

A Radical Design

By

PS King

Copyright 2104, PS King

Patrick King
90 Waverly Drive, Apt. M101
Frederick, MD 21702
Alabamamoviemaker@hotmail.com

INT. LENNY AND GILDA'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LENNY (20 - 25) sits on the floor, starting at a PAINTING that's propped against the wall. He looks as if he's meditating.

The painting has no background and features just one character. It's a DEMON. It has a human body with four arms and legs. The demon is bent over backwards like a spider. There's a THICK RED PASTE coming out of the demon's mouth. It oozes down the painting like bile.

The room suddenly fills with GREEN LIGHT. It becomes completely empty. Not even the painting remains.

Lenny is standing. He's NAKED. He has FINGERNAIL SCRATCHES all over his body. Blood trickles from wounds on his face, hands, arms. He screams. He claws frantically at a WINDOW. He pushes hard against it with his shoulder. The thing won't break.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

GILDA (20 - 25) stands on a sidewalk, a STOP SIGN a few feet away. She's looking past the sign, a faraway look on her face.

Lenny approaches from behind. Tentatively. He kisses her on the cheek.

LENNY

I've been looking all over for you,
honey.

No response.

LENNY

Jesus, Gilda, are you high again?
You promised.

GILDA

(slowly coming out of her
trance)
Oh -- Lenny. Hey, baby.

LENNY

I hate it when you do this. You get
high and it's like you become
someone else. I hate it, Gilda.

(CONTINUED)

GILDA

Lenny, I'm not high. You don't understand. It was -- incredible. You've got to believe me. Right there at the stop sign...God. God himself standing right there. Right there by the stop sign.

LENNY

Right.

GILDA

I had a vision, Lenny. Like how you told me about that feeling you get when you're about to start a painting. I've finally had a vision.

LENNY

Let's just go home, Gilda.

INT. LENNY AND GILDA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lenny and Gilda are in bed, embracing, kissing passionately.

LENNY

I want to believe you had a vision. I really do.

GILDA

It's true.

LENNY

The visions I have before I paint -- they've been intense, but I've never seen God. But one day. Maybe.

GILDA

It'll happen. I promise.

INT. LENNY AND GILDA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lenny, inspired, flips the living room lights on quickly, then heads to a STACK OF BLANK PAINTING CANVASES in a corner of the room. He picks a canvas up and holds it up, smiles.

LENNY

So it's you. You don't look a thing like I'd imagined. But I've been waiting for you. Goddamn, I've been waiting for you.

INT. LENNY AND GILDA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Still in bed, Gilda rolls over and drapes her arm where Lenny's body should be. Noticing that he's missing, she wakes up.

Gilda gets out of bed and walks sleepily out of the bedroom.

INT. LENNY AND GILDA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

As Gilda walks out of the living room, she sees Lenny sitting cross-legged in front of his painting. He's staring at the thing with his eyes open, zoned out.

Gilda sits down next to him. She puts her arm around his shoulders.

GILDA

So inspiration struck again, huh?

Gilda notices the grotesque figure that Lenny has painted.

GILDA

Yuck. That thing's creepy. Whatever makes you happy, though. I guess.

Lenny remains silent.

GILDA

You okay? You deep in thought or something?

Gilda notices the red paste that's leaking out of the demon's mouth and down the canvas.

GILDA

Interesting effect. But won't it dry before long? What is it?

Gilda dabs a little with her pinky finger. She holds the stuff up to her nose. A look of repulsion on her face.

In a panic, Gilda puts her arms around Lenny and holds him close.

GILDA

Lenny. Wake up. Please.

INT. LENNY AND GILDA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room turns green. Everything in the living room, including the painting, disappears. Shocked at the change, Gilda stands up.

She sees Lenny, naked, covered in bloody scratches, standing in the opposite corner of the room.

LENNY

Gilda. You've finally come for me.

GILDA

Jesus, Lenny, what is this?

LENNY

I don't know. All I know is suffering.

GILDA

This doesn't make any sense.

LENNY

You abandoned me.

Gilda walks a step closer to Lenny.

LENNY

Stay back! Unless you know how to save me, stay away. I'm so hungry. I want to feed.

GILDA

You wouldn't hurt me.

LENNY

Maybe not. But my hunger is powerful.

GILDA

What the hell happened?

LENNY

That night after you saw God by the stop sign I stayed awake in bed, begging God to send me a similar vision.

GILDA

Lenny, this is insane. I never saw God. I just said that because...I used to scare you...

(CONTINUED)

LENNY
When you got high.

GILDA
Right. Because I got so intense.

LENNY
So now I'm suffering because of
your lies.

GILDA
I -- I don't know what any of this
is. I don't know what's happening.

Lenny walks a step closer to Gilda.

LENNY
I'm so hungry. I want to rip your
fucking skull off your neck.

Lenny takes another step closer. Gilda takes a step back. Lenny takes another step. But as he edges closer, the same thick red substance that had been leaking from the demon in the painting starts to bubble out of Lenny's mouth.

GILDA
Lenny...

Lenny starts to choke on the red stuff, some of which he spits out onto the floor.

LENNY
(struggling with his words,
gagging)
I asked for a vision. Then the
terrible creature came to me in a
dream. He tricked me. By painting
him, I gave him life. As thanks, he
put me in this prison.

Lenny walks another few steps toward Gilda, spilling the thick red substance down his chin with each step.

Gilda's not afraid. She steps forward.

GILDA
Come closer. I'm not afraid. We'll
get out of here together.

She holds her arms out. Lenny hugs her, puts his head on her shoulder, spilling bile down her back.

(CONTINUED)

LENNY

I'm so hungry.

GILDA

It's okay. We're here together now.
Let's go back to bed.

Lenny sinks his teeth into Gilda's neck, taking a huge bite out of it. Blood pours down her neck. Lenny pushes her to the ground.

LENNY

(choking on the bile and
Gilda's flesh)
I'm so afraid...

INT. LENNY AND GILDA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Gilda sits in their living room, cradling Lenny's body in her arms. He stares at the ceiling, his gaze still vacant.

GILDA

Lenny. Jesus, Lenny. Wake up.
Please. Wake up.