

INSIDE OUT

(c) 2021

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING AREA - NIGHT

A solitary lamp, dim bulb, barely lights a drab room. An open window lets in the faint noise of traffic.

Sobbing is heard. On the floor, in the --

HALLWAY

Is a WOMAN (mid twenties). Was a woman. She's dead. Big gash torn across her neck. Blood across the floorboards.

JACK, 34, frazzled, hands on his head, sits on the couch.

A VOICE speaks to him...

VOICE (O.S.)

Stop your sniveling. You know she deserved it. We both do.

JACK

She was so pretty. Now, look at her...

VOICE (O.S.)

She was a lying whore, is what she was. Cheating with your best friend. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Made a class A fool out of you.

JACK (O.S.)

If it wasn't for you, she'd still be alive.

Close on the woman's face -- eyes wide and glassy, mouth slightly parted.

VOICE (V.O.)

If it wasn't for me, she'd have kept on making a fool of you. You're so naive, Jacky.

JACK

I didn't want to do this!

VOICE (O.S.)

You had to! They have to pay. All of them. Every last one!

Jack puts his hands over his ears.

JACK  
I'm not listening. I'm not  
listening to you anymore!

The VOICE laughs.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Yes, you are. Because no matter  
what...

Footsteps are heard, drawing near.

Jack looks up. Opens his red, water-filled eyes to see --

It's a medium-sized black dog.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I am you, Jacky. I am you.