

KYLE EPISODE 1

written by

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INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The cozy living room is bathed in the warm glow of soft lighting. MOTHER, Lisa, sits comfortably on the couch, a concerned look on her face. Her husband, Richard, is engrossed in watching the news on the television.

LISA

(softly)

Right, I better get Kyle to bed.

Richard turns his attention away from the news and glances at Lisa.

RICHARD

(agrees)

Yeah, you go do that.

INT. KYLE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We transition to KYLE's bedroom, their 11 year old son, where an array of blue hues surrounds him. The walls are adorned with pictures, including one he made of his parents. Strangely, his brother's eyes are crossed out with X's.

Lisa stands in the doorway, gently urging Kyle to go to sleep.

LISA

(softly)

Come on, Kyle, it's bedtime.

But Kyle, sitting on his small chair, looks up at his mother, his young eyes filled with worry.

KYLE

(fearful)

Will they get me if I sleep
tonight?

Lisa tries to put Kyle's fears away with ease, but she knows it won't be easy.

LISA

(holding Kyle's arms)

No, of course not. Remember what we talked about? Jake went to heaven because he was sick. It's not gonna happen to you.

Kyle looks at his mother with fear in his eyes.

Kyle, although still afraid, agrees with his mother.

KYLE

(worried)

Um, okay Mom.

Kyle gets on to his bed and lays down, his mind still full of dark thoughts.

Lisa tucks Kyle into his bed, and says goodnight to him

LISA

(softly)

Goodnight Kyle, I love you.

Lisa reaches for the light switch to turn off Kyle's light. She pauses for a moment, her mind full of worry. She hits the switch, and exits the room, closing the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lisa and Richard sit together on the couch, the weight of their past and the uncertainty of the present heavy in the air.

LISA

(softly)

Richard, I'm really worried about Kyle. He seems to be taking this much harder than we thought.

RICHARD

(sighs)

Yeah, I've noticed that too. They were so attached...

Lisa looks down, tears welling up in her eyes as she thinks of their late son, Jake.

LISA

(teary-eyed)

And now, it's like Kyle's world has been turned upside down. He still asks about Jake all the time.

Richard puts his arm around Lisa, trying to comfort her.

RICHARD

(softly)

We've both been through so much. Losing Jake was the hardest thing we ever faced, and Kyle, he's just a child. He might not fully understand what happened.

LISA

(nods)

I know, but I can't shake this feeling that we need to do more for him. He's been seeing things, hearing things... it's so confusing for him.

Richard gently strokes Lisa's hair, offering his support.

RICHARD

(softly)

We'll get through this together, just like we always have. We'll find the right help for Kyle, and we'll make sure he knows we love him and that we're here for him, no matter what.

They sit in the dimly lit room, finding solace in each other's presence as they navigate the challenges that lie ahead, determined to do what's best for their son, Kyle.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

The kitchen is filled with the aroma of breakfast being prepared. Lisa is busy at the stove, cooking, while Richard sits at the kitchen table, engrossed in the morning newspaper.

KYLE enters the room, dressed entirely in black, his appearance noticeably different from the usual.

RICHARD

(sternly)

Kyle, what on earth are you wearing? Your school doesn't allow that kind of attire.

Kyle remains quiet for a moment, his eyes distant, and then finally, he speaks, his voice low and unsettling.

KYLE

(indifferently)

It doesn't matter what they think, Dad. Jake's going to kill us all. He told me so. He also said he's glad to be dead, to be away from me.

Lisa stops what she's doing, a worried and startled expression on her face.

LISA

(softly, trying to calm the situation)

Kyle, sweetheart, you know Jake's not here anymore. He's in a better place, and he's not going to harm anyone. It's just your imagination playing tricks on you.

Richard's concern deepens, and he raises his voice.

RICHARD

(angry and concerned)

Kyle, this has to stop! You can't keep talking like this. It's not healthy, and it's scaring us.

Kyle, however, remains fixated on his beliefs, his eyes filled with a mixture of fear and determination.

KYLE

(defiantly)

You don't understand! Jake talks to me at night, and he's angry. He said he's glad he's away from me.

