

THE NIGHTMARE OF ALEXANDER

Written By

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FADE IN:

INT. ALEXANDER'S ROOM-EARLY MORNING

The room is dim. The walls are barren and covered with mold. A small dim light streams through boarded windows. The light bounces off the dusty concrete floor.

CAMERA PAN'S LEFT Moving across the floor, showing it to be very grimy and dirty, SLOWS as it comes to a pile of human vomit. CAMERA continues its PAN, Comes to a stainless steel dog bowl.

SMASH CUT TO:

CU Alexander:

Alexander is a pitiful dirty beast of a 17 year old boy, he lies stone asleep on the floor.

O.S. The horrifying sound of a metal door slowly sliding open. A SHADOW OF A FIGURE forms over Alexander's cowering body.

CU Cooking Kettle:

A huge wooden spoon reaches into the pot.

Beat.

ANGLE ON:

Alexander's eyes are closed. He is sound asleep.

O.S. The LOUD CLATTER of a BASHING pot.

Alexander's eyes open quickly full of fear, and surprise

MOTHER  
(Off)  
Get the fuck up!

She gives him a swift kick in the ribs. Alexander grunts in pain. Slowly stands to his feet, and walks towards his mother. MOTHER, looks like a cocaine addict, she glares at him her expression blank. Alexander continues to move towards his mother. Suddenly he stops. He can't move forward. He glances down.

ALEXANDER'S POV: SHACKLED FEET

Alexander's right foot is ensnared by a rusty shackle, like a bear in a trap. It is hooked in the wall behind him. It is so tight it cut into his skin.

ALEXANDER looks helpless.

His mother, now with an expression of disgust throws two pieces of moldy bread into the steel bowl. She reaches down grabs a pale of water slops some water on top of the bread, then sets the pale down for him to drink. She lifts her head, turns then stops. Wheels back around, she throws the vomit on top of the bread and water.

Alexander waits in his corner by the wall. He is terrified of his mother. He watches her with fear filled eyes until...

O.S. The familiar yet still horrifying sound of the metal door slowly closing this time.

Alexander waits another moment to be sure she is gone. Then jumps towards the foot like a jaguar onto its pray. He gulps the food chewing fast through the awful taste. He begins to gag. It develops into terrible dry heaves. He swallows the food heard holding it down. He looks around nervously. Then with a sudden movement he crawls back to his dark corner. leaving nothing but the brightness of his crystal blue eyes.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

ALEXANDER'S ROOM-MORNING

Alexander lies his eyes shut. He is dead asleep. Suddenly a huge blast of water hits him in the face. He gargle as he swallows the water. He jumps up in shock. Mother gapes at him from behind the blast of a water hose.

MOTHER

(off)

Bath time my little stinky.

A huge jet of water hits Alexander in the chest knocking him to the floor. He stands again backing against the wall trying to escape the blasts.

MOTHER

(off)

Yes you stink(laughs)My little stinky stick.

Alexander has now given up he cowers in his corner crying out in pain. She stops the water. Alexander has stinging purple welts all over his body. Mother sets the water hose down. Water drips out of it.

Alexander timidly approaches from he BG. He reaches it and grabs it carefully, he puts it to his mouth when...

Mother looks down at him sharply. She forcefully rips it out of his hands.

MOTHER

Get the hell away from there.

She kicks at him moving him away as if her were a pest. Alexander scurries away to his corner. His mother slams the metal door shut drowning nearly all the light out of the room.

Alexander's powerful eyes brighten in the dark. He moves out very slowly from his corner, as far as the shackles will allow. He rolls over on to his back. His face is that of one who has lost all hope. He looks up as if to ask God why he must bare this. He waits for an answer. His eyes begin to tear up. Then steams of tears roll down his checks accented by the cold darkness.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ALEXANDER'S ROOM-MORNING

A large ray of sunshine beams through the darkness of the room. A beautiful blue bird peaks through a hole in one of the boarded up windows. Its eyes meet those of Alexander as he quickly and inquisitively puts his eyes to the hole. The bird flutters away horrified, Also scared Alexander falls back, onto the floor. He looks around him self. He stands. Revealing a square like pattern on the floor from the beams of light.

