

The Patient

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Draft  
information- Draft 1

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Sunlight slashes through a window into a beautiful setup that serves the purpose of housing therapy sessions. BRIAN KELLER, 30s, occupies the room with a patient at the moment.

BRIAN

The results are accurate. I did a second assessment to be sure.

PATIENT

You're putting me on those meds again?

BRIAN

We have to. I'm sorry.

PATIENT

You said I was doing good.

BRIAN

We can try again in a few months.

The patient inspects Brian with a look as if he's piercing through Brian's soul.

The patient withdraws himself from the room. Brian lets out a sigh of frustration.

EXT. PARKING LOT

The wind taps Brian as he strolls to his car with his phone in hand.

BRIAN

Cancel the group meeting. Yeah I know. I'm just not up for it.

INT. CAR - MOVING

Buildings go by in an instant from restaurants to retail stores to other small business. You got traffic but not to the point where horns constantly honk at you.

Voices from Brian's radio find their way into his eardrums. His driving skills come to a halt when he pulls up at a gas station.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE \*

Sounds from the bell can be heard as Brian enters. It's more of a ghost town than a convenience store considering the lack of customers. \*

A hefty smell of cigarettes clogs Brian's nose as well. He strides over to the drink section grabs himself a cold one. \*

With an alcoholic beverage in his hand, Brian strolls over to the cash register. \*

CASHIER  
If it isn't my favorite customer. \*

BRIAN  
More like only customer. \*

The cashier can't help but smirk. \*

CASHIER  
Fuck you. What'ch you doin' here so early anyway? \*

BRIAN  
I canceled group. \*

CASHIER  
Again? \*

Cashier gives Brian a look. \*

BRIAN  
Oh, don't look at me like that. I'm just not in the right frame of mind. \*

CASHIER  
I've been hearing you come with up creative ways of saying you don't give a shit about your job for about- ? What it's been a year? \*

BRIAN  
There's just some things you don't know, alright. And I'm not gonna try to explain it to you. \*

CASHIER  
You should talk to somebody. \*

BRIAN

Really? I'm a fuckin' therapist. What can another one tell me that I haven't already said? I don't wanna talk about this. Just give me my change.

The cashier provides Brian with his change and Brian leaves on his merry way.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Cars, one after the other come in and out of Brian's range of view as he takes a load off on the hood of his own vehicle.

He indulges another fluid ounce of alcohol as a thought generates in his head.

INT. BUILDING - FLASHBACK

Frantic noises can clearly be heard as Brian stands completely still as someone gets taken away by security.

Their face can't be seen, but they repeatedly scream-

PATIENT  
YOU DID THIS!

EXT. PARKING LOT

The memory plays over and over like a broken record in his mind.

INT. HOUSE - LATER

The fresh scent of an exotic fragrance can be inhaled as Brian enters his beautiful home.

An assortment of family pictures and flowers come into view which shouldn't be a surprise from your typical home.

Brian lets out a sigh as he hangs up his jacket. He treads slowly to the-

LIVING ROOM

He squats down on a comfy couch that looks you'll fall  
asleep as soon as you sit down. Brian grabs the remote and  
turns on the television. \*

A few moments go by with Brian's eyes glued to the  
television until a RACKET penetrates his ear drum. \*

Brian gets up. \*

KITCHEN \*

Brian comes to find the FRIDGE opened. Looks like someone  
rummaged through it. Without giving it much thought, Brian  
closes it. \*

Brian makes his way back to the- \*

POW! a BURGLAR smashes Brian's frontal with the bottom of a  
PISTOL. \*

Everything goes black. \*

DINING ROOM \*

Brian wakes up with the world's most massive headache while  
seated at a table. The BURGLAR comes into clear view. He  
wears a SKI MASK. \*

The BURGLAR grabs himself a seat across from Brian, GUN in  
hand. \*

BRIAN \*

Look...I can help you...I'm a  
therapist. \*

Brian analyzes him. \*

BRIAN (cont'd) \*

You didn't come here to rob me.  
You're someone who's dealt with some  
trauma. You're someone- \*

BURGLAR \*

I know who you are Brian. \*

Brian doesn't understand. The Burglar takes off his SKI MASK  
to reveal- \*

BRIAN \*

Elias. \*

ELIAS  
Surprised you can tell without the  
scars. Six years. Six. Fucking years.

BRIAN  
Why are you doing this? I tried to-

ELIAS  
BULLSHIT!

