

# USE MY BODY

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SCENE ONE- INT. CLEARY RESIDENCE- NIGHT

DUSTIN, 20's male, stares wide-eyed, puffing on a vape. He's staring at two fedoras. DUSTIN chooses a fedora and turns to his dresser. He glances around the corner before pulling out a canister of Axe Body Spray from a drawer. He douses himself and puts it back in the drawer. DUSTIN picks up the glass cologne bottle on the dresser and sprays himself twice. DUSTIN uncaps a canister of cocaine.

DARY, 20's female, stands in the hallway by the front door wearing sweats and headphones. She's holding a lit lighter under a set of keys dangling from a wall hook. She puts the lighter away and strolls back toward the living room. DUSTIN rounds the corner. She hugs him.

DARY  
Brother! We're staying in tonight.

DUSTIN  
Get the fuck off of me.

DARY releases DUSTIN and moves into the living room. DUSTIN moves toward the front door.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Stoner bitch.

DARY  
I made tea, do you want some?

DUSTIN grabs his keys, burning his hand.

DUSTIN  
Fuck! What the fuck!?

DARY  
I said we're staying in.

DARY'S dipping a cell phone in a mug of water as if it were a tea bag.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Sure you don't want some tea?

DUSTIN stomps over to DARY, rips off her headphones, and slams them onto the ground. He stomps on them. DARY flicks the lighter at DUSTIN'S face. DUSTIN flinches.

DUSTIN  
If you ever touch my shit again, I will kill you. Fucking psychopath.

DUSTIN moves to the kitchen. DARY takes a sip of the cell phone tea. It's not enjoyable. She puts the lighter on the desk.

DARY

Just relax. She'll be here any minute.

The faucet runs. DARY picks up a framed picture from the desk in the adjacent den. The water turns off. DUSTIN passes her on the way back to his room, mumbling.

DUSTIN  
Fucking psycho.

DARY  
We're going to talk to mom tonight.

DUSTIN stops and turns around.

DUSTIN  
Sorry to kill your high, Dary, but your mom is dead.

DARY  
I know our mom is dead. I hired a medium. She'll be here any minute.

DUSTIN  
Oh, this is fun.

DARY  
Dustin, she's legit. You'll see.

DUSTIN  
Oh my god, why do you want to do this to yourself?

DARY  
Just give it a try with me. I really want you to do this.

DUSTIN  
You are a depressing level of stupid.

DARY  
I'll give you the company.

DUSTIN  
Fuck off.

DARY  
Dustin, I'm serious! If you could just hear her talk to you--

DUSTIN  
SHE'S DEAD, DARY!

Gestures pouring a bottle of pills into his mouth.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

NOM-NOM-NOM-NOM! UGH! Vomit!  
Shitting blood! Dead, bitch!  
Scene.

DARY  
After tonight, if you don't believe  
that mom loved you, if you think  
the entire thing is still bullshit,  
I will sign my half of the company  
over to you. Tonight. And you can  
have the estate. You can have  
everything. I swear. Everything.

DUSTIN  
You're full of shit.

DARY  
Nope.

DUSTIN  
So what do you think is going to  
happen? This psychic is going to  
summon the ghost of your insane,  
abusive mom, she's going to tell us  
a bunch of personal shit, we'll all  
cry and suck each other off?

DARY  
Yup!

DUSTIN  
She fucking hated you.

DARY  
She was sick.

DUSTIN  
She said you made her sick.

DARY  
She was projecting. Now that she's  
rid of the mess that was her brain,  
she's pure soul--

DUSTIN  
Wow--

DARY  
And now she'll be able to tell us  
things, things that she couldn't  
let out when she was alive--

DUSTIN  
You're so sad--

DARY

Things that her brain wouldn't let her let out. This makes sense, Dustin!

DUSTIN

Nope.

DARY

After tonight, you'll be able to let go of all your resentment, your detachment, the jealousy.

DUSTIN

Jealousy, Jesus. Jealousy is a bullshit word that poor people use. What does that even mean? Wrong wanting???

DARY

Yes! Wrong wanting, wanting things you have no way of attaining- like biology, heritage.

DUSTIN

I have everything I want, Dary. Besides your half of the company, I literally have everything. Fuck, Dary, if I was actually a genetic part of this family, I'd imagine I'd be as fucked up as you and your mom--

DARY

Our mom.

DUSTIN

Like it's no wonder dad went the way he did.

DARY

He was sick too.

DUSTIN

You're all fucking sick. But it was different for him.

DARY

How?

DUSTIN

Because you two were like a contagion for him. He felt himself going literally insane because of you both, so he said fuck it. *Begged* me to unplug him. So, I don't want to let go of my detachment. That's what I learned from him. Detachment is the only

way out of the shitstorm of a family. And when I have the company fully, I'll be fucking gone. That's what I want, it's the only thing I want, Dary. Besides a fucking phone now.

A beat.

DARY throws DUSTIN to the floor and gets on top of him.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
What the fuck!?

DARY smiles into DUSTIN'S ear.

DARY  
I know you're afraid, big brother.  
But I'm not going anywhere.

DARY gets off of DUSTIN.

DARY (CONT'D)  
So don't worry! And don't be detached!

DARY sips from a different cup on the desk.

DUSTIN  
If we're staying in for ghost hunting, maybe you should take it easy on that shit tonight.

DARY  
You know it's all natural.

DUSTIN  
I'm not concerned with your health. I'm concerned with you fucking pouncing on me every time you get excited.

DARY  
You know what I call it?

DUSTIN  
What?

DARY  
Do you wanna know what I call it--

DUSTIN  
What, call what what?

DARY  
The tea! I call it CeeLo. Because it's made with psilocybin and it'll make you craaazaay!

DUSTIN

Jesus.

DARY

You know what I call it when I put weed in it?

DUSTIN

CeeLo Green.

DARY

I love you so fucking much.

There's a knock at the door.

DUSTIN

Let's get it over with.

DARY

She's legit, Dustin! Be respectful.

DUSTIN opens the door. O'DELL, a severe looking woman in an old, long dress and a duffle bag stands in the doorway.

DUSTIN

Dary, did you order a stripper?

O'DELL does not smile.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Kidding, come on in.

O'DELL enters.

O'DELL

There's a lot of bad energy in this house.

DUSTIN

No shit. So how many ghosts have you caught?

DARY

O'Dell! I'm Dary, I'm the one who called you. Do you want some wine or anything?

O'DELL

No.

DARY

Okay, well, make yourself at home. Move whatever you need, uh. How long does it take you to set up?

O'DELL

Not long. Who is he?

DUSTIN  
You really don't know?

DARY  
This is my brother Dustin, Dustin,  
O'Dell, O'Dell, Dustin.

DUSTIN  
Charmed.

O'DELL  
Have you two discussed what you  
want out of tonight?

DUSTIN  
In a sense.

O'DELL  
You need to be certain. You need  
to have one goal, and you both need  
to be focussed in achieving that  
goal. This is crucial. Otherwise  
the spirit will get confused and  
leave or worse. What's the name of  
the one we'll be contacting?

DARY  
Margaret.

O'DELL  
I'll give you some time alone to  
discuss what you want with each  
other while I set up.

DUSTIN  
Oh, so you can... never mind. Yup,  
let's go talk, Dary. Let's go  
discuss our goals. O'Dell, how  
long do you need?

O'DELL  
Like five minutes?

DUSTIN  
Great. My room. Go-go-go.

DUSTIN and DARY go into DUSTIN'S room.

DARY  
Okay. So I think we need to just  
focus our energies toward love, you  
know? She's going to have so much  
to say unencumbered by her old  
brain, we just need to stay  
receptive, stay listening. Let's  
avoid asking questions about her  
suicide or dad's death... although



maybe they're together... Do you think--

DUSTIN exits his room.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Dustin? Dustin!

DUSTIN enters the den, catching O'DELL rigging a remote light.

DUSTIN  
What a pro!

DARY  
Dustin! Get back in here!

O'DELL  
Please don't. I'm sorry, I--

DUSTIN  
Dammit, Dary, get in here!

O'DELL  
No refunds.

DUSTIN  
She paid up front?

DARY  
She said she needs five minutes,  
I'm giving her five minutes!

O'DELL  
Think of your sister. If she knows  
this is bullshit, she'll fall  
apart, okay? I'll be fast, just,  
just let me help her. Please.  
Please.

DUSTIN  
Help her?

O'DELL  
She needs closure. Dustin, that's  
all I do is provide closure to  
those who need it. I'm not a... a  
whatever. I provide a service  
people don't realize they need.  
Okay?

DUSTIN  
All right. You have to tell her  
that her mom hated her. Tell her  
that it really was Dary's birth  
that made her go insane. Don't  
hold back.

O'DELL  
I can't do that.

DUSTIN  
Then I'll have you arrested for  
fraud.

DARY  
Dustin! Come on, I want to get  
started! Let her set up!

DUSTIN  
Don't disappoint me, O'Dell.

O'DELL  
Just give me a minute.

DUSTIN exits back into his room. DARY is meditating on his  
bed.

DARY  
Whatever you saw her doing in  
there, it doesn't matter. Don't  
tell me. Mom is going to speak to  
us tonight, even if O'Dell doesn't  
realize it. She will.