Lisa and Richard exchange worried glances, realizing that their son's struggles with his grief and imagination are more profound than they had initially thought.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Kyle takes a seat at the kitchen table, his eyes still reflecting a mixture of fear and defiance. Lisa, concerned for her son's well-being, retrieves a bottle of medication prescribed for his schizophrenia.

LISA

(gently)

Kyle, it's time to take your medication. It will help you feel better.

She places the bottle on the table in front of Kyle. He stares at it, the silence in the room becoming increasingly uncomfortable.

Lisa watches her son closely, her heart heavy with worry. She knows that getting Kyle to take his medication is crucial for his mental health, but she also understands the challenge it presents.

LISA

(encouraging)

Please, Kyle, it's for your own good. It'll make the thoughts and voices go away.

Kyle continues to stare at the medication, torn between his fear and his desire for relief. His inner struggle is evident in his conflicted expression.

The room remains silent, the weight of the moment hanging in the air as Lisa and Richard anxiously wait for Kyle's decision.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

As the tense moment with Kyle and the medication lingers, the kitchen door swings open, and EMMA, Lisa's sister, breezes in without knocking. She's got a lively and somewhat irreverent personality.

EMMA

(smiling)

You alright, Lisa? What's this scary-looking shit doing here, then?

Lisa stands up to greet her sister while Richard looks somewhat relieved by the distraction. Kyle remains seated, his gaze fixed on Emma.

LISA
(hugging Emma)
Emma, it's been a while! This is
Kyle, you remember him, right?

EMMA
(teasing)
Oh, I remember him, alright. I
mean, how could I forget this...
ensemble? Are we going for a
gothic phase, Kyle?

Kyle, with a mixture of embarrassment and defiance, responds.

KYLE
(defiantly)
It's not something to be mocked,
Emma. It's something to
be...praised.

Emma raises an eyebrow and chuckles.

EMMA
(teasingly)
Well, fuck, I didn't know I was
related to Wednesday Addams.

Richard tries to hide a smile, and Lisa gives Emma a stern look.

LISA
(seriously)
Emma, Kyle is going through a lot
right now. It's not the time for
jokes.

EMMA
(sincerely)
Alright, alright, I get it. I'm
just trying to lighten the mood
in here.

The atmosphere in the kitchen remains somewhat tense, but with Emma's arrival, there's a hint of levity and a break in the heaviness that has enveloped the family.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

The tension in the room lingers as Richard checks the time.

RICHARD

(hurriedly)

The bus is here, Kyle! You need
to leave for school.

Lisa tries to get Kyle's attention, her voice filled with love and concern.

LISA

(softly)

I love you, Kyle.

But Kyle, still preoccupied with his thoughts, walks off without saying a word, heading out to catch the bus.

EMMA, sensing the need to lighten the mood, leans in with a mischievous grin.

EMMA

(teasingly)

Okay, well, now that he's out of
the way, I was thinking tonight
we go to the pub and get pissed.

Richard and Lisa exchange a glance, Emma's suggestion offering a temporary escape from the challenges they face.

LISA

(sighs)

Maybe a night out would be good
for us, after everything.

Richard nods in agreement.

RICHARD

(agreeing)

Yeah, let's do it. We could use a
break.

They find solace in the idea of some respite from their struggles, even if it's just for a night at the local pub with Emma.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

As Emma helps herself to Lisa's biscuits, Lisa looks on with a mix of surprise and irritation.

LISA

(annoyed)

For God's sake, Emma! You didn't even ask!

Emma shrugs, nibbling on a biscuit, seemingly unfazed.

EMMA

(grinning)

Well, to be honest, I'm just trying to hide them from your husband. He could lose a few pounds, don't you think?

Lisa's eyes widen, and she gasps, torn between defending her husband and being frustrated with Emma's audacity.

LISA

(defensive)

Richard is perfectly fine just the way he is! And those biscuits are for Kyle.

RICHARD

Kyle doesn't even eat biscuits!

Emma chuckles and reaches for another biscuit.

EMMA

(amused)

Oh, come on, Lisa, don't be so serious. A little teasing never hurt anyone.

Lisa watches, exasperated, as Emma continues to indulge in the biscuits, shaking her head in disbelief at her sister's antics.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

Kyle sits on the school bus, lost in his thoughts, as he envisions a girl with long black hair trying to lure him into a lake. The eerie image haunts him.

