

IT'S NOT ME

Written by

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INT. INSIDE POLICE VEHICLE - DAYTIME

MARISSA, early 30s, sits in the back of a police car on the drivers side looking out her window.

The car makes a left into a deep set of trees, off the main road.

Marissa sees a sign PILGRIM MENTAL INSTITUTION 15 MILES.

Her hands massage together, tightly gripping only herself. She is wearing a blue zipped up sweatshirt with a blue shirt underneath, a pair of yoga stretch pants and her blond hair in a messy pony tail.

She turns around to look out the back window, her face grimaces.

She sits forward and slouches.

POLICE OFFICER DRIVER

You will be in good hands at this place, Marissa.

MARISSA

Why couldn't I go to the ER of my own hospital? Like the last time?

POLICE OFFICER PASSENGER

The fact that you said "suicide" apparently changes everything.

She looks out the window again and looks into the endless trees.

MARISSA

I think you all, are overreacting, like I told you and that doctor before, I, am not crazy.

POLICE OFFICER PASSENGER

We are just the middle men, unfortunately when you told that doctor, whatever you were telling him, by law if you say you are going to harm yourself you need to be evaluated to make sure that you don't.

MARISSA

Bull crap! I am not going to harm myself! So what if I sometimes get impulses, doesn't everybody?

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Never means I am going to go through with it.

POLICE OFFICER DRIVER

Then if that's the case you should be out in no time and they will call us to bring you home.

MARISSA

That doctor is a quack, he has no idea what he is talking about.

Marissa punches the seat next to her.

The passenger officer turns abruptly to look at her.

POLICE OFFICER PASSENGER

We didn't handcuff you for a reason. Do you want me to have a reason?

Marissa sits back in her seat and looks at him with unjust eyes. She looks out the window next to her. A tear streams down her face. She brushes away quickly.

The car pulls up to a two-story high cast iron gate. The gate disappears into the trees on either side of it's doors.

The gate is old and creepy looking.

The car pulls next to a speaker with a numeric pad in front of the doors.

The Police officer driver rolls down his window. He punches in 3, 7, 1, 9, and * into the pad.

The gate begins to open with a loud creaking noise.

Marissa looks uneasy. The car begins to move the car forward into the open gates.

They clear the gates and they start to close as the car drives onward.

MARISSA

What is this place anyway?

Marissa looks behind her at the gates sealing shut with a loud bang.

POLICE OFFICER PASSENGER

Pilgrim Mental Institution. They are the best in the state of New York.

(MORE)

POLICE OFFICER PASSENGER (CONT'D)

Years ago they had this whole property completely covered with buildings, almost 100 of them, in a 20 mile radius. Now, there is only one main building. You will be in good hands here.

MARISSA

What happened to the other buildings?

POLICE OFFICER DRIVER

(Hesitates)

Some people say it was asbestos.

MARISSA

And what did other people say?

The Police officer driver and passenger both look at each other for a second then they both turn their attention back to the main road.

POLICE OFFICER DRIVER

Strange cases led to some unsolved endings.

MARISSA

That led to them being knocked down?

POLICE OFFICER DRIVER

Some weren't knocked down, just deserted. They all do their work in the main building, the only building.

The car enters the middle of a plain. The road is still there. The trees are gone. The main building, resembles a hospital.

Marissa scoots to the middle of the back seat, she looks out the front window.

The building has a very gloomy presence. The sky is grey surrounding the building.

She looks out the back window again. She sees the forest is a mile behind her.

The police car slows to a halt. They pull up to the side of the building. An enormous sign just above the double door says ENTRANCE.

The policemen get out of the vehicle and slam the doors shut.

EXT. OUTSIDE PILGRIM - DAYTIME

The policeman driver open's up the back door on his side.

Marissa gets out.

They escort her up the stairs.

Marissa turns her head in an effort to escape. The policeman behind her gives her a look and shakes his head. She then hesitantly keeps walking with the pair.

NURSE, late 40s, salt-pepper hair in a bowl cut, bright blue eyes, in a white nurse outfit, steps out the door the trio are walking to.

Marissa stands between the two officers at the top of the stairs in front of the Nurse.

The nurse gives the warmest smile.

NURSE

Good day to you officers, and you must be Marissa Knoll? Follow me this way so we can put your shoes and sweat-shirt in a locker for you.

The Nurse swipes her card to get into the double doors. With a loud click she swings the door inward and trio follows her through.

INT. INSIDE PILGRIM, MAIN HALLWAY - DAYTIME

The doors close behind them with a loud click.