DUSTIN  
Oh, she realizes it. How much did  
you pay her?

DARY  
Doesn't matter.

DUSTIN  
Did you shop around, do some  
comparative pricing--

DARY  
It doesn't matter. It doesn't  
matter.

DUSTIN  
Dary.

DARY  
IT DOESN'T MATTER!!!

A beat.

DUSTIN  
Shit. Okay, whatever.

DARY  
It doesn't matter. It doesn't...  
What? What's happening?

DUSTIN

No more tea. Come on.

DUSTIN and DARY join O'DELL in the den. She has a light set up on a chair across from the couch.

O'DELL  
Please sit.

DARY  
Okay.

DUSTIN  
I'm good.

O'DELL  
There is a concentration of powerful energy in this house. She wants to talk to you.

DARY  
I knew it.

O'DELL  
Focus your questions toward the light on the chair. I have made it visible to other realms, so Margaret can see it and interact with it. Are you both ready.

DUSTIN  
Yup.

A beat.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Dary?

DARY takes a couple deep breaths, smiling, excited, focusing. O'DELL shakes her head at DUSTIN.

DARY  
I'm ready.

O'DELL  
Silence, please! ... Margaret. My name is O'Dell. I am a mediator between the living and the spirit world. I am here with Dustin and Dary, who would like to speak with you.

O'DELL throws a pinch of glitter into the air. DARY claps her hands, elated.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Margaret, focus your energy on the light. On for yes. Off for no.

Off then on again for a consecutive  
yes. Margaret, do you understand?

A beat.

DARY  
Mom, please?

The light on the chair flicks on.

DARY (CONT'D)  
She hears me! She's here and she  
can hear me! Mom, can you hear me?

The light flashes off then on.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Oh my God! Dustin! I told you! I  
fucking told you!

DUSTIN  
How do we know that's Margaret and  
not another spirit who wants to  
fuck with us?

O'DELL  
Ask her a question.

DUSTIN  
A yes or no question, they have a  
50/50 shot.

O'DELL  
Then ask a number question.

DUSTIN  
That's a good idea.

DARY  
How many children do you have?

DUSTIN  
Seriously? Don't answer that. How  
many times did you try and kill  
yourself, including the time that  
worked?

DARY  
Dustin!

DUSTIN  
Watch the light.

DUSTIN holds up three fingers to O'DELL. The light clicks  
off then on three times.

DARY

Three. It's her. I told you.  
Mom, are you happy where you are  
now?

DUSTIN nods at O'DELL. The light turns off then on.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Good! That's so good, Mom. We  
miss you so much. So you have a  
quiet mind in the state that you're  
in now?

DUSTIN nods. The light switches off then on.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Good. Do you love us?

DUSTIN contains a smile. The light remains on. DUSTIN  
looks to O'DELL. The light turns off.

DUSTIN  
Oh, bummer.

DARY  
Wait, it's going to turn back on.

DUSTIN  
I don't think so.

DARY  
Mom, turn the light back on if you  
love us. We love you.

DUSTIN  
I don't. I think this fucking  
light might have made a better mom  
than you did.

DARY  
They didn't have to adopt you, you  
know. You selfish prick. They  
should've left you to get eaten by  
a dog in a third-world gutter!

DUSTIN  
Oh, don't be so jealous, miracle  
baby. You're still an only child  
as far as I'm concerned.

O'DELL  
We're losing her.

DUSTIN  
No, we are not. You keep her here,  
O'Dell.

O'DELL  
She's fading.

DUSTIN  
Then throw some more glitter, we're  
not done here!

O'DELL  
I'm sorry. She's gone.

DARY  
But... something went wrong. The  
light must've shorted out or  
something. She was here!

DUSTIN  
O'Dell, can I talk to you?

DARY  
This is your fault! You stupid  
asshole!

O'DELL  
I think I should go.

DARY  
No! You're staying. We're going  
to get her back. No one is going  
anywhere.

DUSTIN  
Let me talk to O'Dell. Dary. Let  
me talk to her. You need to get  
centered. Your energy is...

DARY  
Taking from the spirit realm.  
You're right. It was my energy  
that drove her away.

DUSTIN  
Definitely.

DARY  
Don't let her leave. You saw that  
it's real, right?

DUSTIN  
Sure, yeah.

DARY  
Don't let her leave.

DUSTIN  
I won't.

DARY sits in the middle of the den to meditate. DUSTIN  
turns to find O'DELL almost out the door.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
O'Dell! O'Dell, hold on.

O'DELL  
This is fucked up! We are messing  
with that poor girl's head, and  
it's not right.

DUSTIN  
\$5,000. Ten more minutes and I'll  
give you \$5,000.

O'DELL  
She's your sister! Why the hell  
would you want this?

DUSTIN  
She needs to let go of Margaret.  
Right?

O'DELL  
Right, but--

DUSTIN  
The only way for her to do that, is  
to turn them against each other.  
Trust me, I know her. She'll  
obsess and obsess until the thing  
is ruined. \$5,000, O'Dell.  
Tonight.

DARY starts repeating a word in Sanskrit from the den. DARY  
is wearing her broken headphones, writhing erratically.  
DUSTIN takes the headphones off of her head. DARY jumps up  
and clutches his neck.

DARY  
Hey, brother.

The remote light turns on. She releases him.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Look! Dustin, look! She's back!  
Oh, thank you, Mom! Thank you!  
O'Dell, you're staying?

O'DELL  
I'm staying.

DARY  
Oh, thank you! I know she's a  
powerful spirit. I can't imagine  
how taxing this must be for you, so  
really, thank you.

O'DELL  
Sure.

DARY

And I'm calm now, really. I'm  
sorry about before, Mom. O'Dell,  
I'm sorry.

O'DELL  
It's fine.

DARY  
I'm ready now. Dustin?

DUSTIN  
I'll be good.

O'DELL throws another pinch of glitter.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Jesus.

O'DELL  
Margaret. We thank you for  
rejoining us. We are committed to  
your comfort. If there is anything  
you need from us, let it be known.  
If you are willing to continue,  
please, flash the light.

The light turns off then on.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Thank you, Margaret.

DARY  
Yes, thank you, Mom. Thank you.

O'DELL  
Ask her something.

DARY  
Mom. Do you love us?

The light turns off.

DUSTIN  
Do you love me?

The light turns on then off again.

DARY  
Do you love me only?

The light turns on. DARY smiles at DUSTIN. The light turns  
off again.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Goddammit, Mom! That's not fucking  
funny!



DUSTIN  
Do you regret adopting me?

The light turns on.

DARY  
Do you regret having me?

The light turns off then on.

DARY (CONT'D)  
But I'm your miracle baby. You  
don't remember? Do you remember?

The light turns off then on.

DUSTIN  
Do you still feel the pain?

The light turns off then on.

DARY  
Do you still blame me?

The light turns off then on.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Why? I didn't do anything! It's  
not my fault! I didn't do  
anything!

DUSTIN  
She's still sick, Dary. It  
followed her. It's not your fault.

DARY  
Shut up! Mom, what can I do? What  
can we do?

O'DELL  
I'm losing her again.

DUSTIN  
No, you're fucking not.

DARY  
Do you want me to give my half of  
the company to Dustin?

The light turns off. DUSTIN glares at O'DELL.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Do you want Dustin to give me his  
half?

The light remains off.

DUSTIN  
Wait, for no, does it turn on then  
off again, or does it just remain  
off?

DARY  
On for yes, off for no, Dustin,  
it's not fucking complicated. Mom,  
do you hate Dustin more than you  
hate me?

The light turns on.

DUSTIN  
(Whispering to O'DELL) Give me the  
fucking remote. Give it to me.

O'DELL  
No!

DARY  
No what?

DUSTIN  
Nothing!

DARY  
Mom, do you want Dustin here?

The light turns off.

DUSTIN  
Careful, Dar.

DARY  
Mom, do you want Dustin to leave?

The light turns on then off.

DUSTIN  
I'm not leaving. Was that a no?  
I'm still unclear on the repeated  
no's.

DARY  
Do you want Dustin to die?

DUSTIN  
Dary, what the hell?

The light turns on.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
(To O'DELL) What the fuck is wrong  
with you?

O'DELL is rapidly pressing the remote button, pointing it  
directly at the light. The light will not turn off.

DARY looks back at O'DELL and DUSTIN.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
It's a remote controlled light,  
Dary. It's fake. She's a fake.

DARY  
No.

DUSTIN  
Dary, look, she's holding the  
damned remote.

O'DELL  
Batteries must be dead.

DARY  
You're just saying that. Mom wants  
you dead.

DUSTIN  
Probably! Big fucking surprise!

DARY  
Shh! Shut up... Do you guys feel  
that?

DUSTIN  
I mean, be realistic, she wants  
both of us dead.

DARY  
Shh!

DUSTIN  
She wants you dead for causing her  
chronic lifelong pain--

DARY  
Dustin--

DUSTIN  
She wants me dead for being the  
only one who thinks she's full of  
shit.

DARY  
Yeah, that. And you killed her  
fucking husband!

DUSTIN  
He wanted the cord pulled, Dary!  
He begged me! I should've done it  
sooner!

