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FUGUE

Written by

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Brian, a troubled man in his late 20s, visits his childhood home under hypnosis and witnesses his mother's suicide. Confronted by his past self, he embarks on a journey of self-discovery and realization, ultimately coming to terms with his past with the help of his therapist.

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EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

A MAN in his late 20s, dressed in a black hoodie, jumps over a concrete wall.

He lands on the hard concrete ground in a dimly lit small backyard, stumbling a little. He looks around, his eyebrows drawn back as he breathes heavily.

He pushes his hands off of the ground and slowly gets up, looking around wearily. As he takes a step forward, he winces in pain.

EXT. OUTSIDE URBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

On a windy night, he walks onto the front side of a dimly lit house. He slowly walks towards the window and peeps through it.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Behind a partially opened window, a set of SHUTTER BLINDS CONSISTENTLY RATTLES against the window frame. Through it an open kitchen is seen with a small refrigerator in the corner, wooden cabinets, a rusty stove and a rectangular dinning table with four chairs.

BETTY, brunette, in her early 30s, is in the kitchen, washing dishes.

TV WEATHER FORECAST (O.S.)
Good evening to a windy night with patches of rain gradually dispersing into the gesture arm, moving down towards the south side of midlands, causing minor occasional drizzles...

Her son, BRIAN, 10 years old, is sitting on the chair and playing with his game boy.

TV WEATHER FORECAST (O.S.) (cont'd)
..Much later in the evening, we expect thunderstorms originating in the northern side and hovering towards the central midlands, with the temperatures striking 3 degrees Celsius...

She turns her head towards Brian.

BETTY
Brian, go to your room and get ready for bed.

Brian continues playing, uninterrupted.

BETTY
Honey it's quiet late, you've got school tomorrow.

BRIAN
I don't wanna go.

Betty turns off the tap and puts the unwashed plate down. She turns around wiping her hands on the kitchen cloth, picks up the TV remote from the kitchen counter and turns it off.

Betty walks over to Brian, pulls out a chair and sits next to him.

BETTY
Honey, you've got to study.

Brian continues focusing on his game boy.

BETTY (cont'd)
Brian please don't ignore me like that. I would always want the best for you.

Brian slams his game boy on the table.

BRIAN
You always do this to me. You won't let me play games, you won't let me stay at home. I don't wanna stay with you. I wanna stay with dad.

Brian quickly gets up and walks away, Betty's eyes brim with tears. He walks up to the fridge and opens it. He takes out a bar of chocolate and slams the fridge door closed. Betty gets startled and the tears flow down her cheek, she quickly wipes it away as Brian walks out of the room.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The man continues to stare into the house as his eyes track Brian leaving the room with the chocolate.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Betty gets up from the dinning table and walks towards the sink, while the tears continues to flow down her cheek. She turns the tap on and continues washing the dishes.

The sound of thunder is heard as Betty continues washing the dishes. She flinches and turns her head around to check the window. Flashes of lightning penetrate though the gaps between the shutters as they continue rattling.

Betty turns back around, rinses the last plate and puts it in the drying rack. She turns the tap off and wipes her hands on the kitchen cloth and walks out of the kitchen.

INT. DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Betty walks into the room, turns off the lights and walks out.

THE SHUTTERS RATTLE LOUDER as the room is lit up by the lightning from outside. The man walks past the window.

INT. BRIAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dimly lit by a table lamp and lightning through the window. Brian, while laying down on his bed, plays with his game boy. The bedroom door is slightly open. A hand pushes the door.

Betty walks into the room, she goes closer to the window and shuts the drapes. She then sits next to Brian.

BETTY
Honey, put it down and go to sleep.

She runs her fingers through his hair.

BRIAN
No.

BETTY
Please?

Brian throws away the game boy and turns his body away from Betty, closing his eyes.

Betty looks at him with her eyebrows pulled close together. She then gets up and walks towards the door.

Brian's head turns around and he peaks at the door. The door shuts. He quickly jumps off the bed and begins looking for the game boy on the bedroom floor.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Next to a dimly lit hallway, a white landline starts ringing. After three rings, Betty reaches out for it.

BETTY
Hello.

HUSBAND (O.S.)
(Drunk)
You are boring, pretentious and controlling.

Betty lets off shaky breaths.

HUSBAND (O.S.) (cont'd)
(Drunk)
Stella is better than you.

The line gets cut. Betty stays still for a moment as she let's out a shaky breath.

Betty slowly puts down the phone and walks away. As she walks away, the room is lit up by the lightning, revealing the man standing by the main door.

INT. BETTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Betty sits on the edge of her bed in the middle of a dimly lit room facing the window. Tears start to flow down her cheeks.

She takes off her wedding ring and places it on the bedside table next to the lamp. She lays down on the bed resting her head on the pillow.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

As lightning strikes, the man slowly walks up the dark staircase and into the hallway leading to Betty's room.

INT. BETTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Betty is fast asleep. Her bedroom door opens and the man enters the room. He slowly approaches Betty from behind and stops in front of the bed towering over her.

The man bends down on his knee, and his eyes widen slightly. He slowly pulls her hair off her face and caresses her cheek, he smiles.

INT. BRIAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Brian is still looking for his game boy. As he searches for it under the study table, the man is seen standing behind him next to the bed.

A hand comes into the light and puts down the game boy on the bed side table, next to the lamp.