They walk down a dimly lit, narrow hall way. At the end of it the nurse swipes her card in the slot next to the door on the right.

NURSE

Thank you officers, I will take it from here. Follow me his way Miss. Knoll.

Marissa and the Nurse walk through the doors into another hallway that looks endless. In the distance all she hears is loud clicks of doors opening and shutting every couple of minutes, random workers roam the hallway in addition to the clicks.

The Nurse leads her to a room where she swipes her card before they walk in. The door shuts with an electronic click.

INT. LOCKER ROOM

They enter the room together and the Nurse sits at the desk with the computer. She types for a second and writes down a set of numbers on a piece of paper. She gets up from the chair and finds the locker. She rotates the dial twice in two different directions and the lock opens with a click.

NURSE

Place your shoes and your sweatshirt in here.

MARISSA

(Pleading)

I have a necklace on too. I never take it off please don't make me take it off.

Marissa's hands start to shake as she unzips her sweatshirt.

NURSE

Let me see it, dear.

The Nurse walks forward and touches the charm on Marissa's necklace.

It is an engraved heart that says MARISSA, YOU ARE EVERYTHING TO ME, I LOVE YOU on the front. The nurse turns it around to see the back, it reads; LOVE ALWAYS, ANNE.

The Nurse raises an eyebrow and looks up into Marissa's face.

Marissa is looking at the nurse with fear.

MARISSA

Please.

The Nurse looks at Marissa, uneasy.

NURSE

You can wear it, I don't think you would do any damage with it. I guess she means the world to you.

MARISSA

Yes, she is the one you would call about any information about my being while in here.

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

I've never gone this long without talking to her. I don't know how I am going to survive this. She is my lifeline.

Marissa has a tear slide down her face. She places her shoes and sweat shirt into the locker.

The Nurse closes the locker and clicks the lock shut.

The Nurse grabs a pair of sock-slippers off of the shelf next to another door in the room.

Marissa hears a snicker.

She turns her head quick in the direction she thinks it came in. She realizes it is just the two of them in the room.

The fluorescent light above her flickers.

The Nurse hands her the pair of sock-slippers. Marissa snaps back to reality.

NURSE

Put these on my dear, they have blankets in the room they are going to evaluate you in.

MARISSA

Okay, thank you. Do you think I will be here long?

Marissa hears another snicker and then a whisper saying "Forever". Marissa turns her head quick in another direction she thinks it is coming from.

The Nurse brings her back by talking.

NURSE

It really is up to you how long you stay here.

Marissa sits on the bench in the middle of the room and slips the socks on her feet.

She hears another whisper and she lifts her head slowly, the nurse is no longer in sight.

WHISPER

You're here because you can't be out there.

Marissa turns her head slow and looks in every dark corner of the room.

The lights begin to flicker.

A couple of the lockers begin to open slow and then slam shut. One after another.

WHISPER (CONT'D)

You are never going to leave.

Marissa starts to breathe heavy. The electronic door clicks start to become louder.

She covers her ears.

MARISSA

(Panting)

I have to leave, I can't stay here
and be caged up like some dog. I am
not a dog!

WHISPER

You are going to be contained. You
are now cut from your lifeline. She
can't save you

Marissa closes her eyes tight. She places both hands over her face. She starts to whimper.

MARISSA

She will save me! She Always does!

WHISPER

Not this time.

The rhythm between the loud clicks and the whisper all of a sudden goes from very loud to an abrupt halt.

Marissa uncovers her face and looks up into the now creepy smiling nurse. Her eyes are complete black. Her outfit is tinted beige.

NURSE

(Mellow)

Are you ready to follow me to where
you will be evaluated Miss Knoll?

Marissa shakes her head, still breathing heavy.

MARISSA

Get. Me. Out. Of. Here!

WHISPER

Never getting out.

MARISSA

Make it stop!

NURSE

That is up to you my dear, this way.

WHISPER

Cut the line, it will make it stop.

The nurse slides her card on the right of the door and it clicks open.

Marissa tries to run but the room goes pitch black.

Marissa's scream is blood curdling.

The lights flicker on. Only one stays on.

Marissa stands still, her eyes are dark black, like the Nurse. The Nurse holds open the door for her. The picture is now black and white. Marissa walks through first slowly and the Nurse follows.

Marissa holds her charm in her left hand and breaks the chain off of her neck. Blood trickles down from the back of her neck down the front of her chest.

She places the charm in her mouth and swallows it.

The Nurse and Marissa walk away, down the hall. The lights flicker.

A snicker echo's.

Scene goes black.