But his moment of solitude is interrupted when a much taller and older boy named FRED approaches him, the embodiment of teenage arrogance.

FRED

(mocking)

Move over, Kyle. I don't have
time for you to be weird today.

Kyle startles, the vision dissipating as he's brought back to reality by Fred's taunting words. He quickly moves to make space for Fred, a sense of unease washing over him as he tries to avoid further attention.

Kyle's gaze remains fixated on Fred, or more specifically, on something about Fred. He stares at Fred's jacket, a hint of fascination in his eyes. Fred, now feeling uncomfortable and somewhat freaked out, shifts uneasily in his seat.

FRED

(nervously)

What are you looking at, Kyle?

But Kyle doesn't respond. He just keeps staring at that jacket, almost as if it holds some sort of secret.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - MORNING

In the classroom, the teacher stands at the front, clearly in a bad mood today. The students, including Kyle, sit at their desks, feeling the t

ension in the air.

TEACHER

(annoyed)

Alright, class, let's get
started. I have no patience for
nonsense today, so I suggest you
all pay attention and keep it
together.

The teacher's stern tone sets the tone for the day, and the students try to focus on their lessons despite the palpable annoyance in the room.

INT. LISA'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Lisa and Emma sit on the couch, Lisa's mind clearly preoccupied with her son's wellbeing. Emma, on the other hand, continues to be her witty and lighthearted self, attempting to lighten the mood.

EMMA

(teasing)

You know, Lisa, you really need to loosen up a bit. Life's too short to be so serious all the time.

zLisa manages a weak smile but remains focused on her concerns.

LISA

(worried)

I know, Emma, but Kyle's been going through a lot, and I can't help but worry about him constantly.

Just then, Emma reaches into her handbag, and to Lisa's shock, she pulls out a porn magazine.

LISA

(startled)

For God's sake, Emma! You're 30 years of age!

Emma grins mischievously, her response as witty as ever.

EMMA

(grinning)

And I'm living life to the fullest, sis. Plus, the men in these photos are very sexy, if I do say so myself!

Lisa shakes her head, torn between amusement and exasperation at her sister's carefree attitude.

EMMA continues to flick through the pages, laughing at the content in the magazine, clearly finding amusement in the situation. Lisa, however, reaches her limit and demands that Emma puts it away.

LISA

(firmly)

Emma, that's enough! Put that away, please.

Emma, still grinning, relents.

EMMA

(amused)

Alright then, Lisa, calm down.

She puts the magazine back into her handbag as Lisa takes a heavy sigh, feeling a mix of exasperation and relief as the situation is resolved. The tension in the room eases slightly, but Lisa's concerns about her son remain at the forefront of her thoughts.

INT. SCHOOL - LUNCH - AFTERNOON

During lunchtime at school, Kyle sits alone at a table, his thoughts lingering on the events of the day. However, his solitude is soon interrupted by JAMES, a fellow student, who approaches him.

JAMES

(nervously)

Hey, um, do you mind if I sit here?

Kyle looks over at James, a hint of curiosity in his eyes as he assesses the situation. After a moment, he simply replies:

KYLE

(calmly)

Sure.

With that, James takes a seat next to Kyle, and a small connection is made in this moment of understanding and acceptance.

INT. LISA'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Emma and Lisa are in the living room, each occupied with their own activities. Emma sips on her tea while Lisa reads the newspaper. Suddenly, Emma's phone rings, and she answers it, clearly not thrilled with the call.

EMMA

(irritated)

Yeah, not now, Robert, I'm at Lisa's. Yes, I know I promised you, and I'll be there in a minute.

Lisa raises an eyebrow, wondering what's going on, but Emma ends the call with a frustrated sigh.

EMMA

(exasperated)

Gotta go and tie this dickhead up.

Lisa looks thoroughly confused and weirded out by Emma's remark. As Emma makes her exit, she snatches a few extra biscuits from the table on her way out, leaving Lisa with a perplexed expression.

LISA

(confused)

Um.. Okay then. Help yourself I suppose.

INT. SCHOOL - LUNCH - AFTERNOON

Kyle and James sit together at the lunch table, engaged in a conversation. As they talk about various topics, James decides to express his true feelings.

JAMES

(encouragingly)

So, I know they all think you're weird, but honestly, I think they're all wrong about you.

