

Mutilate
written by
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INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

A girl's bedroom. CHRISTINE, 16 and in high school, sits at the edge of her bed. There are books and class work. Also some drawings of strange figures with missing limbs.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING

CHRISTINE walks in uniform to school. She looks tired and spaced out. She has short brown hair and is covered in freckles.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

CHRISTINE is under the table as she ties her shoe, when she comes back up she hits her head on the table. Some of the people in class laugh. A hand reaches from the side of the screen to see if CHRISTINE is okay.

TEACHER

Did you do your assignment this week?

CHRISTINE

I've been busy.

TEACHER

Busy again?

CHRISTINE

Well... yeah, I don't know.

TEACHER

Have it in by tomorrow, no more extensions.

The class begins. Then a kid comes in with a cast, there's gasps.

INJURED BOY

Sorry I'm late.

RANDOM GIRL

What happened, are you okay?

RANDOM GIRL 2

Come sit here, I wanna see.

RANDOM GUY
Can we sign it?

The INJURED BOY sits down and CHRISTINE turns to him. He is surrounded by people and laughs at one girl who told a joke.

TEACHER
Okay we can all look at that later
but there's an-

CHRISTINE begins studying as there are now books on the table and earbuds in her ear. She is alone. CHRISTINE looks behind her again to see the INJURED BOY still talking to lots of interested people, he is the center of attention. Then, she begins to look at her own arm. The school bell rings and CHRISTINE is snapped out of her sinister thought.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

CHRISTINE sits on her bed. She looks around her room, and focuses on the scissors. She then goes to sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

CHRISTINE is about to enter the classroom, but she is stopped by the TEACHER.

TEACHER
Are you okay?

CHRISTINE
(puzzled)
Yeah I am fine

TEACHER
I don't see an assignment in your hand.

CHRISTINE
Yeah it's just-

TEACHER
I need you in my office after last lesson, we can finish it together.

CHRISTINE walks past the TEACHER and sits down. The INJURED BOY is still getting attention for his arm.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

CHRISTINE sits at the end of her bed and stares at her arm, she frustratingly pulls on it in different ways to try and break it. Then she sees the edge of the desk, and puts her hand down on it. She goes to jump onto her arm. There is a crack and a scream.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

CHRISTINE walks in, now with a cast on her arm.

RANDOM GIRL
What happened?

CHRISTINE
I fell off a bike.

RANDOM GIRL
That sounds rough.

CHRISTINE
Yeah it was I-

The RANDOM GIRL walks away and she leaves CHRISTINE alone again. She looks frustrated.

TEACHER
We are starting with something different, a Biology refresher.

TEACHER looks to others in the room while CHRISTINE sits up and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

CHRISTINE sits on her bed with only a single light on, then her MOTHER walks in.

MOTHER
What are you doing still up?

CHRISTINE
I was about to go to-

MOTHER
I know, I know. Just try and sleep
soon.

CHRISTINE
Fine, god.

MOTHER looks defeated and tired. She shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

CHRISTINE shows up to class again and sits down. She looks a lot more visibly tired.

CUT TO:

INT. TOILETS - DAY

CHRISTINE looks in the mirror, and she touches her nose. She is thinking of breaking it. Moments before she goes through with it, someone comes in and walks past her to go to the toilet.

RANDOM GIRL
You gonna keep looking or what?

CHRISTINE
S-sorry.

RANDOM GIRL
Yeah. Thought so.

CHRISTINE quickly leaves the toilets.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

CHRISTINE looks at her reflection for a while. Her eyes twitch. She holds a large kitchen knife and stares at her own neck. MOTHER walks in and CHRISTINE hides the knife behind her.

MOTHER
Are you sure everything is okay?

CHRISTINE

Yes, don't worry.

MOTHER

I do worry though, it's hard not to.

CHRISTINE

I am fine.

MOTHER

I want to help you, please.

MOTHER approaches CHRISTINE who backs away.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Please I'm begging, I want to help.
What's up?

CHRISTINE

NO! GET AWAY.

MOTHER tries to wrap CHRISTINE in a hug as CHRISTINE tries her best to back away. As the hug wraps around her, a knife slides into MOTHER's chest. MOTHER lets out a quiet gasp.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Please forgive me.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Kids chat loudly as CHRISTINE walks in with the bloodied kitchen knife. She approaches the INJURED BOY. His arm is on display for everyone and he gives a smug look at CHRISTINE as she approaches until he sees the kitchen knife.

INJURED BOY

What are you-

Before he can finish, Christine swiftly hacks into INJURED BOY's arm above where the cast starts. Her first attempt cuts half way into the arm. He yells and everyone in class follows suit. CHRISTINE hacks again, this time removing the arm. INJURED BOY faints as CHRISTINE smiles to herself.

THE END