Alexander studies it with great wonder. He is amazed. He puts his hand on it, then recoils after feeling the warmth of the ray. He puts his hand back into the ray. This time noticing the shadow on the wall. He is engaged in the shape of his hand. He begins to move it making the shadow on the wall more elaborate. Now getting more brave he moves his entire body through the ray.

This makes an enormous shadow on the wall. He looks back at it proud. Once back on the other side of the ray. He jumps through it. He is having fun. He jumps through it again.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-SAME

he kitchen looks like a meth lab. It is cluttered and dirty. Seemingly too crowded. Mother sits at the kitchen table, across from her is her drug addict prostitute friend, FRIEDA.

MOTHER

Did you bring that kilo?

Frieda begins to speak, but Mother does not pay attention her mind is else ware, her eyes looks up toward the ceiling.

O.S. The light very distant thumping.

Hatred glazes over Mother's eyes.

FRIEDA

(not noticing)

Like I said earlier babe, Oliver is still in Orlando so I can't pick it up til tomorrow. But---

MOTHER

(Over lapping)

Hold on a sec.

She stands from the table and exits the kitchen and walks into the...

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONT.

The Living room is just a cluttered and dirty as the kitchen. Mother moves through the living to the bottom of the stairs. She picks up an over sized broom handle and begins to walk coolly up the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-SAME

Frieda sits up from the chair.

FRIEDA

Every Goddamn fucking time I come over here she fuckin leaves.

She gets up very pissed off. Walks to the front door exits and SLAMS it shut.

CUT TO:

INT. ALEXANDER'S ROOM-SAME

Alexander continues his gleeful jump in and out of the ray of sunlight. His heart breaking smile is shown on his face.

O.S. The sound of the metal door opening.

Alexander's smile turns into a grave frown, as Mother's shadow occupies the wall.

MOTHER

Are you having fun?

Alexander is cowering in his corner. Mother looks down at him sharply.

MOTHER

I said are you having fun?

She holds out the heavy broom handle and points it down at Alexander as if pointing her sword at a sworn enemy.

She moves at him to strike. She strikes hitting him in the back. Causing a long bloody laceration down his back. He falls hard onto his stomach. He cries out in pain. She begins striking his legs. He tries to move but he can't the shackles hold him in place.

MOTHER

How much fun you havin now? Huh?  
How much? You ought to know better  
than to make that racket. How much  
fun you havin?

Suddenly she stops beating him. Her face turns grave. CAMERA PANS DOWN the handle of the broom stick to see Alexander's hand grasping it sharply, shaking in pain and anger. He glances over to the light.

ANGLE ON: LIGHT

The light dances through the dust.

MOTHER

(Sputtering)

You remember momma don't ya--ya  
momma. Now put that down. Huh, give  
it to momma!

Alexander looks lost in thought.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ALEXANDER'S ROOM-MEMORY/BLACK AND WHITE

The room looks as it does now only slightly cleaner and less dusty. The sliding metal door opens, light from the hallway pours in. Mother stands at the door. She looks behind her.

ANGLE ON: YOUNG ALEXANDER

A younger Alexander about five, stands in the hall behind his mother. Mother grabs him by his slender shoulders and begins dragging him into the room, he struggles grasping to the door frame. He is clearly horrified of this room. She pulls harder with a quick jerk ripping his grasp from the door, leaving claw marks on the frame. Alexander continues his struggle, as Mother drags him across the floor to the corner where...

ANGLE ON: SHACKLES

The shackles lay, in a heap on the ground.