O'DELL  
Guys. Something's...

O'DELL goes stiff and gasps for air. She drops to her knees. Then all goes quiet.

A beat.

DUSTIN  
What. The fuck. Was that?

DARY  
I don't feel good. I think we need to stop.

O'DELL  
Stop?

O'DELL straddles DUSTIN.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Sweetie, I haven't even started.

DUSTIN  
Oh. Haha! Okay, get the hell off of me.

O'DELL grabs DUSTIN'S throat. DUSTIN struggles, but can't free himself.

O'DELL  
Oh my God, this body. I feel unstoppable, like a goddamned tiger tank. (To DARY over her shoulder) You know the feeling, baby? (To DUSTIN) I know you do. No pain. No fear. It's freedom!

O'DELL releases DUSTIN.

DUSTIN  
Get the fuck off of me!

DUSTIN pushes O'DELL to the floor.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Sheezus. The lady knows her business!

O'DELL laughs from the floor. She grabs DARY'S broken headphones.

O'DELL  
Oh, I thought you'd like that.

O'DELL stands with the headphones and takes a step toward DARY.

O'DELL (CONT'D)

You ever try it, Dary? Getting off  
with sweaty hand around your neck?  
That's how Dusty likes it.

DARY  
What's happening?

O'DELL drapes the headphone cord around the back of DARY'S  
neck and pulls her in close.

O'DELL  
I walked in on you one time, Dusty.  
Stroking your cock to a black and  
white. Tears running down her  
cheeks, eyes popping out of her  
head. Bloody lips.

DUSTIN looks to the laptop on the desk.

DARY  
Dustin?

DUSTIN  
She looked at the browser history  
when we were in my room.

O'DELL  
Let's make a memory.

O'DELL wraps the cord around DARY'S neck and pulls her down  
to the floor. O'DELL sits on the couch behind DARY as she  
strangles her. DUSTIN jumps up.

DUSTIN  
O'Dell, come on.

DARY  
(Gasping) Help me--

DUSTIN  
Let her go!

DUSTIN lunges toward O'DELL. O'DELL tightens the cord,  
cutting off all of DARY'S air.

O'DELL  
Stop! She's going to pass out  
unless you do as I say. Lay down  
on the floor.

DUSTIN  
This is too far.

O'DELL  
You're losing her.

DARY begins kicking desperately.

DUSTIN

This is a bad move for you, O'Dell.  
This won't end up good for you.

DUSTIN lays on the floor. O'DELL loosens the cord and DARY gasps for air.

O'DELL

This tough parenting stuff works like a charm! You were always so disobedient, the two of you.

DARY

I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Mom, just let me go!

DUSTIN

Dary, listen to me. It's not Margaret, it's a very scary, very sad woman, who needs clinical help.

O'DELL

If only you were so kind to describe me as such. It was usually attention-starved bitch or dramatic old cunt. What were some of the other hits? Dary?

DARY

We didn't mean to hurt you.

O'DELL picks DARY up by the shoulders and throws her on the couch.

O'DELL

You DID hurt me, Dary! YOU did. Not this prick. Not your father. It was you.

DARY

I know. I know.

O'DELL

You know, but you did nothing.

DUSTIN sits up.

O'DELL (CONT'D)

STAY DOWN!

DARY

I didn't know what to do. What can I do? How can I help you?

O'DELL

Now you ask me.

DARY

I've always asked you! Every fucking day I asked you and you never talked to me! You just glared at me in silence!

O'DELL  
You asking how you can help me is like a tumor asking how it can help a cancer victim.

DARY  
No. No, you said that it was Dustin. Just a second ago, you said you wanted Dustin dead.

O'DELL  
The bitch with the magic light said that, not me. Although... I'm sure the world would be less of a shit parade without him in it.

DUSTIN  
Dary, this is a robbery. As soon as she finds a weapon, she intends to kill us. And we let her right into our fucking house.

O'DELL  
YOUR house???

DUSTIN leaps up and runs to the desk. He gets a letter opener out of a drawer.

DUSTIN  
Get the fuck out! NOW!

O'DELL  
You think I care about this bitch?

DARY  
Dustin don't. Just let her tell us what she wants.

DUSTIN  
If she had demands, she would've shared them with us by now.

O'DELL  
I can't wait to see the face you're going to make, Dustin, when you realize this is all for real. And the face you make shortly after that when you realize this is the end.

DUSTIN  
I'm in my legal right to cut you throat to clit if you don't start

backing out of this house right  
now.

DARY bites DUSTIN'S hand.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Goddammit!

DUSTIN drops the opener and pushes DARY off of him. O'DELL  
picks up the opener. DUSTIN grabs DARY by the shirt collar.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
What the hell are you thinking!?

O'DELL holds the point of the opener to DUSTIN'S neck.

O'DELL  
Your threats are a waste of time,  
Sweetie. I told you. I don't care  
about his bitch.

O'DELL drives the opener through her palm and drags the  
blade through her hand.

DUSTIN  
Wow. That's disgusting.

DARY gasps for air, dropping to her knees.

O'DELL  
Oh my god. Oh my god, my hand!

O'DELL drops the letter opener.

DUSTIN  
Haha! Went further than you knew  
you'd go? Okay, get the fuck out  
now please. If you pass out, I'm  
just going to let you bleed.

O'DELL removes a bandanna from her head and wraps it around  
her hand.

O'DELL  
I couldn't control it. She was  
inside of me and I couldn't do  
anything. I couldn't stop, I'm so  
sorry.

O'DELL opens the door to leave.

DARY  
O'Dell!

O'DELL stops.

DARY (CONT'D)



I'm not done with you, Sugar.

O'DELL  
What?

DARY  
You think you can just walk into my house, lure me in here, and walk out? No. You're in this now.

DUSTIN  
Dary, shut up.

DARY AND O'DELL  
This is far from over, Dustin!

DUSTIN  
Ya'll must've rehearsed.

DARY AND O'DELL  
I'm going to make you pay for what you made me live through! All the pain, all the loneliness, tonight you will repent!

DUSTIN  
Very biblical. You know--

DUSTIN gasps and falls to his back and begins to shake. He stops and sits up. DARY and O'DELL stare, confused.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Dary, Dary, Dary. You're doing it all wrong, Dary Darling. Is that really how you see me? A delusional psychopath who wants nothing, but to inflict harm on her children?

DUSTIN approaches DARY and caresses her face.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Please. You know that I love you.

DARY  
Dustin, we know it's you.

DUSTIN  
But, you've gone and used my name and spirit to wrench Dustin's half of the company out of his hands, and that's just down-right immoral. Isn't it, Piggy.

DARY  
What did you call me.

DUSTIN

I know about your little videos, Darling. C plus for creativity, but I have to say the appeal is lost on me. And have you noticed that as the videos progress, your little plush piggy has gone from pretty pink to this acrid tope color. You hadn't considering laundering your co-actor?

DARY

How do you know?

DUSTIN

Oh, Piggy. Just because you wear a snout and a mask, that doesn't mean you've hidden your identity. That Picassian, misshapen mess of a body is one-of-a-kind. Everybody knows, baby. No one is disappointed. No one is surprised. In fact, Dary, when you finally decide to follow me through the exit, I doubt anyone will bat an eye.

A beat.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

(Now as DUSTIN) Scene. Well. It's been fun playing pretend with you all, but what say we call it a night. O'Dell, you should get to a hospital. Give them your real name though. Hope you spend less than you were paid.

O'DELL

(Whispering to DARY). Sorry.

DUSTIN

Move away from the door, so I can get my keys.

DARY

I'm going to fucking kill you.

DUSTIN

I'm going to get my keys now. If you touch me, I will hurt you.

The door slams behind O'DELL. The lights flicker. A low bass rumble shakes the room. Objects fall from the shelves. O'DELL takes DUSTIN and DARY by the throats. She leads them slowly to the den, behind the sofa. She pushes them over so they're laying upside down. She walks around and sits against the sofa with DUSTIN and DARY'S head on each shoulder. She plays with their hair and sings.

O'DELL  
Oh, little firefly, fly home to me.  
Leave your worries on the storm  
bank, your cares in the breeze.  
Oh, little firefly, fly home to me.  
Quiet and slow, and so sweet shall  
we be.

DUSTIN  
I'm tired.

O'DELL  
Me too, baby. Me too. But we'll  
wake up soon. Thank you for  
inviting me, both of you. We're  
going to have fun.

DARY  
You left us.

O'DELL  
You left me first.

O'DELL and DARY sit upright on the couch. DUSTIN stands.  
They both stare at him.

O'DELL AND DARY  
I'm not just here for a visit am I?

DUSTIN  
It's just for a couple of days.

O'DELL AND DARY  
Is this your version of helping me?

DUSTIN  
They're going to figure out what's  
wrong with you. This place is like  
a resort, you're on vacation. You  
should be happy.

DARY  
I already told you what's wrong  
with me. Where's your father?

DUSTIN  
In the hall with Dary.

O'DELL  
Send him in.

DUSTIN  
If he wanted to talk to you, do you  
think I'd be here? Just have some  
space away for a bit.

O'DELL

You don't think I know what this  
is?

O'DELL AND DARY  
It's a vacation for you. Away from  
me.