Kyle's paranoia kicks in, and he suddenly steps away from the conversation, his unease apparent.

KYLE

(nervously)

I... I gotta go to class. Um, bye.

With a hasty farewell, Kyle retreats, his thoughts consumed by the fear of being judged and misunderstood.

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

In the classroom, the students are given a maths test, and the room falls into a studious hush. Kyle, however, is lost in his own world as he once again sees a vision of the girl with long black hair.

He stares at his desk, the vision unsettling and distracting. The minutes tick by, and his gaze remains fixed on the table in front of him, his mind far from the math problems on the test.

MS. FREEWAY, the teacher, notices Kyle's distraction and finally addresses him, her voice breaking the silence.

MS. FREEWAY

(sternly)

Kyle, focus on your test, please.

Startled, Kyle blinks and attempts to return to the task at hand, but the vision still lingers in his thoughts, making it difficult for him to concentrate.

INT. LISA'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Lisa is in the middle of cleaning and folding clothes when her phone rings. She picks it up and sees it's a call from the school. Her heart sinks as she answers.

LISA

(worried)

Hello?

On the other end of the line is MR. CONNOR, the school principal, who delivers unsettling news.

MR. CONNOR

(grave)

Lisa, I'm sorry to inform you that Kyle started to throw things in class today, putting the whole class in danger. We had to send him home.

Lisa's hands tremble as she grips the phone, her mind racing with concern for her son.

LISA

(anxious)

What happened? Is he okay?

MR. CONNOR

(reassuring)

He's physically unharmed, but his behavior was a serious concern. We need to discuss this further.

Lisa takes a deep breath, her world suddenly filled with more uncertainty and worry.

LISA

(resigned)

I'll be there as soon as possible.

She hangs up, her thoughts consumed by what might be happening with Kyle at school.

INT. EMMA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Robert, Emma's boyfriend, approaches her in the house. He has long black hair and is dressed in a black t-shirt and jeans. Emma, true to her witty nature, doesn't miss a beat.

EMMA

(teasing)

Oh, it's you.

Robert, however, seems somewhat let down by her response as Emma heads to the kitchen and sticks the kettle on.

EMMA

(casually)

And no, we're not doing it in the middle of the day. We'll do it tonight... if you're still alive.

Robert's expression shifts from disappointment to a mix of amusement and surprise as he processes Emma's playful banter. Their dynamic seems to involve a lot of humor and sarcasm.

INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Lisa and Kyle sit in the principal's office, the atmosphere tense and filled with concern. Lisa looks at her son, her eyes filled with worry.

LISA

(softly)

Kyle, why did you do that?

Kyle remains silent, his gaze fixed on the floor, his inner turmoil evident.

MR. CONNOR, the principal, interjects, offering a more supportive perspective.

MR. CONNOR

(gently)

Lisa, we may need to offer more support for him. This behavior is a cry for help.

Lisa, frustrated and concerned, responds.

LISA

(agitated)

You should have known he needed help from the start!

Mr. Connor, however, explains the challenge they face.

MR. CONNOR

(apologetic)

We can't do anything if he doesn't speak, Lisa. We're here to support him, but he needs to let us in.

The room falls into an uneasy silence as they grapple with the complexities of Kyle's situation, desperate to find a way to help him.

Mr. Connor, seeing the need for a supportive approach, makes a suggestion.

MR. CONNOR

(caring)

Lisa, perhaps we should schedule therapy sessions with a therapist. We can arrange for one to come to the school.

Kyle, however, mumbles, his voice barely audible.

KYLE

(softly)

I don't want that. Neither does he.

Mr. Connor, concerned by Kyle's reference to "he," inquires further.

MR. CONNOR

(curious)

Who is 'he,' Kyle?

But Kyle remains silent, his reluctance to open up to the idea of therapy palpable, leaving everyone in the room in a state of uncertainty about his struggles.

INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Mr. Connor, recognizing the seriousness of Kyle's situation, decides to address it openly.

MR. CONNOR

(gently)

Lisa, we need to consider Kyle's schizophrenia. Is he on any medication?

Lisa, feeling a sense of responsibility, responds.

LISA

(regretful)

He refused to take his medication this morning. That might be the reason he's acting like this today.

Kyle, increasingly overwhelmed, speaks up.

