

A FACE

Written by

Simon K. Parker

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Simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk

FADE IN:

INT. LIAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Inside a doctor's office, SARA, (20's) sits with her face hidden underneath rolls of bandages. In a thin hospital gown she sits relaxed in a comfortable padded chair.

LIAM, (40's) circles her, inspecting the bandages, a stack of paperwork in his hands.

His office is neat and tidy, his diplomas hanging proudly on the walls above his desk.

Liam now stops in front of her, a happy smile.

LIAM

I don't know about you, but I can't wait to see this.

SARA

(nervous)
It went well?

LIAM

I don't mean to tempt fate, but it was a success in every way.

SARA

Can I make a confession?

LIAM

Please. Nothing passes these four walls.

SARA

I sold everything I owned to get the perfect face.

LIAM

I have been a plastic surgeon for twenty years. And you are my finest patient that maybe I'll ever have. And I am proud to say that I have given you perfection.

Liam then grabs a hold of the bandages and starts to remove them. But just as soon as he starts, he stops himself.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Wait, this needs steadier hands than mine.

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Inside the small breakroom made up of rows of plastic tables and chairs, WENDY, (30's) dressed in a nurses uniform sits eating a bowl of noodles.

Liam pokes his head in, only opening the door a little. He spies her and smiles.

LIAM
(to Wendy)
A little help?

Wendy gestures to her food.

WENDY
I haven't eaten all day.

LIAM
Help me with this and you can go home an hour early.

At hearing this Wendy leaps up onto her feet.

WENDY
Alright, can't say no to an offer like that.

She hurries out of the door, chasing after him.

INT. LIAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Wendy now stands at the side of the Sara, assisting as Liam sets about meticulously removing Sara's bandages from around her head.

They come off easy and it doesn't take long for all of them to be removed.

Wendy and Liam then stare at the finished picture. Sara's new face. She's beautiful. And both Wendy and Liam are stunned.

WENDY
Wow.

LIAM
Perfection.

SARA
It's OK?

WENDY
(reaching out to Sara,
squeezing her arm)
You're the most beautiful woman
I've ever seen.

Sara is touched, over the moon that it worked out just as she hoped.

SARA
Oh, I'm so happy.

LIAM
(to Sara)
My finest work.
(bursts out laughing)
I literally can't take my eyes off
of you.

Liam then turns to Wendy, taking a hold of her arm and guiding her out of the room

LIAM (CONT'D)
(muttering)
Just, give me a moment. I'll call
you if I need you.

Wendy seems surprised, but allows herself to be pushed out.

WENDY
(frowning)
Oh, OK.

Liam then closes and locks the door behind her. He returns to Sara.

LIAM
(in a trance)
There is no other woman like you.

SARA
(unnerved)
Doctor?

LIAM
(breathing hard)
I don't know what's happening to
me. I must have you.

Liam grabs her by the shoulders and forces a kiss onto her lips.

Sara wriggles free, backing away to the desk behind her.

SARA
What do you think you're doing?

LIAM
I must have you. Just let me. I
won't hurt you.

Liam throws himself at her, grabbing her and forcing her back onto the desk. He tries to kiss her and she tries to wriggle herself free.

She screams.

SARA
Let go of me!

LIAM
(repeating)
I must have you.

He starts removing her clothes, kissing her neck. Sara reaches desperately around her, blindly searching the desk.

She feels something sharp, picking it up she slashes it wildly out at Liam, it's a pair of scissors and they're now buried deep into his neck.

INT. BUILDING - DAY

Sara, badly shaken up, staggers through the long narrow corridors, following the 'exit' signs.

But she notices that every man she passes has an unmistakable look of lust in their eyes. Eyeing her up like a piece of meat.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Sara, with shaking hands, wraps her bandages back around her face.

She makes a rough, messy job of it, but does enough to make sure her new face is hidden just enough.

EXT. RURAL HOUSE - DAY

Outside a small cottage in the middle of the countryside, Sara is busy feeding some chickens, scattering out seeds for them.

A happy smile, she's covered in sweat and dirt but has a look of pure contentment on her face.

INT. RURAL HOME - DAY

Sara is at her large stove, two large pans boil as she chops and peels vegetables. Making herself dinner.

A car approaches, kicking up a cloud of dust behind it. She sees it through the window. Sees a MAN driving it.

She moves quickly, grabbing a scarf from a drawer and wrapping it tightly around her face.

EXT. RURAL HOME - DAY

MATT, (30's), dressed in a smart suit with his police I.D in his left hand bangs repeatedly on the front door with his right. He's not going anywhere.

Finally Sara answers the door. He's taken aback at seeing her whole head covered by the scarf.

A beat.

For a moment they both just stare at each other.

SARA
(breaking the silence)
What do you want?

He flashes the I.D.

MATT
I'm Matt. I'm a police detective.
May I come in?

INT. RURAL HOME - DAY

Matt sits at the cluttered kitchen table, lots of knitting and sewing projects ongoing spread across it.

He looks at the back of her head, watching her. Sara is busy making them both a cup of tea. The kettle is taking awhile to boil.

MATT
I've been tasked with tracking you
down.

SARA

Why?

MATT

Why, don't you come over here and
talk to me?

The kettle is ready, she makes the tea, on edge. Her body is stiff.

She turns to face him, but slips, dropping the two cups of tea to the floor. They both smash.

She drops to her knees, trying to collect up the broken cups. But her scarf becomes loose and slides off, revealing her face.

Matt stands up from the table.

MATT (CONT'D)

Are you OK?

She looks up at him in horror. Then rapidly wraps the scarf back around, hiding her face again.

SARA

Did you see it?

MATT

The cups? It's OK.

SARA

No. My face. Did you see my face?

He shakes his head, not understanding.

SARA (CONT'D)

(demanding)

Did you see my face?

MATT

I did.

She goes over to the cupboard and pulls out a shotgun. She takes aim at him.

Matt instantly holds up his arms. Fearing for his life.

MATT (CONT'D)

Wait.

SARA

(voice shaking)

I don't want to be raped.

MATT
What?

SARA
You heard me.

MATT
I won't.

SARA
(shaking her head)
You will. They all try to.

She pulls the trigger, shooting him dead.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END