

Gothic Dance

FADE IN:

INT. NIGHT CLUB - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Loud. Lights flash. My Chemical Romance seduces a crowd of generation Millennials' decked out in black. Speed dancing and banging.

A Goth, SALMA SAGA (19), jet black hair stretches her hands toward the ceiling. Hands clench into fists.

SALMA
Who's gonna love me! Anyone. Does
anyone love me!

Tears stream.

SALMA
I'm pretty. Look at me Daddy! Look
what you are missing! I'm so fucking
pretty!

Smears tears and mascara away, leaving Raccoon eyes.

SALMA
(breakdown)
Daddy, you hurt me. You took my
will to live.

A long platinum blonde Goth, SASHA MARDINI (19) runs and pushes through an oblivious crowd.

SASHA
I love you Salma. I love you! Don't!

Salma crumples to the floor. A giant opened clothes pin falls next to her body. Bloody. She curls up into the fetal position.

SALMA
Daddy... Why did you stop loving me?

Dancer ignore the scene. Salma clamps her eyes shut. Darkness.

SASHA (O.S.)
Salma. Salma. Shhhh. Shhh. It's
okay, Everything is going to be okay.

Eye lids ease open.

Salma looks up at her DADDY (45), a vague out of focus figure. Rage. She runs a razor blade across Daddy's pasty white neck. Black blood flows.

He grabs at his neck, gags. Black blood seeps through fingers. A swirling black mist of death drifts into the haze of the air, like smoke off of a cigarette. Death.

A psychotic moment. Salma's up. Every dancer is Daddy. Dances through the crowd, slicing throats. Black swirls of death mist drift toward the ceiling. A pool of black blood rises like a raging, overflowing river, one death at a time.

MOMENT LATER

Salma Stands knee deep in black blood, holding a bloody knife. Nobody else stands. Specks of white light dance off the black blood as she stares blankly across the empty dance floor.

Specks of white light dance off the black blood. Each speck drifts toward one another, welding together. The mass of white light morphs into a beautiful fluorescent white angel, SMYERNIA. She holds out a hand.

SMYERNIA

Take my hand Salma. You are free.

Black blood explodes into a bubbling hot fire. Fiery sparks dance, become CYRUS, a dark angel with yellow cat eyes.

CYRUS

Free from what. Your earth. What a tragedy it is. Come with me Salma. Your reward will be everlasting. It will be great.

Yellow eyes draw Salma toward his outstretched hand.

Smyernia produces a bolt of pure white energy. She launches it at Cyrus's arm. The bolt severs his arm. It falls off, becomes a flash of fire, then a sizzle and smoke. Cyrus grows another arm instantly.

Cyrus points a pointy finger tip at Smyernia. A ball of fire shoots at Smyernia, a direct hit, blinding her.

SMASH CUT:

Back to reality.

From the fetal position Salma stands, holds out both wrists. Red blood flows and drips. Dancers bang and swing, still oblivious.

SASHA

(crying)

No! Oh no! Salma, nothing is this bad. I love you, why?

Salma rips her shirt off. Tears a long piece. Wraps and ties both arms tight to stop the blood.

SASHA

I love you Salma. You are pretty.

SALMA

(turning pale)

But what about my Daddy. Why did he go away. I loved him and he didn't love me back. I needed him and he left me. He left me. My life went away.

SASHA

Yes. Yes Salma he left you. People do selfish things. I didn't. I didn't do selfish things to you. Don't leave me. Don't go Salma. Please... Stay awake. Salma stay awake.

Salma loses consciousness, slips out of Sasha's arms, crumples lifeless to the dance floor.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

Salma eyes blink open. Under swirls of black. She explodes from out of a pool of black blood. A clearing gasp of air.

Heaven and Hells warriors, Smyernia and Cyrus, wage war against each other. Fireballs, white energy swords, staffs, arrows, and spears.

SALMA

(calm - confident)

I won't go with either of you.

SMYERNIA

You must choose. You have no choice.

CYRUS

Come to my side and love again.

From the darkness behind the warriors, a figure appears, it's Salma's Daddy. He glides over to Salma hands outstretched for her.

DADDY

Salma sweetheart, Daddy does love you. I have always loved you. Even from a distance. It wasn't your fault. It was never your fault. It was my fault and your mothers fault. Life got to be too hard. I was selfish. Don't let my selfishness destroy your happiness.

CYRUS

Take my hand now before it's too late.

Daddy takes Salma's bloody wrists, lays his thumbs over each wrist. Her wounds smoke, like a part being soldered. Salma's sliced wrists are transformed into scars.

DADDY

It's not your day Salma. Go back. Live. Be good. Do good things. Dance when life looks black and laugh when sunny days turn sour.

She drifts away from the three, leaving them below. Daddy turns, a gapping hole in his head.

FADE OUT:

DANCE FLOOR

Reality.

Sasha holds a limp Salma. Salma's eyes blink open. She lifts up her blood soaked bandages, produces a weak smile.

SALMA

I learned something important Sasha?

SASHA

(confused)

Hmmm.

SALMA

I learned my Daddy does love me, even if he did leave me alone. And I realize life is never as bad as it seems. Every bad thing will pass from darkness into light.

SASHA

Christ Salma you scared me to death. Promise you will never do that again. Stay with me forever?

The girls link pinkies.

SALMA

Til' death do us part.

Salma and Sasha kiss. Sasha slips a skull ring on Salma
finger. My Chemical Death plays on. Dancer bang and jump.

FADE OUT:

THE END