DUSTIN  
Margaret--

O'DELL AND DARY  
Send! Him! In!

DUSTIN  
Dary wants to talk to you.

O'DELL  
You're going to send her in here--

DARY  
Alone with me?

DUSTIN  
It'll be fine. She just wants to  
clear the air.

O'DELL  
How long, Dustin? How long do you  
intend to keep me here?

DUSTIN  
What do you mean?

O'DELL AND DARY  
Don't play that shit with me!

DARY  
I have a secret. You're going to  
love this.

DUSTIN  
What?

DARY  
When your father dies, you don't  
get the company.

DUSTIN  
Uhuh, and when you die?

O'DELL AND DARY  
The company goes to you and Dary.

O'DELL  
You split it right down the middle.

DARY  
Unless.

O'DELL AND DARY  
I give all of it to you.

DUSTIN  
Fine. What do you want from me?

DARY  
That old fool is going to start to  
decline rapidly while I'm  
institutionalized.

O'DELL  
He watched me as I ingested pill  
after pill, never breaking eye  
contact, until my stomach began  
hemorrhaging--

DARY  
Foaming blood from my mouth.

O'DELL  
He has outlived his use for me, and  
so--

DARY  
While I am here, he will begin to  
die.

O'DELL  
Pull the plug as soon as they'll  
let you.

O'DELL AND DARY  
Promise me.

DUSTIN  
Sounds like a win/win.

DARY backs off of the couch, horrified, as if waking from a  
nightmare.

DARY  
You killed him. Oh my god, you  
killed him! Both of you!

O'DELL AND DUSTIN  
And you killed me, Dary, one  
agonizing day at a time!

O'DELL crosses behind the desk.

O'DELL  
And I could have ended it. It  
would have been final and merciful  
and poetic.

O'DELL gets out a bottle of pills from a desk drawer.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
He prescribed these to me, to  
alleviate the pain, the pain that  
you had been causing since your  
dismal little seed was squirted  
into my womb. He knew there was  
only one way.

O'DELL takes the cap off the bottle.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
No, I don't know if it was out of  
mercy...

O'DELL takes a pill.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Or if he was just utterly exhausted  
with living with me.

O'DELL takes another pill.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Probably both.

DARY advances on O'DELL.

DARY  
Stop!

DUSTIN strikes DARY'S face. DARY goes down.

O'DELL AND DUSTIN  
Look at her. Watch her like your  
father watched me.

DARY  
O'Dell has nothing to do with this.  
Please, leave her out of it.

DUSTIN restrains DARY in front of O'DELL. O'DELL takes  
another pill.

DARY (CONT'D)  
It wasn't me, Mom! You were sick.  
There wasn't any pain, it wasn't my  
fault. You were sick.

O'DELL holds DARY'S head with her hands.

O'DELL AND DUSTIN  
There wasn't any pain?

DARY  
What's happening?

O'DELL  
I'm going to show you, Dary.

DUSTIN  
I'm going to show you what it felt  
like.

O'DELL  
What it still feels like.

DUSTIN  
I'm going to show you what it feels  
like--

O'DELL  
To be hollowed out by it.

DUSTIN  
To lose everything you are to it.

O'DELL AND DUSTIN  
Don't you want to understand me?

DARY  
Yes.

DUSTIN leads DARY to lay facedown on the desk. She does not  
resist. DUSTIN steps back.

O'DELL  
First it was just a pressure.

O'DELL presses down on DARY'S head with her hands.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
In the head.

DARY  
Dustin. Help me. I can't move.

O'DELL picks up the lighter and a shot glass from the desk.  
She rests her forearms on DARY'S head while holding the shot  
glass in her bandanna-wrapped hand. She holds the lighter  
to the glass.

O'DELL  
He can hear you. He can even help  
you. But he's not. He's just  
going to watch.

DUSTIN  
She's lying, Dary. I can't move  
either.

O'DELL  
He's just going to stand there and  
watch. You know his compulsion  
towards women in pain, right.  
Something Oedipal.

DARY

Dustin, please, she's hurting me.

DUSTIN  
Dary, I can't move.

O'DELL  
Between us girls, I think he always had a little bit of a miracle baby crush behind all the jealousy. Was the feeling mutual? Confess.

DUSTIN  
Just indulge her, Dary.

O'DELL  
Oh, please do.

DARY  
No.

O'DELL  
Nonsense. Dusty and I had our playtime. Twice actually, when I realized the pain wasn't going away and the meds had me a tad loopy.

DUSTIN  
Mom, shut up!

O'DELL  
Mom? Oh, it's only when we're talking about playtime that you call me "mom?" Why don't you save your sister? Little difficult to maneuver? All the blood in all the wrong places? What if I broke her skull right here, right now, in front of you and your insatiable erection? Would that do anything for you?

DUSTIN  
What do you want from us?

O'DELL  
From you? Oh, I'm the one in the giving mood at the moment. I'm helping Dary understand the way she made me feel for twenty-seven years.

DARY'S eyes begin to roll back in her head. O'DELL stands up straight. DARY gasps. O'DELL sets the lighter down and rolls DARY onto her back.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
So where were we? Yes, the pregnancy.



O'DELL unwraps her hand and shoves the bandana into DARY'S mouth.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
As soon as you were conceived,  
Dary, there was a burning.

O'DELL presses the heated glass into DARY'S abdomen. DARY screams through the muffling fabric.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
An excruciating, scorching stab.

O'DELL presses the shot glass into another part of DARY'S belly.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
I could feel you invading my body  
like a parasite, eating my life  
away.

DUSTIN  
Please, stop. Whatever you want,  
please.

O'DELL  
This IS what I want. Why don't you  
tell me what it is you want?

DUSTIN  
I want you to stop.

O'DELL presses the shot glass into DARY again. DARY screams through the bandana. O'DELL pushes down harder and twists the glass.

O'DELL  
Oh! It stings! Does it not? You  
just want to scream! You just want  
to cry out to anyone for help,  
anyone who has ears and a brain.

O'DELL wraps the bandanna around the shot glass and holds it over the lighter again.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
And I did. I cried. And cried.  
And cried. But no one listened.  
It was as if I was unable to speak  
at all.

O'DELL pinches DARY'S cheeks, opening her mouth. O'DELL shoves the shot glass in. Steam spires from DARY'S mouth. Blood runs down her cheek. Her eyes slosh back as she begins to pass out from the pain.

O'DELL (CONT'D)

Oh, stay with us, Dary. I know it hurts, but I really want you to feel this next part.

O'DELL gets a heavy book from the shelf.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Dustin. I'm going to hit your sister with this book. I'm going to hit her under her chin, repeatedly until either her teeth break or the glass breaks.

DUSTIN  
I want her.

O'DELL  
Say again?

DUSTIN  
You asked me what I want. I want Dary.

O'DELL picks up the letter opener.

O'DELL  
Say it once more.

DUSTIN  
I want her. I do. Okay? I've wanted her forever.

O'DELL  
I knew it.

O'DELL takes out the shot glass and puts the handle of the letter opener in DARY'S mouth.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Bite.

DARY bites down.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Good girl. All right, Dusty. Come get her. Come kiss her. Just kiss her, and I will let her go.

DUSTIN  
Okay. All right.

DUSTIN walks over to DARY.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Look, you've tortured us. We're irreparably damaged, inside and out. So you can either kill us. Or you can leave in peace, now that

you have revenge or whatever you're calling it. No more torture. Win/win.

O'DELL  
Kiss her or I go back to plan A.

DARY shakes her head, pleading no. DUSTIN lowers his face over the blade and slips it into his mouth so their lips are touching. O'DELL puts her hand on the back of his head.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Stay. Drink each other in... Good.

O'DELL slams the book down on the back of DUSTIN'S head. DUSTIN falls to the floor, blood gushing from his mouth, he goes into shock. DARY gasps and cries, falling to the floor next to her brother.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Oh my god, I'm so sorry! What did I do? Oh my god what did I fucking do? Is he dead? He's fucking dead! I don't know what's happening--  
I have to get out of here. I have to go.

O'DELL takes a step toward the hallway. DARY grabs O'DELL's arm with a determined rage.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
I can't let her in again, I can't take it. I can't. Oh shit.

O'DELL stumbles dizzily backwards. DARY points to the bottle of pills on the desk. O'DELL collapses onto the couch.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
What do I do?

DARY gestures for O'DELL to throw them up.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
I can't. I can't. I'm too tired.

DARY gestures for O'DELL to wait there and starts to leave. O'DELL grabs her.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
If a spirit has enough power to control how you enter the afterlife, you'll basically become their eternal slave. If I lose consciousness, you have to kill me. Please. Don't let her have this.

DARY runs to the kitchen. She grabs a bottle of mustard from the fridge and squirts several ounces out into a glass. She mixes it with water. She finds a large, plastic bowl in a lower cupboard.

DARY re-enters the den. O'DELL is gone. DARY looks down the hallway. Nothing. She turns back to the den. O'DELL is standing behind the desk, holding the bottle of pain pills.

