

'DECISIONS'

An original short screenplay.

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FADE IN.

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

BECKY WATTS, 17, short, pretty and with large blue eyes steps off of the bus with a heavy backpack slung over her shoulder.

She's heavily pregnant, almost at the end.

She moves nervously away from the bus.

It's doors slam shut behind her and pulls away.

INT. APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Becky moves into the empty and bare front room of her new apartment.

She surveys it.

Drops her backpack down to the floor by her feet.

She spins the keys in her hands and takes down a few deep breaths, exhausted.

There's then a sudden and very loud knock at the front door.

She snaps her head back, startled.

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NEXT

Becky stands with JAMES HOLLAND, 29, tall, handsome and dressed in a policeman's uniform.

He walks in as Becky closes the front door shut behind him.

She then leans up against it and smiles at him, shy.

He smiles back at her.

JAMES

I'm a friend of your mothers. She told me you were moving up here and asked me to drop in to see if you needed any help?

BECKY

Oh right, she said she had a few friends here. And you're a policeman?

He laughs.

JAMES

What gave it away?

BECKY

And you're allowed to just drop by during work?

He nods.

JAMES

I was in the area. So you're ok?

She smiles back at him.

BECKY

My mum will be here soon. She's only forty eight hours behind me.

JAMES

I've got some free time in a couple of days. So I can help you guys move in if you like?

Becky nods.

BECKY

Thank you.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Becky sits with James, both on hard cheap plastic chairs with a small plastic table next to them.

The rest of the kitchen empty.

She looks across at him, defeated.

Places a hand gently down onto her stomach.

BECKY

I'm so scared of having this baby alone. And even though my mum is going to be here I'm still having it alone.

James nods.

JAMES

It must be so hard.

BECKY

I don't know what to do?

He tilts his head off to one side, narrows his eyes a little.

JAMES

Can I ask where the father is. The dad of the baby?

She shakes his head.

BECKY

He's gone. He wants nothing to do with any of this.

JAMES

I'm so sorry.

BECKY

And I know it sounds so horrible but I don't want to have it. I don't know what I'm going to do. This shouldn't be happening to me. I wish I could go back in time.

JAMES

Then you shouldn't.

She doesn't understand.

BECKY

What?

James shuffles forwards to the edge of his seat.

JAMES

You shouldn't have it if you don't
want to.

She taps her hand lightly against her stomach.

BECKY

It's too late for anything else.

Jams reaches into his pocket and hands over a card with an
address written onto the front of it only.

He makes eyes contact with her as he leans in and pushes the
card into her hand making her take it.

JAMES

Where there's a will there's a
way.

EXT, CLINIC - DAY

Becky heads towards a small white building.

Large glass windows and a large glass door.

She can see into what looks like a doctors waiting room. But
it more has the feel of a sexual health clinic.

Lot's of empty hard backed plastic chairs with a reception
desk at the far end.

There's no one there, but it's open.

She pushes the door open and moves inside.

INT. CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - NEXT

Becky sits alone in the middle of a long row of chairs.

She stares at the empty reception desk. The whole room is

clean and fresh but it's more than a little weird that she's the only one here.

She stands up.

She moves over to the desk and places her hands down onto it.

BECKY

Hello?

Nothing.

She looks over to the left.

Next to the reception desk is another door. It's been left slightly ajar. And inside is a flashing light.

She shuffles over to it and peers inside, her curiosity getting the better of her.

INT. CLINIC - BACKROOM - NEXT

Becky sneaks through the backroom. It's totally different here.

Cold concrete floor and a large metal steel table by another door. Fresh blood and bits of flesh and meat are all over the floor.

She looks down at it in horror.

A man then enters, he's dressed in a surgeons uniform.

Scared, Becky drops down to her knees and hides behind a couple of large steel bins that are overflowing with rubbish.

She lifts her head up and watches the surgeon.

He carefully places something down onto the table then exits again, back the way he came in. It's hard from this distance to know what it is.

Again Becky's curiosity gets the better of her.

She quickly stands up and moves over to the table.

On it lies a dead new born baby. With a small collection of knives and mallets next to it, all the instruments you need to prepare meat to be cooked.

Becky gasps in utter horror, screams out at the top of her lungs.

She then turns her head away and is sick on the floor.

She bursts forwards unable to look at it again and rushes through another door in front of her.

INT. CLINIC - KITCHEN - NEXT

Becky rushes into the kitchen, a head chef and two assistants all three in their early 20's.

She sees them loading the body parts of another new born baby into a boiling pot of water.

She shakes her head, total disbelief.

She turn back and sprints the way she came in.

The chef and his assistants don't give her a second thought.

They just get back to their work.

INT. APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Becky stands in the middle of the room with James, who's still in his policeman's uniform.

She holds onto both of his arms.

She's crying.

JAMES

What's wrong?

BECKY

That place, where did you send me to?

He shrugs.

JAMES

My sister told me about it.

BECKY

Don't lie to me!

JAMES

I'm not. She was pregnant. Too far along for an abortion. She told me that place helped her. I thought it was an adoption centre of some kind.

BECKY

It's not!

JAMES

No?

BECKY

You're telling me you don't know what it is?

JAMES

I don't.

BECKY

Swear to me!

JAMES

I swear. they don't let men in. I try to help teenage girls like you all of the time Becky. It's my job. What happened in there?

BECKY

You need to stop them!

JAMES

Stop them from what?

BECKY

Get more police and take them there. You'll see.

JAMES

Show me.

BECKY

No, I'm never going back!

JAMES

You need to show me Becky!

INT. CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Becky walks in with James.

It's still empty.

JAMES

There's no one here.

Becky keeps going. Takes him over to the door by the reception desk.

They enter together.

INT. CLINIC - KITCHEN - DAY

Becky pulls James into the kitchen.

The chef is still at work with his assistants.

Becky yells out at them.

BECKY

Arrest them!

The chef and his assistants all stop.

They turn to face James

But James just stares at Becky, ignores the others.

JAMES

I can't.

Beck's shocked and horrified.

She comes back to him.

BECKY

You have to stop them. What the hell James. Do your job. Can't you see what they're doing here. Oh my god. You've got to stop them!

James shakes his head.

JAMES

But don't you see. We've found the answer to eternal life here?

BECKY

We?

JAMES

You can't ask us to stop that. You need to understand right here, right now we've discovered a way to cheat death. And I can't stop that. No one can.

Becky searches for something, it's all so crazy.

BECKY

What about your sister?

JAMES

I don't have a sister.

BECKY

What about my mum. You know her?

JAMES

She's a part of this too. It's why she sent you to me.

James now grabs a hold of Becky's wrists.

He's not letting go.

She tries to fight against him, to break free but he's too strong.

She screams.

BECKY

Get off me!!!

He shakes his head.

He looks across at the chef and nods.

The chef nods at his assistants.

They move over to Becky and grab a hold of her.

She's still screaming, terrified.

JAMES

Place her in the basement with
the others.

BECKY

Noooooooooooooooooooo!!!

FADE TO BLACK
THE END