KYLE

(quietly)

I want to go home.

Lisa, empathetic and concerned for her son, apologizes to Mr. Connor.

LISA

(apologetic)

I'm sorry for any damage caused.

Mr. Connor then delivers the consequences.

MR. CONNOR

(firmly)

Before you go, I need to inform you that Kyle has been suspended for two weeks.

He then offers a suggestion to Lisa.

MR. CONNOR

(caring)

I strongly suggest you contact a doctor. Kyle needs professional help.

The room falls into a heavy silence as they come to terms with the challenges they face in supporting Kyle's well-being.

LISA

(calmly)

Okay thank you for letting me know. And don't worry, I'll talk to him.

INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Lisa and Kyle sit in the car, the weight of the situation heavy between them. Lisa, as they drive home, decides to address the issue.

LISA

(concerned)

Kyle, you can't go on like this. It's not healthy.

Kyle remains silent, his frustration and confusion evident.

LISA

(resolute)

I have to set an example. During this suspension, you will be punished.

Kyle, feeling wronged, can't contain his emotions.

KYLE

(defensive)

This isn't fair! I didn't even do anything wrong!

Lisa, however, doesn't engage in an argument with her son, instead focusing on getting them home safely, as they continue their difficult journey.

INT. EMMA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Emma is in the midst of doing her makeup, getting ready to go out. She calls to Robert, her boyfriend.

EMMA

(enthusiastically)

Come on, Robert, get ready! We're going to the pub with Lisa.

She then adds a touch of her usual witty humor:

EMMA

(teasingly)

I think Richard wanted to go, but he's left to deal with the antichrist of a son.

Robert chuckles at Emma's comment as he gets himself ready for their evening out. Their playful banter continues as they prepare to join Lisa at the pub.

Emma, impatient and eager to head out, grabs her coat while Robert is still in the process of putting on his shoes.

EMMA

(impatient)

For God's sake, Robert! How long does it take?

She calls out to him with a touch of exasperation, eager to get going and have a night out at the pub with Lisa.

INT. PUB - EVENING

Lisa, Emma, and Richard are at the pub, settling in for the evening. Emma, trying to lighten the mood, asks about Kyle but does so in her usual playful manner.

EMMA

(teasingly)

So, how's the little shit?

Lisa, not in the mood for jokes, responds with a sense of seriousness.

LISA

(somber)

Kyle was suspended.

Emma, recognizing the gravity of the situation, offers to buy the drinks for the evening.

EMMA

(sympathetic)

Oh, right. How about this, I'll
pay for your drinks tonight.

Lisa is grateful for the gesture.

LISA

(appreciative)

Thank you, Emma.

But Emma, never one to miss an opportunity, adds a condition
with a grin.

EMMA

(smiling)

As long as you pay me back
tomorrow.

Their camaraderie and banter continue as they try to find
solace and support in each other's company during a
challenging time.

Lisa and Emma continue their conversation, and Lisa accepts
Emma's offer to pay for drinks tomorrow.

LISA

(smiling)

I guess that works out. I get
paid tomorrow anyway.

But the conversation takes an unexpected turn when Emma
shares her evening plans with Lisa.

EMMA

(teasingly)

By the way, me and Robert are
going to do "it."

Lisa looks confused.

LISA

(curious)

"It"?

Robert attempts to clarify, but Emma quickly interrupts him,
conscious of their surroundings.

ROBERT

(eager to explain)

We're going to have se-

EMMA

(cutting him off)

Shush, Robert! We're in a pub.

The two friends share a chuckle, appreciating the need for discretion in their current setting.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Kyle and his father, Richard, are in the living room. Kyle is lost in thought, staring at his fingers, while Richard watches the TV. The tension in the room is palpable.

Kyle finally breaks the silence, asking his father a question.

KYLE

(curious)

Dad, why are you watching the news? The news is so... so... it's...

Before he can finish his thought, Richard cuts him off, his frustration evident.

RICHARD

(annoyed)

Because I should be at the pub!
But you had to go and get yourself suspended from school!

Kyle, feeling hurt and misunderstood, abruptly gets off his chair and responds.

KYLE

(resigned)

Jake was right.

With those words, he leaves the room and heads to his bedroom, leaving his father alone with his thoughts and regrets.

