

See Yourself

Written by:

Simon K. Parker

copyright 2019

[simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk](mailto:simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk)

EXT. MAN'S HOUSE - DAY

A pleasant three bedroom family home. Well kept garden. Neat and tidy. Loved.

JOHN, 35, gets out of his car, dressed in his factory uniform. Tall, handsome if a little overweight but he's got a full head of hair.

He puffs out his cheeks and stretches. Looks fed up.

INT. MAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Freshly mopped floor the kitchen is sparkling clean.

John enters and kicks off his dirty work boots. Flicks them against the wall. Mud splatters.

He opens the fridge and pulls out a plate. A half eat dinner.

JOHN

Hey, Karen what the hell happened to my lunch. I've been thinking about this all day at work.

KAREN, 30, long blonde hair and pretty enters with a baby held in one arm and a slim vacuum cleaner in the other.

She sees what he's holding.

KAREN

I've done the shopping. I've been the doctors with this little guy. He's fine by the way. And now I'm cleaning the house because you've invited your parents around. So I stopped to have something to eat. I only had five minutes and that was the only thing ready in the house to eat.

JOHN

So I just won't have anything to eat then?

KAREN

We'll have dinner tonight alright. I'm making it. Now you need to go to the garage and get the extra chairs out. We don't have enough in the house for the number of people you've invited around. And whilst you're out there

you can sort the bins out too.

JOHN

I'm just this second come in from work. Can't I have five minutes to myself?

KAREN

Don't be such a big baby alright.

She exits the kitchen. Leaves him to sulk by himself. John checks the cupboards and the fridge once again. Shakes his head, annoyed. Keeps his voice low. Doesn't want his wife to hear him.

JOHN

Nothing in here is for me. Only shops for herself and the baby. It's not even my house anymore. Things get changed and I'm not even asked about it before it happens. This isn't my life.

He picks up his car keys. Yells at the door. Wants her to hear him now.

JOHN

I'm getting something to eat before I do anything.

He exits back out of the house.

INT. JOHN'S CAR - DAY

John drives angry. Turns off the radio so that he can complain out loud to himself some more.

JOHN

Do this do that. I'm the only one with a job but I'm not allowed to be tired. I'm not allowed to relax. Always a list of chores. She can't do anything without me being there. The baby sleeps and she can fit in hours of binge-watching. But the second I walk through the door suddenly there are a hundred things that need doing. And they have to be done right away.

Driving along the quiet country road he sees two MEN in dark tight-fitting clothes. One bald. The other with long hair.

They're attempting to wave him down but John doesn't like the look of them and continues.

A moment passes, still driving on the same stretch of road John now sees a car identical to his own parked up on the grass all its doors open including its boot.

Looks abandoned. Might even have come off the road in a crash.

John pulls up and parks. He uses his rear-view mirror and there's no one behind. He gets out of his car, already thinking this might be a bad idea.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - FIELD - DAY

John has a quick look inside the car, on the inside, it's the same as the outside. It's identical to his car. It could be his car. There's no way to tell the two apart.

He's freaked out but then hearing what sounds like someone in a fight he pushes on and goes to investigate.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Past the trees and amongst the tall grass John looks down and sees those same two men. One bald. One with long hair. The bald one, BOB, 50, has a blood-soaked knife in his hand and watches the one with long hair, LIAM, 20, search the dead body.

John hides behind a tree, terrified. But can't turn away. Something inside compels him to continue watching.

Liam takes out a wallet from the dead body's pocket.

Bob rolls the body over from lying on its stomach and onto its back.

It's John. He's dead. Murdered.

John gasps, he steps out from behind the tree and screams.

JOHN

What the hell is going on? Hey!!!!

They can't hear him and they can't see him. John doesn't fully understand it yet, but he's now a ghost.

The two men make their way back towards the road.

John runs down to them. Stands in front of them.

JOHN

What have you done? Who is that man?

But they can't hear or see him. Walk past as though he's not even there.

Liam takes out John's ID card and shows it to Bob. It's got his address on it. Liam has John's keys too. He jangles them.

LIAM

We should go and take a look.

Bob nods.

It dawns on John what their plan is.

JOHN

You stay away from my house. You leave my family alone. Do you understand me!

EXT. MAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Double-checking the address on the I.D card Bob and Liam approach the house.

John wild-eyed and sweaty follows them screaming.

JOHN

I can't be dead. This isn't real.

They stop outside the house. Liam replaces the I.D for John's keys.

LIAM

It's a nice house. Shall we see what's inside? A complete search. Top to bottom. Fifty, fifty split.

Bob takes out the knife, still stained with John's blood.

BOB

If there's anyone inside leave them to me.

John shakes.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

With their baby up in a high chair Karen feeds him with a

small spoon making airplane noises.

John comes over to them breathing heavy. But neither reacts to him. He's invisible to them.

JOHN

Please. Can you see me? You've got to get out.

Nothing.

JOHN

I'm sorry. I love you both so much. I was a child, should have seen how good I had it.

Behind he can hear the front door being opened.

Karen stops feeding the baby. She stands up and calls out.

KAREN

John, come into the kitchen to us. I'm sorry for shouting.

JOHN

No. It's not me. You've got to get out of here. They'll hurt you. They've already killed me.

Footsteps. Coming towards the kitchen. Karen frowns, sounds like too many footsteps for it just to be John.

KAREN

John, is that you?

JOHN

I can't let them hurt you.

John throws himself at Karen and his ghost form is absorbed into her body. Her face changes. He's possessed her. Controls her.

KAREN

(into a mirror)

Karen I hope you can hear me. I have to keep you safe. Just know. I did truly love you.

Karen hurries to the counter and pulls out a large kitchen knife.

Bob and Liam enter the kitchen.

They see the baby then Karen. Liam points at Karen who has her back to them. He makes the gestures to Bob, a finger across his own throat. He wants him to kill her.

Bob charges at Karen, but possessed by John she knows he's coming and knows what he's here to do.

She spins around and slices his throat with her knife. Bob collapses to the floor, bleeding heavily. Body twitching. Going to die.

She turns her focus onto Liam. He holds his hand out scared.

LIAM

I never killed anyone. Don't hurt me.  
It was always him.

John steps out of Karen. She gasps and staggers backward, has to hold onto the kitchen counter so not to collapse.

John then throws himself into Liam and possesses him. His face softens and smiles at Karen.

LIAM

Honey. Call the police.

Karen is confused, tears in her eyes. Shakes her head.

KAREN

What is happening? Who are you?

LIAM

Look into my eyes.

She does.

KAREN

John?

He nods.

LIAM

That's right. I love you. I'm sorry. I  
will always love you. Take your phone.  
I'll hold him until they get here.

For a moment she's frozen but then slowly she takes out her phone and calls the police.

He watches her, proud. At least he's managed to save his family if not himself.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**