DARY drops the bowl. The light goes out. DARY sets the mustard water down by the bowl and creeps into the dark den.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
You feel it now, don't you? That love and understanding for me that you had, withered away. It's the first thing the pain takes from you, depending on how weak you are. Guess you're no Olympian. I do realize that poor O'Dell has little to nothing to do with our situation, but she just feels so good to be in. I'm hollowing her out, just like you did to me.

The remote light clicks on. It's fallen by DUSTIN, illuminating his body. DARY picks up the light and shines it in front of her where O'DELL is now standing. O'DELL grabs DARY'S lower jaw.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
It's too late. You've already let me in.

O'DELL throws DARY into the desk, knocking her dizzy.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
We don't have much time, Dary. My little tank is shutting down.

O'DELL grabs the pills from the desk and sits on the top.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
I'll make it easy for you. How does that sound? You'll just go to sleep. We'll both just go to sleep. Doesn't that sound pleasant?

DARY stands to run, still dizzy. O'DELL grabs DARY and pulls her down across her lap. She wrenches DARY'S jaw open.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Open. Open up, I'm fading away. There. There we go, baby bird.

O'DELL pours the remaining pills into DARY'S mouth and pinches her nose shut.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Swallow. Swallow it all gone.

DARY pushes off of O'DELL to the floor, gasping, choking.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Good baby bird. I'll see you soon.

O'DELL slouches on the desk as she fades away.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Oh, little firefly, fly home to me.  
Leave your worries on the storm  
bank, your cares in the breeze.  
Oh, little firefly, fly home to me.  
Quiet and slow, and so sweet shall  
we be.

DARY crawls toward the mustard water in the hallway. She collapses, reaching, as her body shuts down. She looks back to DUSTIN on the floor, the light has dropped by his face. DARY crawls over to him and slips the knife out of his mouth. She holds it to her throat, breathing heavily, closing her eyes.

DARY falls on the knife. The lights flash off, then on.

After a beat...

DARY sits up. DUSTIN is sitting, in the middle of the floor, looking at DARY. O'DELL is nowhere to be found.

DUSTIN  
What's the most pain you've ever  
been in?

DARY touches her mouth and feels her neck. No injuries.

DARY  
Dustin?

DUSTIN  
What do you think?

DARY  
I think Dustin's gone.

DUSTIN  
No, he's in here. He can feel,  
hear, and see everything I do.  
That's what makes this so  
exceptional. So, what do you  
think? The most pain you've ever  
been in, aside from the fun we just  
had. I have a couple guesses. The

options aren't many, as you've led a very short, privileged life.

DARY  
Fuck you, you didn't kill me. You can't control me.

DUSTIN  
Honey, that doesn't matter very much. It's a bit of a pity, but big picture, not a big concern.

DARY  
What?

DUSTIN  
Where do you think you are? I'm going to show you something.

DUSTIN picks up the headphones from the floor and wraps the cord around his neck. DARY tries to fight the cord from him. O'DELL restrains her. DUSTIN puts the headphones over his ears. Audio cuts out. DARY yells DUSTIN'S name as he pulls the cord tighter. He smiles contentedly, turning purple. DUSTIN drops to his knees then falls to his side. The sheets flutter around DUSTIN- his eyes remain open, staring forward.

A beat.

The lights brighten. DUSTIN pulls the headphones off. Audio fades back in. DUSTIN blinks, confused. He sits up and unwraps the cord from around his neck. DARY sits against the desk. The desk and the sofa are covered in the blood-streaked sheets. O'DELL is gone.

DUSTIN sits up.

DUSTIN  
Dary? Dary, what's happening?

DUSTIN looks down in his hand to find a power cord. One end is plugged into the wall. The other end is going into DARY'S pant leg.

DARY  
Your sister hasn't come to torture me in two weeks. It's been a goddamned vacation. Are you high?

DUSTIN  
You said you would save me.

DARY  
Your sister hasn't come to torture me in two weeks. It's been a goddamned vacation. Are you high?

DUSTIN  
A little.

DARY  
Why are you here?

DUSTIN  
No. You said you would save me,  
why are we here? Did you take us  
here? Why did you take us here?

DARY  
You know what to say, so say it.  
Why are we here?

DUSTIN  
No.

DARY  
Look at your hands, look at what  
you're holding. Now. Why are you  
here?

A beat.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Dustin!

DUSTIN  
It's over, Dad.

DARY  
So go and fucking do it. The  
longer you wait, the harder it  
gets, come on. Fucking coward.

DUSTIN  
Did you know?

DARY  
Know what? Yes, I knew everything.  
I knew all the horrible things that  
happened to you, couldn't give less  
of a shit. Good? Pull the cord.

DUSTIN  
Did you? Did you really know?

DARY  
Fine. Why don't you tell me all  
the sad stories. I will laugh in  
your spoiled, little face, then  
will you pull this fucking cord?

DUSTIN  
We never talk.

DARY

No, we never talk. We've never talked.

DUSTIN sits next to DARY.

DUSTIN  
So talk to me.

DARY  
Pull the cord or go fuck yourself, how's that?

DUSTIN  
I'm all you got, Dad. Come on, talk to me.

DARY  
Sell me.

DUSTIN  
Okay. Let's have a conversation. Doesn't matter about what or for how long, necessarily. But I promise you, when we're done talking, before I leave this room. I will make sure you die.

DARY  
I'm splitting everything. Right down the middle, you and Dary. 50/50.

DUSTIN  
She'll kill our name.

DARY  
It confounds me how it's survived this goddamned long to begin with.

DUSTIN  
Well, what the hell am I supposed to do?

DARY  
Dustin. I took every chance I could to get out of this fucking house, to get away from you. I stood by and watched your mother molest and abuse you for years. What are you supposed to do? Get your mother to face-fuck you to death for all I care! I want all of it dead- reduced to nothing. The company, the name, the family- it's all an infectious heap of shit. Don't you see that, son? I'm cutting off the head.



DUSTIN

No you're not. If you die, everything goes to Margaret. You should have talked with Mom when we sent her away.

DARY

I had nothing to say to her. If I did, I would've said it as I watched her eat pills until she drooled blood.

DUSTIN

She told me you would start to deteriorate.

DARY

She what?

DUSTIN

She's been killing you.

DARY

Fuck. How?

DUSTIN

Don't know. She told me to pull the plug as soon as I got the chance. Then she would give everything to me.

DARY

It's in my will. 50/50. She's trying to con you into killing me, Dustin. Dumb bitch. Suppose we both are.

DUSTIN

Give me 100% and I'll pull the plug.

DARY

That wasn't the deal, Dustin. You promised me death for a conversation, not 100% of a multi-billion dollar company.

DUSTIN

What hurts more: your organs shutting down one by one or the hate you feel for yourself?

DARY

The boredom. The vast tedium is what hurts the most, by far. How about you, son? What hurt more: the humiliation of getting taped up and sprayed upon by your mother or

the fact that I did nothing, even though I knew?

DUSTIN looks down at the cord in his hand.

DARY (CONT'D)  
Pull it... You pull the cord. You pull the cord and I die, so pull it.

DUSTIN  
This isn't right.

DARY  
It's right, Dustin, this is exactly how it was. Pull. It.

DUSTIN  
No, something's off. The tea.

DUSTIN points to DARY'S cup of tea on the desk. He gets up and holds the cup.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
This tea wasn't here. We're in a hospital room. Dary's tea wouldn't be here.

DARY  
I love you so fucking much. Shut the fuck up! Pull the cord! Now!

DUSTIN  
Let's get it over with.

DARY  
I love you so fucking much.

DUSTIN  
Let's get it over with.

DUSTIN takes a sip of the tea and whips the sheets off the desk and sofa.

DARY  
This isn't going to work, you little prick. I love you so fucking much.

DUSTIN  
Let's get this over with.

There's a knock at the door.

DARY  
Don't answer it!

DUSTIN

Let's get this over with.

DUSTIN runs down the hall toward the front door. He answers. O'DELL answers. She's holding a reel of scotch tape. DUSTIN backs away, running into DARY. DARY turns DUSTIN around to face her. She puts the handle of the letter opener in DUSTIN'S mouth. O'DELL tapes the letter opener in place from behind him.

DARY  
It's hard to fight it. I know.  
But it's already happened. It's  
already happened.

DUSTIN sinks to his knees.

DARY (CONT'D)  
This is what it's going to be now.  
You fighting, you losing, me dying.  
This is all there is now.

DARY pulls DUSTIN'S head into her chest. The letter opener stabs into her. She does it again. DARY closes her eyes and rocks with DUSTIN. DUSTIN drops to the floor. DARY stands, eyes still closed.

A beat.

DARY collapses down on the couch. DUSTIN sits in an easy chair across from her. After a beat, DARY gasps, waking.

DUSTIN  
Oh, there you are, Dary. Wakey,  
wakey. Fancy a cupcake?

DARY  
The doctors said I might get dizzy.

DUSTIN  
Absolutely, Darling. The doctors.  
I also brought it upon myself to  
supplement your medication. What  
you're on is what you and your  
brother and your father insisted I  
prescribe to for the pain.

DARY  
You drugged me?

DUSTIN  
You're not in pain are you? No.  
It's actually worse than pain isn't  
it? You can't think a single  
complete thought. You feel the  
neurons firing off into  
nothingness. It makes you realize  
we really are just a series of  
chemical processes giving off heat

until they don't. How could you  
not kill yourself?