INT. KYLE'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Kyle lies on his bed, grappling with the turmoil in his mind. Suddenly, he hears a voice, a haunting and familiar one - it's Jake, his deceased older brother.

JAKE

(whispering)

Kyle, don't listen to Dad. He just wants to hurt you. He's fucking lost.

Kyle tries to fight the voice, to push it away, but it persists, growing louder and more insistent.

JAKE

(persistent)

No, no, no, don't fight it. Show them who you are!

Kyle, overwhelmed and unable to cope with the internal struggle, begins to cry. The emotional weight of the situation takes its toll, and eventually, he cries himself to sleep, his mind filled with the haunting words of his departed brother.

INT. PUB - EVENING

Emma, now quite intoxicated, walks up to the bartender, Simon, and leans against the bar, ready to share some personal revelations.

EMMA

(slurring her words)

Simon, let me tell you something. Robert's very boring in bed.

Simon, used to hearing various anecdotes and confessions from patrons, tries to maintain a professional demeanor but can't help but smirk at Emma's candidness.

SIMON

(amused)

Well, we all have our quirks, don't we?

Lisa, feeling the weight of her responsibilities, grabs Emma's arm with a sense of urgency.

LISA

(determined)

We have to go. I need to get home.

But Emma, fueled by alcohol and a desire for one more round, resists.

EMMA

(defiant)

Come on, Lisa, just one more round.

Lisa, however, is resolute. She grabs her handbag and heads for the door, knowing she needs to be there for her family.

As she steps outside, she checks her phone and notices a missed call from Richard. She quickly dials him back, and he answers.

LISA

Hello?

RICHARD

(concerned)

Hello? Yeah so I heard Kyle crying, and when I came to check on him, he was asleep.

Lisa's heart sinks, and she realizes that her son is struggling, even when she's not there. The challenges they face weigh heavily on her mind as she heads home to be with her family.

INT. KYLE'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Lisa opens the door to Kyle's bedroom, her heart heavy with worry. She finds her son inside, but he appears distant and lost in his own world. She approaches him and asks the most pressing question.

LISA

(concerned)

Kyle, are you okay?

Kyle, however, responds with an unsettling statement.

KYLE

(distant)

Kyle's gone.

Lisa is taken aback, unsure of what her son means by this. She continues to look at him with a mixture of concern and confusion, uncertain of how to reach him in his current state.

INT. KYLE'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Lisa is perplexed by Kyle's cryptic statement and asks for clarification.

LISA

(puzzled)

What do you mean by that, Kyle?

Kyle responds, his voice wavering as if different personalities are at war within him.

KYLE

(struggling)

I've always been inside of him. I never truly died.

Suddenly, a battle of words begins within him, as if two different personalities are fighting for control.

KYLE

(angry)

Shush, Jake! You said it would be a secret!

Kyle gets out of the bed and then painfully jumps back on it, gasping for air. In this moment of struggle, he seems to shift back into his own self, leaving Lisa deeply concerned for her son's well-being.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Lisa heads downstairs to retrieve Kyle's medication. Richard, sensing something is amiss, approaches her with a concerned look.

RICHARD

(worried)

Lisa, what's going on?

Lisa, her face filled with worry and frustration, responds.

LISA

(exasperated)

Richard! Now he's claiming to be Jake.

She grabs the medication and rushes back to Kyle's room, where she finds her son has fallen back asleep. The situation becomes increasingly challenging, leaving Lisa and Richard to grapple with their son's complex and troubled state of mind.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Lisa is in the kitchen, talking on the phone with the doctor, discussing Kyle's situation. Just then, Emma walks in with her usual boisterous energy, loudly greeting everyone.

EMMA

(cheerful)

Good morning, dickheads! Put the kettle on, and a bit of toast.

Richard enters the kitchen, amused but also slightly annoyed by Emma's energetic entrance.

RICHARD

(teasing)

Sorry, Emma, I forgot we run a hotel!

Lisa, focused on her phone call and aware of the importance of the conversation, hushes them both.

LISA

(sternly)

Shush. I'm on the phone!

She gestures for them to keep the noise down, emphasizing the urgency of the situation regarding Kyle's mental health.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Kyle descends the stairs, dressed in black once again. Emma, never one to miss a chance to make a comment, jokes about his attire.

