

"SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL"

"Written By"

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BLACK SCREEN

"Perhaps in time the so-called dark ages will be thought of as including our own." - Georg C. Lichtenberg

FADE IN:

EXT. HIGH ROOFTOP - NIGHT

A FIGURE stands in the middle of a roof of a grey building. The sound of a CLUB is thumping below.

The figure is a teenage girl. This is CASSIE. She is wearing a plain WHITE DRESS. Her eye liner has run down her face. She has been crying.

CASSIE (V.O.)
Heroin is actually a really
shitty drug.

She looks down at her hand. In it is a small pile of HEROIN powder.

CASSIE (V.O.)
The first high is the best you
ever get.

She lifts the powder up to her face and SNORTS most of it.

CASSIE (V.O.)
The highs you get later are never
as good as the first.

She puts the last of the powder IN HER MOUTH, making sure she uses it all.

CASSIE (V.O.)
So you do more.

She stands on the rooftop, staring out over the city.

CASSIE (V.O.)
You do more and more but it's
never the same.

She starts to walk towards the edge of the building.

CASSIE (V.O.)
But it doesn't stop and it gets
stronger and stronger and
stronger.

She starts to run.

(CONTINUED)

CASSIE (V.O.)
You can't fight it.

She reaches the edge.

Her bare foot hits the edge of the roof.

She flies through the air, her arms and legs flailing.

CASSIE (V.O.)
And then it destroys you.

Her face looks almost serene.

CASSIE (V.O.)
My name is Cassandra Ryan.

She is falling towards the ground, lit from behind making her look angelic.

CASSIE (V.O.)
But my friends call me Cassie.

She hits the ground.

Black.