DARY cries, clutching her stomach, she falls off the couch.

DARY  
Please call someone. Please.

DUSTIN  
The doctors are done with you,  
Dear. They said you were a  
complete bitch, I heard them  
talking. Excuse me, *dumb* bitch is  
what the called you. They said,  
"Why would you become an anorexic  
if in the end you still looked like  
that?" Like that. What do you  
think they meant?

DARY continues to cry.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Oh dear. Those medications aren't  
playing nicely together are they?  
Do you need help throwing them up?

DUSTIN laughs.

DARY  
No! You're lying. They helped me.

DUSTIN  
Dary, they'll help anyone who pays  
them. The dietician, the  
nutritionist, the doctors-- it's a  
business. They'll help you as long  
as you pay them. Well, as long as  
I pay them. When it comes down to  
it though, you can only help  
yourself. Haven't they told you?  
Like now. You will only live  
through this if you vomit up those  
pills I ground into your  
applesauce.

DARY  
No! No more throwing up.

DUSTIN  
Be courageous, Darling. Not to  
mention, that greasy hospital food  
has done something sinister to  
those corpulent, little cheeks of  
yours. Go on. Throw it up.

DARY  
No! It'll pass.

DUSTIN  
Should I help you. Or better yet,  
how about Mr. Piggy?

DUSTIN throws down a plush pig wearing a strap-on.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Go on. I'm sure you're familiar.

DARY  
You went in my room.

DUSTIN  
How long did you think you could do  
this without me finding out?

DARY  
I don't care that you found out.

DUSTIN  
I've watched all the videos. How  
much money have you made from this  
depravity?

DARY  
I just need some water.

DUSTIN  
Throw it up or you will die. Use  
the pig.

DARY  
Fuck you!

DUSTIN  
Would it be easier for you if I  
filmed it?

DARY  
If I die, everyone will know it was  
you.

DUSTIN  
Oh the hell they will. Now throat  
that piggy's cock or I'll pop that  
chubby tummy of yours.

DARY  
Fuck you.

DUSTIN kicks DARY in the stomach. DARY slowly gets up and  
sits up against the couch. O'DELL is sitting on the couch  
upside-down.

O'DELL  
You passed out from the pain. I  
was never so lucky.

DARY  
I should've told them about you.

O'DELL  
You should've eaten less sugars and  
fats in the first place.

DARY turns to look into O'DELL'S eyes.

DARY  
I'm sorry she's doing this to you.  
It's my fault.

O'DELL  
About time you took some  
responsibility for someone else's  
pain.

DARY  
I'm going to get us out of here.

O'DELL  
Here is all there is.

O'DELL stands facing DUSTIN.

DARY  
That can't be true.

DUSTIN  
(To Dary) You shouldn't even be  
here.

O'DELL  
Duuuustiiiiin.

DUSTIN  
Go! I don't want you to see this,  
Dary. Please go somewhere else,  
I'll find you.

O'DELL  
There you are!

DUSTIN  
What did you give me?

O'DELL  
Like you don't know.

DUSTIN  
I'm telling Dad.

O'DELL  
Who do you think gave them to me?  
They were supposed to be for the  
pain, but they just made me woozy.

Not a great feeling, is it,  
Darling?

DUSTIN  
Please, leave me alone. I don't  
want to do this again.

O'DELL pulls DUSTIN'S hood up and sticks the end of some  
scotch tape to DUSTIN'S head. She begins to circle him,  
wrapping his head in tape.

O'DELL  
(To DARY) I leave the mouth open,  
don't worry. I mean how could you  
not with those lips?

DARY  
This has nothing to do with Dustin.

O'DELL  
Oh, but Dustin has a thing or two  
to do with you, little sister,  
doesn't he? For all you took from  
him?

DARY  
Did you ever love him? I mean, you  
wouldn't have adopted him if you  
didn't.

O'DELL  
I lost interest quickly. Then I  
got pregnant with you. Your father  
should've gotten me a puppy- on  
both accounts come to think of it.  
Stupid man.

DUSTIN  
I did tell him. Wait, this already  
happened. I told him and he...

O'DELL  
Couldn't give two shits? Yes,  
Dear, that's him to a T. No wonder  
you didn't hesitate to pull that  
plug when you had the chance.

DUSTIN  
This already happened, why is this  
happening again?

O'DELL  
Look at you, Dustin. So smooth.  
Shapeless. Mm, you could be  
anyone. What do you think, Dary:  
Would you rather fuck your adopted  
brother in private or Mr. Piggy in  
front of me. Or better yet...

O'DELL picks up the pig with the strap on and holds it up to DUSTIN.

DUSTIN  
I'm telling Dad. I'm telling Dad  
what you're doing to me. They'll  
put you away.

O'DELL  
Do you honestly believe what I'm  
doing to you is any worse what your  
father did to me? Do you know what  
it's like to have his toxic seed  
spewed into your bleeding, aching  
body?

O'DELL picks up the letter opener.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
It's like this.

O'DELL stabs DUSTIN in the stomach and pushes him onto his back. O'DELL lifts the pig over DUSTIN and plunges the strap-on into the wound. DUSTIN screams, his arms tremble, paralyzed.

DARY  
Stop! He has nothing to do with  
this! I am your pain! I turned  
you into this! I am why you're  
here, so leave Dustin out of this  
and face me yourself!

O'DELL AND DUSTIN  
If you want me to stop, come and  
stop me, bitch!

O'DELL pulls the strap-on out of DUSTIN'S wound. It's covered in blood. She plunges it in again and pulls it out. DARY takes DUSTIN'S arms and pulls him away.

DUSTIN  
Wait! No! I didn't cum yet!

O'DELL  
Don't be greedy, Dary, there's  
plenty to go around.

DUSTIN grabs DARY and pulls her down. DARY tries to pull herself away.

DARY  
Dustin, stop! Fight her!

DUSTIN holds DARY'S arms behind her as O'DELL brings the bloody pig closer to her face.

O'DELL



Hold him there, Dustin. I want it  
to be you. I want what happens  
next to be because of you.

DARY  
This never happened. This isn't a  
memory, this is happening now. We  
can fight it. We can fight it.

O'DELL gently bats DARY'S face with the pig.

O'DELL AND DUSTIN  
That's right. You fight it.

The pig flies out of frame from O'DELL'S hand. DUSTIN  
releases DARY and backs away. DARY stands. Lights change  
to something brighter and warmer. DARY walks into the  
kitchen. There's a ukulele on the counter next to a cup of  
tea. DARY picks up the instrument and plays. DUSTIN  
follows her in to get the tape off his face and make a cup  
of coffee as she sings slowly.

DARY

Somewhere swamp bugs hold their candles  
above the water by tiny handles  
kissing the water good, good night  
with a fragility that you might  
Kiss me with someday  
Kiss me, confound me  
Let's be like bugs  
in a universe made of love  
in a universe made of love.  
Let's be like bugs.  
Sometimes moths mistake a porch light  
for the glory of the moonlight  
It becomes their lighthouse  
They feel at home but when it goes out  
They lose their minds.  
Kiss me, confound me  
Let's be like bugs

in a universe made of love  
in a universe made of love.  
Let's be like bugs.  
Somehow fireflies in certain regions  
Can often converse in legions  
With a symphonic fire  
In breaths of swelling light  
one slow explosion at a time.  
So let's be like that.  
Kiss me, confound me  
Let's be like bugs  
in a universe made of love  
in a universe made of love.  
Let's be like bugs.

DUSTIN takes a sip of coffee, staring off. DARY puts down  
the uke and sips her tea.

DUSTIN  
Can I go back?

DARY  
No.

DUSTIN  
Then can you keep me here?

DARY  
I'll try.

O'DELL stares at them from the den, standing.

O'DELL  
I don't belong here. I didn't want  
this.

O'DELL scratches her arm. The end of a string is sticking  
out from her skin. She pulls it. Her skin splits as she  
pulls the string out inch by inch down her arm.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
I don't belong here. I didn't want  
this.

The string leads through her neck. O'DELL continues to pull it, splitting the skin across her throat. She continues to pull.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
I don't belong here. I didn't want this.

The string leads to DUSTIN'S stomach in the kitchen. It tightens as O'DELL continues to pull. DUSTIN winces in pain as he's pulled.

DARY  
No! Dustin, you have to stay here. You're safe here.

DUSTIN  
I'm sorry.

DUSTIN lunges as the string is tugged.

DARY  
No! Stay here, I need more time, just a little more time.

DARY clings to DUSTIN'S arms as he's pulled in the direction of the string coming from his stomach. He cries out in pain.

O'DELL  
I don't belong here. I didn't want this.

DUSTIN  
Let go of me!

DARY  
No!

DUSTIN  
Dary, let go!

DARY  
No, don't let her do this.

The string tightens.

DUSTIN  
It's inside me, Dary, you have to let me go. Please. Please. Let go. Please.

DARY releases him. DUSTIN walks as the string tied to his insides leads him back into the den.

O'DELL

I don't belong here. I didn't want this. Oh, DAAAARY! Dustin needs you!

DUSTIN falls to his knees.

DUSTIN  
What the fuck is in me? What the fuck is that!