EMMA

(teasing)

Oh look! It's Damien Thorn!

Kyle, already with an angry expression, doesn't seem to appreciate the humor. Meanwhile, Lisa hangs up the phone, having just scheduled an appointment with Dr. Franks.

LISA

(relieved)

I've scheduled an appointment to see Dr. Franks on Friday at 11:30 am.

Kyle does not respond, leaving a short moment of silence.

Emma, seizing the moment, reminds Lisa of a debt.

EMMA
(grinning)
Lisa, you owe me €90.

Lisa is shocked by the amount.

LISA
(astonished)
€90?! I only had two drinks!

Emma, unapologetic, delivers her witty retort.

EMMA
(smiling)
Yeah, well... there's a slight
price increase whenever I get
them.

The banter and camaraderie continue in the midst of the family's ongoing challenges.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Emma grabs a slice of toast and takes a big bite, just as Kyle hurries to the table to sit down. Richard, showing concern, asks Kyle how he's feeling.

RICHARD
(concerned)
How are you feeling, Kyle?

Kyle, his response somewhat ambiguous, replies.

KYLE
(uncertain)
Um, yeah, I suppose.

Richard is confused by the vague response, but before he can press further, Emma, finishing her breakfast, decides to leave.

EMMA
(decisive)
I can't stay, but I might come by
later.

Lisa bids her farewell, but Emma has one more request.

EMMA

(smirking)

Hang on! I'm not going anywhere
without my funds!

LISA

(annoyed)

Huh? Oh wait yeah, sorry.

Lisa, realizing she owes Emma money, takes out cash and hands it over. Emma smiles as she accepts the payment and leaves the room.

As the door closes behind Emma, Lisa whispers to herself.

LISA (CONT'D)

(self-critical)

I fucking hate her at times. God
forgive me for saying it.

Lisa's inner conflict and the challenges of their situation weigh heavily on her mind as she reflects on her complex relationship with her sister Emma.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Kyle, his demeanor still troubled, rises from his chair and stares at his father. Once again, he sees a vision of the mysterious girl, but this time, her face is concealed by her long, dark hair.

Kyle, feeling uneasy, walks away, heading for his bedroom. Lisa, deeply concerned about her son's well-being, shares her worries.

LISA

(anxious)

That boy worries me.

The family is left grappling with Kyle's mental health struggles, unable to fully comprehend the torment he is experiencing.

INT. KYLE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Kyle stands in his room, his mind clouded by a troubling vision. The mysterious girl appears before him, her presence eerie and unsettling. She speaks to him.

GIRL

(whispering)

Do it. You know you want to.

Kyle, overwhelmed by the vision, experiences another disturbing image. He sees a lake, its waters turned a gruesome shade of red, and his father struggling in the bloodied depths, drowning in despair.

These haunting visions further emphasize the torment and inner struggle that Kyle is enduring, leaving him in a state of profound distress.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Kyle, in a state of horror and confusion, rushes downstairs and grabs a sharp knife. He's on the brink of a potentially dangerous situation when he suddenly sees another vision of the girl running in black and white.

As he clutches the knife, Richard enters the room and is immediately overcome with panic. He urgently pleads with his son to put the knife down, deeply worried about what might happen.

RICHARD

(terrified)

Put the knife down! Please!

But as Richard intervenes, Kyle's inner turmoil continues. The girl in the vision shouts, trying to sway him.

GIRL

(urgently)

Don't listen to him. Do it!

Meanwhile, the voice of his deceased brother, Jake, echoes in Kyle's head, desperately trying to reach him.

JAKE

(yelling)

You don't have to do this.

The room is filled with tension and the struggle between Kyle's conflicting thoughts and emotions. The family is in the midst of a deeply distressing and potentially dangerous moment.

The room is filled with tension as Kyle struggles with the conflicting visions and voices in his head. He sees a vision of the girl staring at a window, while Jake's hallucination pleads with him to stop.

In a moment of desperation and confusion, Kyle makes a critical decision. He puts the knife down and bolts out of the house, running as far away from home as possible.

Richard, realizing the severity of the situation, rushes to his car, filled with concern and determination to find his son and ensure his safety. The family is now in crisis, with Kyle's well-being hanging in the balance.

TO BE CONTINUED