

KEN

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FADE IN:

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

A woman's hand caresses a razor blade. Presses the blade into the right wrist.

INT. JILL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

JILL (30s) and KEN (30s, glasses) together. Ken surprises her with a pair of earrings.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

In tears, REBECCA (late 20s) Her right wrist, bandaged up, us out an engagement announcement from a newspaper..

INT. CARD SHOP - DAY

Jill, the cashier, helps customers. Rebecca observes her from an aisle. Rebecca digs in her purse. Makes sure no one is watching her. Proceeds to dump a small jar of mud covered worms on the floor. Walks away.

EXT. PARK -DAY

Jill and Ken jog along a trail. Bright sunny day. Behind a tree line, Rebecca takes pictures with her mobile phone..

EXT. OBSERVATION DECK - NIGRA FALLS - DAY

Taking pictures, having fun...

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Rebecca rummages through a store dumpster. Finds a male mannequin.

INT. JILL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

A cell phone vibrates next to a knife rack. After a burst of buzzes, the phone stops.

A home phone rings.

And rings.

And rings.

Jill, barefoot and nightgown, stumbles in and answers.

Her eyes focus on a microwave's clock. 3:05 AM.

Jill, pissed, hangs up.

It rings again, She disconnects the cord.

Walks away.

Cell phone buzzes.

INT. KEN'S CAR - DAY (MOVING)

Jill, front passenger seat. Smokes. Taps ash out of the window. Ken. In a suit and tie, drives.

KEN

Didn't you got a new number?

JILL

Rebecca still found it. My business cell too. Bitch is probably off her meds or on God knows what abut.

KEN

Let the cops deal with it.

JILL

After I break your ex's face? Justifiable homicide.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Shades down. Candles lit on a dresser.

Three sides of the room aligned with plastic clown dolls and two faded out discarded store mannequins teased up like a bride and groom. All the dolls are positioned to watch -

Rebecca, dressed in a white dress and an overdose of eye shadow, stares at the ceiling, where hundreds of photos of KEN are taped over a tiled mirror.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Ken at his desk. One eye on his stacks of paper work, the other on his cell phone. He struggles with a thought, gives in, and picks up the phone.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - SAM

A cheerful cell phone ring-tone. The sound of it pumps Rebecca' life up, but she remains on her bed.

REBECCA

Ken.

KEN

(filtered)

I don't know exactly how to say it, so I'll just get it out. Jill's a wreck. Stop harassing her.

REBECCA

I don't want to talk to her. I ant to talk to you. How are you? How's work? You're calling me from your office, aren't you?

KEN

This is the last time. Stop or we will call the cops. I tried to be your friend, but it's over. Everything's over. Move on.

Rebecca holds her phone with her left hand. Her right hand explores paradise.

REBECCA

Are you still my friend, Ken?

INT. MEDICAL LAB - DAY

Bodies, wrapped in plastic, lie on slabs.

Rebecca, in a lab coat, looms over one of the cadavers.

The face of a woman in her 30s. Blonde hair.

Rebecca leans, elated from the scent of the dead. Rebecca's eyes narrow. The dead woman's face dissolves to resemble Jill's.

Rebecca growls. She snatches up a scalpel. Ready to plunge.

A FEMALE MED STUDENT (20s) interrupts.

Rebecca locks eyes with her colleague.

Rebecca jabs the scalpel in mid-air inches away from the body. Grins.

MED STUDENT

I'm just here for this -

Holds up a wrapped half of a sub sandwich. Hides it under the neck of the cadaver near her. Med student puts a finger to her lips.

REBECCA

Secret's safe with me.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rebecca swipes a butcher knife from a rack.

HALLWAY

She storms through the house...

REBECCA
Filthy bitch, dirty whore.

BEDROOM

Door flies open. She whirlwinds around,
focuses on the bride mannequin.

REBECCA
Filthy bitch! I'm a fucking
doctor! You work at a card shop!
And he chooses you over me?

She pauses, waits for an answer.

REBECCA
What was that? Didn't quite hear
you! Talking shit to me!

Throws the mannequin on her bed. Crosses out the eyes with
the knife. Stabs them. Plunges the knife into the heart.
Breaks the blade.

INT/EXT. REBECCA'S CAR - NIGHT

Parked down the street,, Rebecca spies Ken and Jill exit a
diner and get in Ken's car. Ken rolls his window down.

Rebecca turns on the engine.

Follows them. Floors it.

FADE TO BLACK.

Sounds of a bad muffler getting louder.