O'DELL  
Oo, that looks bad. That needs to come out.

O'DELL picks up the letter opener.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Lay down.

DUSTIN  
Fuck you.

DUSTIN falls back clutching his stomach as another bolt of pain slices through him. O'DELL throws a sheet over his legs. She gives the string a yank.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Pull it out! Jesus Christ, pull it out!

O'DELL  
Only Dary can do that for you.

DUSTIN  
Dary! Dary, help me!

O'DELL  
He's in pain, Dary, don't let it hollow him out! Like you did with me!

DARY runs back into the den. O'DELL hands DARY the string.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Pull.

DARY pulls the string. DUSTIN'S mouth hinges open in silent pain. He gasps and clutches the carpet.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Keep pulling, you're losing him.

A rope of intestines is pulled from under the sheet, tied to the end of the string. DARY drops the string.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Keep pulling.

DARY  
I can't.

O'DELL  
It needs to come out.

DARY  
I'm in the kitchen. I'm learning a song and Dustin is drinking coffee.

O'DELL  
If you go back there, you'll lose him. You're losing him, Dary.

DUSTIN  
Get it out. Please, just get it out.

DARY grabs the intestines and pulls them out. The string continues into DUSTIN.

O'DELL  
Keep pulling. Almost.

DARY pulls the string. On the other end, a bloody, plush piglet is tied. DUSTIN collapses completely, gasping for air.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Aw! It's a little piglet girl! Do you know the father?

DARY  
I'm in the kitchen learning a song.

O'DELL  
No! Don't leave me again! Don't leave me alone with her! Please. Take me too.

DARY  
I can't, you weren't in the memory.

O'DELL  
Then take us to a memory we're both in. I can't take this.

DUSTIN  
(Sitting up) Not having fun yet?

O'DELL AND DUSTIN  
Go ahead and go. I'll find you.

DARY pushes DUSTIN back down to the floor and leans over him.

DARY

I know you're afraid, big brother.  
But I'm not going anywhere.

DARY gets off of DUSTIN.

DARY (CONT'D)  
So don't worry! And don't be  
detached!

DARY sips from a large cup on the desk.

DUSTIN  
If we're staying in for ghost  
hunting, maybe you should take it  
easy on that shit tonight.

DARY  
You know it's all natural.

DUSTIN  
I'm not concerned with your health.  
I'm concerned with you fucking  
pouncing on me every time you get  
excited.

DARY  
You know what I call it?

DUSTIN  
What?

DARY  
Do you wanna know what I call it--

DUSTIN  
What, call what what?

DARY  
The tea! I call it CeeLo. Because  
it's made with psilocybin and it'll  
make you craaazaaay!

DUSTIN  
Jesus.

DARY  
You know what I call it when I put  
weed in it?

DUSTIN  
CeeLo Green.

DARY  
I love you so fucking much.

There's a knock at the door.

DUSTIN

Let's get it over with. The door.  
Can we leave?

DARY  
No, Dustin, we can't leave. We  
didn't leave, you have to stay  
here.

DUSTIN  
What if we could just open the door  
and go?

DARY  
We can't.

O'DELL  
(Still sitting on the floor)  
Dustin, open the door. Let me in.

DUSTIN  
Who are you?

O'DELL  
O'Dell.

DARY  
She's legit, Dustin! Be  
respectful.

DUSTIN slowly walks down the hall to the front door. He  
opens it. O'DELL stands in the doorway.

DUSTIN  
Dary, did you order a stripper?

O'DELL does not smile. A beat.

O'DELL  
You let me in.

A beat.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
Dustin, let me in.

DUSTIN  
You can leave.

O'DELL  
Let me in. She's close.

DUSTIN  
You can turn around and go.

O'DELL  
You'll leave me alone with her,  
Dustin. Don't do this.

DUSTIN  
She doesn't know where we are. Go!

O'DELL  
She'll find me!

DARY  
Dustin, you have to let her in.

DUSTIN  
She's right, I can't leave. I  
can't, but you can. It's the  
house.

O'DELL  
There's a lot of energy in this  
house.

DUSTIN  
I'm not letting you in.

O'DELL  
Please.

DUSTIN  
I'm saving you. You'll see.

DUSTIN closes the door, leaving O'DELL outside.

O'DELL  
Dustin! Dustin! ... Okay. Don't  
let her in. Just don't let her in.  
She doesn't know where I am. I'm  
okay.

O'DELL takes out a talisman necklace and begins to pray.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
We are the hands of the Goddess  
And to Her we offer these...  
Images made sacred  
by the spirit in our hearts  
We are people of the Goddess  
in Her honor we celebrate...  
Joining together in community  
Pagan peoples of the Earth  
We are the hands of the Goddess  
And to Her we offer these...

The door opens. DUSTIN stands in the doorway.

DUSTIN  
Maddie. Come in.

O'DELL  
What?

DUSTIN



It's time, come on in.

O'DELL enters. There is a sheet hung up in the den like a backdrop. The office chair is in the center of the room. The couch is set askew. DUSTIN sits with a notebook and pen.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Sit. Get comfortable.

O'DELL  
What's happening?

DUSTIN  
How was your week?

O'DELL  
Difficult.

Small noises click and drag behind the sheet.

DUSTIN  
What made your week difficult,  
Maddie?

O'DELL  
Just... the processes of things.

DUSTIN  
Processes?

O'DELL  
What?

DUSTIN  
You seem distracted today. Do you  
feel unfocussed? Anxious?

O'DELL  
Wasn't I doing something else? I  
feel like--

DUSTIN  
Have you been up on your  
medication?

O'DELL  
I don't like the medication?

DUSTIN  
Why?

O'DELL  
I like to hear her.

DUSTIN  
Jill?

O'DELL  
Jill likes to talk to me. I can't  
hear her when I'm on the... on...

A streak of blood swells down the sheet. A book falls from  
the shelf onto the floor.

DUSTIN  
Maddie?

O'DELL  
What?

DUSTIN  
Maddie, are you with me?

O'DELL  
Yes. Sorry.

DUSTIN  
Jill is gone. Do you know that  
Jill is gone?

O'DELL  
I know.

DUSTIN  
How can Jill talk to you if she's  
gone?

O'DELL  
I don't know, but she can. She  
does.

DUSTIN  
Do you know that Jill is gone,  
Maddie? Do you really know? Think  
about what I'm asking.

O'DELL  
Yes.

DUSTIN  
Then tell me.

A buzzing sound rises and falls on the other side of the  
curtain. Something kicks the couch, causing it to jolt.

O'DELL  
Tell you what?

Another streak of blood falls down the sheet. Blood pours  
from DUSTIN'S mouth onto his notebook.

DUSTIN  
Tell me what happened.

O'DELL

I'd rather not talk about it again.

DUSTIN  
You have to.

O'DELL  
I already told you. I shouldn't  
have to.

DUSTIN  
Maddie, you need to tell me again.  
Tell me now, please. NOW!

A cord whips across the floor. O'DELL looks at her hands.  
It looks like the skin is starting to peel from her palms.

O'DELL  
I'm thirsty.

DUSTIN  
You can have some water after you  
tell me what happened.

O'DELL  
All of this happened.

DUSTIN removes one of his molars.

DUSTIN  
What do you mean, all of this?

O'DELL  
All of this, all of what you're  
saying, everything that's happening  
has already happened.

DUSTIN  
You need to ground yourself,  
Maddie. You're losing your  
footing.

O'DELL  
I need to ground myself.

DUSTIN removes another molar.

DUSTIN  
Tell me something you can see right  
now.

O'DELL  
I can see your teeth.

DUSTIN  
Tell me something you can hear.

Someone begins heaving deep breaths behind the sheet.

O'DELL  
I hear... the air conditioning.

DUSTIN  
Something tangible you can feel?

O'DELL  
My hands itch.

DUSTIN  
Tell me what happened to Jill. The truth as you know it.

O'DELL  
We were...

DUSTIN begins to aggravate a fingernail.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
We were in the bathroom.

DUSTIN  
Good. That's good.

DUSTIN peels up the tip of the fingernail.

O'DELL  
We were playing house. I was the mommy and she was the daddy.

O'DELL finds a knife next to her on the couch. She does not touch it.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
I plugged in the curling iron. Jill wanted to shave like Daddy. She found his razor.

DUSTIN pulls off the fingernail.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
She cut herself.

DUSTIN  
And then what happened?

O'DELL  
I wanted to wash her because there was a lot of blood.

DUSTIN  
You put Jill in the bathtub.

O'DELL  
I put her in the bathtub and turned on the water. It was too hot then too cold. She couldn't make up her mind. And she died.

DUSTIN  
Maddie. Jill didn't die because  
she couldn't make up her mind.  
What happened?

A camera flashes out of frame.

O'DELL  
I dropped the curling iron into the  
water. I didn't know it would...

DUSTIN  
Did she get electrocuted to death?

O'DELL  
No.

DUSTIN  
I dropped the curling iron into the  
water. I didn't know it would.

O'DELL  
I didn't mean to.

DUSTIN  
I dropped the curling iron into the  
water. I didn't know it would.

O'DELL  
I was annoyed, I thought it might  
just.. I don't know, I was seven.