Brian then turns around and sees the game boy on the table.

BRIAN
Oh yes! There it is.

He picks it up, jumps on his bed and continues playing with it. His bedroom door suddenly closes, but Brian continues to play completely unbothered.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A hand reaches out for the knife stand and slowly pulls out a large knife.

INT. BETTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door is pushed slightly open by a hand. Betty is seen standing in front of the windows.

The man slowly walks towards her. As he reaches closer to her, the lightning strikes reveal blood pouring out from the slits in her wrist.

Betty collapses.

The man is standing still, he slowly bends down and stares at Betty. He notices the bloody knife next to her body.

The bedroom door creaks and the man whips his head towards it. Brian's eyes are wide as he breathes heavily. He drops his game boy and runs.

The man quickly grabs the bloody knife and runs after Brian.

INT. DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Brian's eyes move from side to side as he hides under the dining table, breathing heavily. The man slowly walks past the dining table with the knife in his hand as he searches for Brian.

Brian quickly covers his mouth with his hands as he lets out heavy shaky breaths.

As the man walks past the dining table, he hears a noise coming from behind him. He slowly turns his head and looks towards the table.

He quickly bends down to see under the table and finds nothing. Slowly, he gets up and walks away.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The man slowly walks towards Brian's room and finds his door slightly open.

EXT. BRIAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brian lays still under his bed, resting on his stomach, breathing rapidly. The door creaks wide open and the man steps into the room.

The man walks around Brian's room.

Brian breathes rapidly and drops of tears flow down his cheek.

The man quickly opens the closet door, it's empty. He turns around and walks away towards the bathroom.

Brian's breathing slows down. He slowly starts crawling out from under the bed.

As he crawls out, the man grabs Brian's legs and pulls Brian towards himself from the other side of the bed. Brian quickly turns around and kicks the man in the face.

The man falls backwards and hits his head on the wall.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brian breathlessly rushes into the dimly lit living room. As he is running, his legs hit the edge of the coffee table causing him to fall down on the carpet.

He turns around and sees the man towering over him with a knife in his hand.

THE MAN
(angry)
Gotchu, you lil brat.

He sits down on top of Brian, drops the knife onto the floor, grabs both his hands and pins them on top of his chest. Brian struggles as he tries to break free.

The man pulls down his hoodie as he lets out shaky breaths.

THE MAN (cont'd)
You think you can escape from me?!!

The man gets closer to Brian, hovering directly above his face.

THE MAN (cont'd)
It's your fault! You did this!

His hand slowly reaches for the knife, picks it up and brings it closer to Brian's face.

The man slowly lifts his body up and raises the knife above himself.

As he is about to stab Brian, he stops midway upon hearing a voice.

MALE VOICE(O.S.)

Wake up.

The man pauses and looks around in confusion.

MALE VOICE(O.S.) (cont'd)
Wake up Brian.

THE WINDOW SHUTTERS RATTLE LOUDER.

The man stares back at Brian and slowly his vision start to fade away.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

DR.RAMSEY, in his 30s, dressed in a white formal shirt, clicks his fingers next to Brian's face.

DR.RAMSEY
Wake up Brian.

Brian, dressed in a Black hoodie, slowly opens his eyes and sees Dr.Ramsey towering over him. His eyes widen as he let's out heavy breaths.

DR.RAMSEY
Do you know who I am? Do you know where you are?

Brian looks at him and then looks around in confusion.

THE WINDOW SHUTTERS RATTLE.

He looks back at Dr.Ramsey.

BRIAN
Dr.Ramsey?

DR.RAMSEY
Yes it's me, do you know where you are?

BRIAN
At your office?

Dr.Ramsey walks away and sits across Brian on his chair.

Brian sits up straight on the couch. He reaches out for the glass of water on the coffee table in front of himself.

DR.RAMSEY
What did you see?

BRIAN
I saw.. my mom.

DR.RAMSEY
How do you feel?

BRIAN
I even saw my younger self and I feel angry..

He pauses for a bit.

BRIAN (cont'd)
I am angry .. at myself.

RAMSEY
What's making you angry?

BRIAN
It's my fault.. it's all my fault.

THERAPIST
Tell me more.

BRIAN
She did it because of me. I've always been a piece of shit to her. I could've said I love her but instead I told her I preferred my asshole dad over her.

DR.RAMSEY
I'm sure it was hard for you. But Brian, you can't blame yourself for the rest of your life. You gotta make peace with your past. I'm sure your mom would want the same too.

The alarm starts ringing as the clock strikes 4 pm.

Dr.Ramsey turns around and puts the alarm off. He turns back towards Brian and clasps his hands.

DR.RAMSEY (cont'd)
Well I guess that's it for today. We will continue next week.

BRIAN
Thank you Doctor.

Brian gets up and leaves the office.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - DAY

A hand knocks on the door.

The door opens slightly.

DR.RAMSEY
Brian, it's good to see you again. Come in.

As Dr.Ramsey moves away, younger Brian is seen sitting behind him on the sofa. Brian pushes the door wide open and walks into the office.

He walks over to the couch looking over at younger Brian. He nods his head slightly smiling to himself and takes a seat besides him.

He turns towards Dr.Ramsey.

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DR.RAMSEY (cont'd)
Ready for your session?

FADE TO BLACK

THE END