CRASH!

FADE IN:

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Driver's side of Ken's car rammed into a pole.

INT. KEN'S CAR -MOMENTS LATER

Ken KO'd. Jill comes to, shakes him.

JILL

Oh my God! Ken! No! Wake up, Ken!

Jill fumbles for her cell phone.

A flashlight shines in her face..

Blinded, she still less who it is.

JILL

Rebecca you crazy psycho! You
killed him! You killed -

Rebecca swats her over the head.

MOMENTS LAYER

Rebecca drags Jill into the backseat of her car.

Slams the door..

Runs to Ken's car.

Pulls him out halfway. Screams.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BASEMENT- NIGHT

Bound to a chair, duct tape over her mouth, Jill wakes.
Flanked by two clown dolls. A single light bulb illuminates
the red blanket that covers a body laid out on a folding
table..

In the far corner of the basement is a large freezer.

A big trunk in an

Clink. Clink. Cluck.

Jill protests when she sees Rebecca carry down another folding table down the stairs.

Rebecca sets up the new table, right next to the other.

REBECCA

Damn. Bit shorter than the other.
It'll have to do.

Another muffled protest.

REBECCA

In case you wondered, traffic was light, Things got out of hand, I had to CT fast. But this was planned. Just ahead of schedule.

Rebecca temples back up the stairs.

REBECCA

I'll be right back.

Jill looks around at her surroundings.

Rebecca, now wearing her lab coat, trots back with the groom mannequin in tow. The mannequin's legs think-think all the way down.

Rebecca places the mannequin on the small table.

REBECCA

Let's make one thing clear. You are still alive for one reason and one reason only. I want you to witness.

Rebecca draws back the sheet. Ken, dead. Leather straps bind his body down. Bare bruised chest. His left arm mangled. He still has his glasses on. Rebecca shrugs, removes them.

She folds them into her breast pocket.

Gives Jill a cold stare.

REBECCA

Ken was mine. He will be mine again.

She goes to the trunk, opens it. Puts on a pair of plastic goggles and latex gloves.. Debates on whether to use a blowtorch or a Buzau. Choose the Buzau. Logs it in.

She goes to work...

On the mannequin.

Plastic shards spit. Fabric shreds. The mannequin's arm snaps off. Rebecca stops.

Moves over to Ken,.

Positions the SW between his injured arm and shoulder..

Proceeds.

Jill turns away. She refuses to watch. Bits of Ken sprinkle around her.

Rebecca's smock soaks in red.

Bad arm flops to the floor.

REBECCA

You're not watching, Jill.

It's true. Jill has her eyes closed.

REBECCA

Fine.

Rebecca puts the blade to Ken's left temple.

Jill fights to scream.

Rebecca presses a human brain to Jill's face. Satisfied, Rebecca sets the brain in Jill's lap.

Rebecca opens up the freezer. Exhumes *another* brain, cased in plastic wrap.

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) Rebecca enwraps the frozen brain, places it carefully inside Hen' open skull.

B) clock read 2 22 AM

C) Rebecca sews the skull back into place.

D) Rebecca take's Ken's brain from Jill's lap and bags it up. Puts it in the freezer.

E) Clock reads 3;10 AM

Ken. His bad arm replaced with the mannequin's. Stitches in his head. Jill looks on in hotter as Rebecca rigs up a defibrillator.

Charged. Rebecca zaps Ken.

Repeats.

Places her head to his chest. Waits. Smiles. Kisses Ken.

REBECCA

I did it! I did it! He's alive! My
Ken's alive!

INT. MEDICAL LAB - DAY

Rows of cadavers, waiting for dissection. Rebecca among the students. She looks down at one of the plastic wrapped bodies she passes,.The face of a cadaver matches Jill's.

INSTRUCTOR (O.S.)

Begin.

A MED STUDENT cuts the plastic. It isn't Jill.

INT. REBECCA'S CAR - DAY

Rebecca hums to a radio tune. Relaxed.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Rebecca, in her night gown, lays down on the bed next to "KEN" who is emotionless and still. He's dressed like a

wedding groom. He still has stitches in his head. His left hand, plastic.

REBECCA

I love you, Ken.

Rebecca kisses him on the cheek. Embraces him.

Ken, low moan. Unintelligible.

Rebecca mounts him.

Watching them--- the bride mannequin. Her hair done up like *The Bride Of Frankenstein*. Jill's face, bone white. Expressionless. Frozen.

A tear streaks down her left cheek.

FADE OUT.