DUSTIN  
I dropped the curling iron into the  
water. I didn't know it would. I  
dropped the curling iron into the  
water. I didn't know it would.

O'DELL  
I didn't know it would kill her.

DUSTIN  
It didn't kill her.

O'DELL  
No.

DUSTIN  
Tell me what killed Jill.

O'DELL  
She drowned.

O'DELL looks to the hallway to see a sheet pulled over the  
entry way, encircling them. The sheet is streaked with  
blood.

O'DELL (CONT'D)

I don't feel good.

DUSTIN  
You're off your medication. What did she look like in the water?

O'DELL  
I don't remember.

DUSTIN  
What did Jill look like in the water, Maddie? She cut herself, she went into the tub, you dropped the curling iron. Did she change colors?

O'DELL  
Yes.

DUSTIN  
What colors?

O'DELL  
Pink at first, from the blood in the water.

DUSTIN  
Did she stay pink?

O'DELL  
I don't remember.

DUSTIN  
You said she turned pink at first, which means you do remember. She turned another color. What color did Jill turn after she turned pink?

O'DELL  
Like a... a red.

DUSTIN  
Were her eyes open or closed?

O'DELL  
Closed.

DUSTIN  
And her mouth?

O'DELL  
What about her mouth?

A gust of wind blows through the room and dies down.

DUSTIN  
Was Jill's mouth open or closed?

O'DELL

Open.

DUSTIN

Did she stay red or did she then  
turn another color?

O'DELL

Why are you asking me this?

DUSTIN

You need to remember. What color  
did she turn?

O'DELL

Blue.

DUSTIN

NO! Think, Maddie! She did not  
turn blue! Don't tell me what you  
think I want to hear. Don't say a  
usual thing. Think. Remember.  
Look at Jill in the water, with her  
closed eyes and open mouth and  
auburn hair and little ears. What  
color were her ears?

O'DELL

Purple.

DUSTIN

Purple.

O'DELL

Grayish purple.

DUSTIN

Purple Jill. Good, Maddie.

O'DELL

I don't feel good.

DUSTIN

You need to take your medication.

O'DELL

No, I need to hear her.

DUSTIN

If she were alive, Maddie, Maddie,  
look at me. If Jill were alive and  
she could talk to you, she would  
tell you that she's very  
disappointed by you. She would be  
smart enough to know that those  
voices in you brain are not hers,  
they're yours! And they are toxic!  
And the only way to neutralize them

is to take your medication. Don't you think Jill would be smart enough to know that?

O'DELL  
Jill was very smart.

DUSTIN  
So you don't think she was stupid.

O'DELL  
No, Jill was smart.

The sheets surrounding them begin to circle. There's breathing and mumbling, small crying.

DUSTIN  
And how about you, do you think you're stupid?

O'DELL  
I don't know. When did you change the walls?

DUSTIN hands O'DELL the bottle of pain pills.

DUSTIN  
I need you to focus, Maddie. You are hurting me by not taking your medication. You are hurting your sister by not taking your medication. And you are hurting yourself. Do you want to hurt me?

O'DELL  
No.

DUSTIN  
Do you want to hurt your sister? Again?

O'DELL  
No.

DUSTIN  
Isn't that enough?

O'DELL  
I want to go home.

DUSTIN  
This is now your home. This is it now. Take these pills.

O'DELL eats a pill.

O'DELL  
But this is how I die.



DUSTIN  
You need to take your medication.  
Take another. Drink them.

O'DELL  
I have to leave, I have to...  
where's the door?

DUSTIN  
There is no door. There are only  
doors outside of here, and there is  
no way to get outside.

The sheets stop circling and begin to inch in towards DUSTIN  
and O'DELL.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Take the pills and the walls will  
stop.

O'DELL  
This is a memory. This is the  
worst memory I have, but it ended.  
There was a door and I walked out  
and it was over.

DUSTIN  
Yes it was. And now it's not.

O'DELL  
But you're not my psychiatrist.  
You're Dustin.

DUSTIN  
I am Dustin's image. You can't  
remember what your psychiatrist  
actually looked like because as  
I've said, Maddie, there's nothing  
outside of here.

O'DELL  
But I don't belong here.

DUSTIN  
You do belong here. You belong  
here because I say you belong here.  
Did you think I wouldn't find you?

The sheets collapse down on DUSTIN and O'DELL.

O'DELL  
Get this off of me! Get off of me!

The sheets ripple and thrash until they are pulled off to  
reveal DARY getting up off of DUSTIN. DUSTIN'S face is  
clean, no blood. The following dialog is sad and mechanic.

DARY

You know it's all natural.

DUSTIN  
I'm not concerned with your health.  
I'm concerned with you fucking  
pouncing on me every time you get  
excited.

DARY  
You know what I call it?

DUSTIN  
What?

DARY  
Do you wanna know what I call it--

DUSTIN  
What, call what what?

DARY  
The tea! I call it CeeLo. Because  
it's made with psilocybin and it'll  
make you craaazaaay! You should've  
let her in.

DUSTIN  
Jesus. This is all your fault.  
You invited Margaret into us.

DARY  
You know what I call it when I put  
weed in it?

DUSTIN  
CeeLo Green. She won't find her.

DARY  
I love you so fucking much. We'll  
see.

O'DELL  
(Singing in the doorway)  
Oh, little firefly, fly home to me.  
Leave your worries on the storm  
bank, your cares in the breeze.  
Oh, little firefly, fly home to me.  
Quiet and slow, and so sweet shall  
we be.

DUSTIN  
Let's get it over with.

O'DELL enters.

O'DELL  
I'm afraid that's not really an  
option for you, Sweetie.

DARY  
Goddammit, Dustin.

O'DELL  
I do hope you got all you wanted  
out of your ghost-hunting  
experience. I'm sorry to say your  
guide has left the building, so to  
speak.

DUSTIN  
What did you do to her?

O'DELL  
Oh, she's doing it to herself at  
this point. You'll see, Dustin. I  
don't imagine you'll last much  
longer.

DARY  
What do you want? There has to be  
something. Something else.

O'DELL  
Nope. Just this.

DUSTIN turns to DARY.

DUSTIN  
What do you think, Dary? Should I  
make him pull out his eyes and eat  
them?

DARY  
Where's O'Dell?

O'DELL  
You mean Maddie? Having a clinical  
psychotic breakdown in her  
psychiatrist's office for eternity.

DUSTIN  
I took her from you, just like I'm  
about to take Dustin from you. I'm  
going to take everything. And  
you'll be alone. Do you have  
anything to say to your brother,  
something he can take with him into  
the infinite abyss of pain I'm  
going to pull him through?

DARY  
I'll save you, I swear to god. I  
won't let her do this.

A light swells and diminishes behind DARY.

DARY (CONT'D)

We're going to keep fighting.

The light swells and diminishes. O'DELL walks over to the light's edge, looking directly into it.

O'DELL  
Fighting and losing and dying  
inside, over and over again.

DARY  
So is that it then? Is this all  
you want, all there is?

The light swells and diminishes.

O'DELL  
Close, Darling. Very close.

DARY  
Then what else? What's left?

O'DELL  
You. Your skin, your eyes. I want  
you. You're still breathing. If  
you walk past that light, you'll be  
back in your body.

The light swells and diminishes. DARY turns to face the light.

O'DELL (CONT'D)  
I can't come in unless you invite  
me. We have a connection. We can  
share.

DARY  
Then let them leave and I'll take  
you with me.

O'DELL  
Let them leave?

DARY  
Let them go. Dustin and O'Dell,  
stop tormenting them, just leave  
them to rest, and I'll take you  
back with me.

O'DELL  
It's one life for one body, Dary.  
You can't have both of them. I'll  
only let one go. You have to  
choose.

DUSTIN joins DARY and O'DELL to stare at the breathing light.

DUSTIN

Then again, you could just say to hell with all three of us. No one would blame you there.

O'DELL AND DUSTIN  
I'm going to let them plead to you.  
Be fast. You're bleeding.

DARY  
Okay.

O'DELL and DUSTIN both gasp as Margaret leaves them.

DUSTIN  
You said you would save me.

DARY  
Shh. Neither of you have to say anything.

DARY takes O'DELL'S hands.

DARY (CONT'D)  
You're innocent in this. I have to choose you. You can rest.

O'DELL  
Thank you.

DARY  
Go wait by the door..

DUSTIN  
How could you do this?

DARY  
I hope she's watching.

DARY hugs DUSTIN close to her, and says in his ear:

DARY (CONT'D)  
Don't mess this up. I love you so fucking much.

DARY throws DUSTIN toward the light behind the couch. He disappears. The light continues to swell and diminish. DARY crosses down the hallway, takes O'DELL'S hand, and exits the house into the outside light.

DARY looks up at the sky.

Back in the den DARY is lying on the floor next to DUSTIN, facedown. O'DELL is sitting dead on the desk, dress stained in mouth blood. DARY gasps and pulls the letter opener from her clavicle region. She grabs for the bandana on the floor and pushes it to the wound.

Panicked, she turns DUSTIN over to look at him. DARY backs away. She puts a hand to her mouth, it's sore.

DARY rises and stumbles to a mirror to look at her reflection. She touches her face.

END