BRIAN  
I DID!

ELIAS  
Whatever helps you sleep at night,  
Brian.

BRIAN  
When did you even get out?

ELIAS  
Two weeks ago. I went to the house.

BRIAN  
Was it empty?

EXT. STREET - FLASHBACK

A quiet neighborhood from the looks of it. Birds chirping in the distance as Elias stands on a curb across from his old home.

Elias fixates on a family in the middle of movie night. The smell of defeat illuminates off of him as he slips away.

INT. HOUSE - DINING ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

ELIAS  
There was another family. Like it  
never happened.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK

A coffee situated in the center between Elias and SARAH(30s). Sound of popcorn crunching could be heard from a mile away as they enjoy a motion picture.

SARAH  
I'm telling you he's gonna die  
towards the end.

ELIAS  
No he isn't.

SARAH  
You serious?

ELIAS  
I just have this feeling it's gonna  
be those things where everything  
works out.

SARAH  
You wanna bet? Hundred bucks says he  
dies in the end.

ELIAS  
Alright it's a bet.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK - LATER

Elias and Sarah sit on the edge of the couch anticipating  
the resolution to the film. The ending comes and reveals-

SARAH  
SEE! What did I tell you?

ELIAS  
Dammit. He won in the end. I didn't  
think it would still happen.

SARAH  
He also locked them in the room the  
entire time.

Sarah holds her hand out.

SARAH (cont'd)  
Let's go. Fork up the cash.

Elias stops abruptly in the middle of the money exchange.

ELIAS  
How 'bout double or nothing?

SARAH  
Mmmm... okay. What'd you have in  
mind?

ELIAS  
I bet Daniel Craig stays alive in No  
Time To Die.

SARAH  
He's gonna die. He has to. It's the  
last film.

ELIAS  
Wanna bet?

SARAH  
You're on. I'mma get some more  
popcorn first.

Sarah grabs the bowl. Elias just stares at Sarah.

SARAH (cont'd)  
What?

ELIAS  
Remember how we met?

SARAH  
Oh god, I try not to.

ELIAS  
Oh really?

Eli gets up.

ELIAS (cont'd)  
Excuse me miss?

He strolls over to Sarah.

SARAH  
Oh my goodness.

Sarah makes an effort to escape.

ELIAS  
My watch is broken and I need to find  
the time.

SARAH  
Eli, we are so not doing this.

Sarah goes into the kitchen. Elias follows shortly after.

ELIAS  
I was wondering if you co-

Sarah and Elias come to a standstill. An imposing figure  
stands in front of them with a SKI MASK.

He pulls out a KNIFE.

SARAH  
Look whatever you want, just take it.

The BURGLAR walks up to them slowly.

ELIAS  
SARAH GO!

Sarah and Elias sprint to the front door. Elias almost makes it to the door when-

POW!

Another BURGLAR GIVES Elias a massive right hook sending him to the ground. The Burglar restrains Elias while the other does the same to Sarah.

ELIAS (cont'd)  
NO!

INT. HOUSE - DINING ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

BRIAN  
What about her parents?

ELIAS  
We haven't spoken since-. Look they don't wanna see me. I'm always gonna be the guy that got their daughter killed.

BRIAN  
Elias, it's no-

ELIAS  
Don't say that. Don't hit me with that shit Brian. It is my fault. Let me guess, that's the same lies you told your patients today.

BRIAN  
It. It's not lies.

ELIAS  
The hell it isn't. I had to watch-

BRIAN  
I know. I'm so-

ELIAS  
Sorry for what? Filling my head with  
nonsense like, 'you're gonna get  
through this'.

BRIAN  
You were.

ELIAS  
I wasn't.

BRIAN  
You were until-

ELIAS  
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

Elias aims his gun at Brian.

ELIAS (cont'd)  
You fuckin shrinks are somethin'  
else. You wanna give all this input,  
but you don't know what it means...  
to truly hate yourself. To see the  
most horrific things happen to  
someone you love and you can't do  
anything about it. And you... you  
just make it worse.

BRIAN  
I did everything I could, but the  
only option left was-

ELIAS  
Having me fucking committed.

BRIAN  
Elias-

ELIAS  
Don't, the world is fucked up... and  
something terrible is always going to  
happen to you.

Elias brings the gun to his HEAD.

ELIAS (cont'd)  
I tried.

BRIAN  
Elias you don't wanna do this. I know  
you don't.