Alexander now looks more frightened than ever. He turns to his Mother. She looks down at him emotionless. She pulls him closer to the shackles Alexander tries to fight but is not strong enough. She grabs one of the shackles and straps it to his right foot.

Tears begin to flow from his eyes to his cheeks. She walks away from him to the door. Across the room Alexander reaches out his arms as if to embrace her. She closes the door hastily leaving Alexander to weep in the dark.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

INT.ALEXANDER'S ROOM-MEMORY/BLACK AND WHITE

Alexander is now twelve years old, his hair is long and shaggy. He sits in the corner. Mother comes in acknowledge by that same terrible sound of the sliding door. She comes towards him there is something behind her back.

MOTHER

Momma's gota surprise for you. You  
wanta see what it is.

Alexander already knows what it is.

Mother pulls a switch from behind her back. She looks down at him, Alexander has fear in his eyes. Mother begins to hit him on the legs with the switch causing thin lacerations and

bruises. Alexander weeps in pain. Mother leaves as though what she was doing to him was a favor. Slams to door shut leaving darkness. Alexander cowers in pain in his corner holding his legs to his chest.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT.ALEXANDER'S ROOM-RETURN FROM MEMORY

Alexander looks back from the memory. Mother is pleading to him. She looks at him with fake love and fear.

MOTHER

Alexander! Let go of it right this  
fucking second!

He jerks the stick from his mothers hand, she gives one last look of fear before... Alexander strikes her in the head knocking her to the ground, he continues striking her again and again, repeatedly until... suddenly he stops. And he slides down the wall to the ground.

Mother is dead, her face busted up good, blood runs from her mouth and makes a pool that in circle the steel food bowl like a mote.

Alexander looks around, kicks his mother in the foot. She is limp. He can escape. He looks to his shackled feet. He begins pulling nearly tearin at the schackle trying to break it. He searches his mothers body for a key or something to open the shackle nothing. He is out of luck. He looks around until he finds... a small garden plow lying on a shelf. He reaches for it. He can't reach it. He pulls his shackles tight, reaches again, gets his finger tips on its handle but can't claim it. He pulls the shackles as tight as he can, reaches and just barley pulls it off the shelf, he grabs it of the floor and holds it into the air, light gleams from its sharp surface. He looks determined to the light, dancing in the corner. He swings down with a hard strike hitting his foot, at the ankle. He wails in pain, he strikes down again, and again, and again. Specs of blood fly onto his face and all around him.

DISSOLVE TO:

CU: GARDEN PLOW

The plow is covered with blood and tissue.

In the BG The sliding door opens, with that damn horrible sound, Alexander moves to the door. His foot missing, causing a blood trail from his corner.



int. hall-cont

Alexander grasps the door way, struggling, pulling himself through the doorway to the hall. He falls to his stomach.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FRONT LAWN-CONT.

Alexander is pulling himself through the yard, crawling, he has lost blood. He can't go on. He moves his hands and falls tragically to his stomach. He turns to his back and looks to the sunny sky, he's all but given in to death. The light hurts his eyes. He squints, his eyelids getting heavier, The light is blinding...

FLASH TO:

INT. WHITE ROOM-UNKNOWN

Alexander sits in a white uniform, looking clean and cut. He sits staring blankly into a mirror, staring down his reflection. CAMERA PANS LEFT... revealing two men in a room monitoring Alexander through a two way mirror. They are wearing suits and lab coats like doctors. The oldest one is DOCTOR SLOAN and his younger associate is DOCTOR TRANSLE.

DOCTOR SLOAN  
Terrible isn't it?

DOCTOR TRANSLE  
Yes, I can't comprehend someone doing this to another human being let alone a mother's own child. What's his name?

DOCTOR SLOAN  
Alexander.  
(Beat)

ANGLE ON: ALEXANDER

Alexander is seen from behind the two way mirror.

DOCTOR SLOAN  
(Cont./Off)  
Yes. His name is Alexander.

FADE OUT

END CREDITS