cristi on the forehead.

MYSTI

You always know the right words to
say at the right time.

They get up from the bed and leave the room.

Coming down the dim hall, they come to a stop at a door.

Cristi opens the door and walks in, with Mistyi following
behind her.

The room is dim.

Everything is all black, including the windows.

A foul stench coats the room, fitting perfectly with the
flies and insects moving around.

Mysti and her boyfriend's decomposed bodies are tied down
and gagged, sitting on chairs.

Cristi pats Mysti on the back.

CRISTI

See. Big sis protects lil sis, the
same way she protects me.

MYSTI

True. I'm glad you took care of
him.

CRISTI

And you thought I didn't know how
to spot foul men.

MYSTI

I'm sorry for doubting you.

Cristi turns to look at Mysti with a smile.

CRISTI

It's okay. Nothing and no one will
ever take you away from me. I love
you.

MYSTI

I love you, too.

They embrace in a hug.

In reality, Cristi is standing alone, appearing to be
hugging someone, repeating, "Nothing, and no one will ever
take you away from me."

Going back to the bathroom, focusing on the pill bottle, the label says it's a prescription for antipsychotics.

END DREAM SEQUENCE:

THE PRESENT...

INT. PADDED ROOM - AFTERNOON

Cristi is wearing a straight jacket sitting in the corner.

A deranged look rests on her face, rocking back and forth, repeating the words, "Nothing and no one will ever take you away from me."

Two doctors are standing outside the room, looking in on her.

DOCTOR # 1

Have there been any improvements?

DOCTOR # 2

Nothing. Every day, she repeats the same process until she falls asleep.

DOCTOR # 1

Why is she here again?

DOCTOR # 2

She was diagnosed with schizophrenia. Her parents couldn't handle her, so her twin sister said she'd look after her. She stopped taking her medication and committed a double homicide. She said her sister was pregnant by a demon, so she had no choice but to kill her and the demon to save her sister's soul.

DOCTOR # 1

You don't say.

DOCTOR # 2

Yup. Her sister was a free spirit who could have any man she wanted. Cristi thought if she carried herself as a wholesome woman, she'd attract the right man. Sadly, it never happened because she's an evil woman.

DOCTOR # 1
A twisted case of jealousy.

DOCTOR # 2
For lack of better words.

DOCTOR # 1
That's so sad. She wanted to live
her sister's life, but at the same
time, she didn't want anyone taking
her sister away from her.

DOCTOR # 2
She stabbed her sister and her
boyfriend over a hundred times. And
as you can hear her repeating,
"Nothing and no one will ever take
you away from me." She believed
that's what her sister's boyfriend
was trying to do.

DOCTOR # 1
So sad.

DOCTOR # 2
I agree.

Cristi stops rocking.

Slowly standing to her feet, she looks at the doctors with a
calm expression.

Within seconds, she charges full speed towards the door and
bangs her head against the glass.

With a sinister smile, she stares directly at them.

CRISTI
No one will ever take my sister
away from me!

BLACK SCREEN:

"Crazy people don't know they're crazy because they believe
their actions are right."

~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS: