Sister’s Dearest

By

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A small bedroom with two beds. Alice (16) lies on one, sleeping.

JEANNIE (25) lies on the other one, SOBBING.

Alice slowly opens her eyes and reveals her PALE BLUE eyeballs.

ALICE

   Jeannie...

No answer.

The sobbing gets louder.

   ALICE (V.O.)
   It has been three days...

Alice covers her whole body with her blanket.

   ALICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
   Why won't you tell me what happened?

The sobbing gets even louder.

Alice covers her ears with her hands.

   ALICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
   How can I help you if you don't...

Tears roll out from her eyes.

   ALICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
   Please...
   (beat)
   Tell me what to do...
   (please)
   Please...

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A small living room. Dozens bags of AIR FRESHER hang from the ceiling.

Alice leans on the sofa, chilling. A radio plays a calm MUSIC. Her fingers tap on her WHITE CANE according to the melody.
The doorbell RINGS.

Alice stands up, takes her white cane and plods to the FOYER

    ALICE
    Who?

    VOICE (O.S.)
    Daisy's Clam!

She opens the door to reveal a DELIVERY MAN.

    DELIVERY MAN
    Hello--

The Delivery Man flinches as he sees her.

    ALICE
    Hey!

    DELIVERY MAN
    You are...?

    ALICE
    Alice! Yes, I'm that Alice.

    DELIVERY MAN
    Alright...

He takes out a box of food and hands it to Alice.

    ALICE
    Thank you.

    DELIVERY MAN
    Okay, that would be--

    ALICE
    --Thirteen bucks right?

Alice reaches for her pocket.

    DELIVERY MAN
    (awkward chuckles)
    Yeah. That's right.

Alice gives the money to the Delivery Man.

    ALICE
    Here you go.

The Delivery Man counts the money. It's an exact amount.
DELIVERY MAN
Twelve, thirteen. Okay, thanks.

ALICE
What's wrong, you've never met a blind girl before?

DELIVERY MAN
No it's just...
(beat)
You live alone?

ALICE
No. I live with my sister. But she's on a trip now.

DELIVERY MAN
Right...
(beat)
So, you okay?

Alice chuckles.

ALICE
Of course! Her friend is going to come tomorrow. Besides, I've been living like this for years.

DELIVERY MAN
I didn't mean to--

ALICE
--No, it's cool, it's cool! I'm quiet open about this.

DELIVERY MAN
Alright then...

The Delivery Man sniffs on the air coming from the inside.

DELIVERY MAN (CONT'D)
It's a fancy smelling house you live in, by the way.

ALICE
Thanks, it's my sister. Just in case I mess the house up.

The Delivery Man laughs.

DELIVERY MAN
Right. Well, you take care of yourself then. I gotta go now. Bye!
ALICE
Okay, see you.

The Delivery Man walks away and Alice closes the door.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY
Alice puts the meal box on the table.
A telephone RINGS.
She picks it up. A WOMAN voice's on the other end.

WOMAN (VOICE)
Hello. Alice?

ALICE
Yeah, it's me.

WOMAN (VOICE)
Is everything alright there?

ALICE
Yeah, everything's great!

WOMAN (VOICE)
Nice! That's my girl!

Alice sits down.

ALICE
So, what time will you come tomorrow?

WOMAN (VOICE)
Around three to four. Do you need anything?

ALICE
Nothing. Ah! Just please bring someone who can fix our closet door. It won't open for some reason. Lots of my stuff are there.

WOMAN (VOICE)
Okay, I'll take Barney with me tomorrow. By the way, how's your sister? How's her trip?

ALICE
I don't know, I still can't reach her. Can you?
WOMAN (VOICE)
Same. I've been trying to tell her about my lateness, but.... Where did she go again?

ALICE
Abroad, I guess.

WOMAN (VOICE)
I see, that's why. Alright then, take care of yourself, Alice, see you tomorrow!

ALICE
See you.

Alice turns off the phone.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY
Alice gets inside the room. More bags of air fresher hang from the ceiling.
She plods to a shut closet door near the entrance.
She holds the knobs and repeatedly shakes it back and forth.
But it's not opening, so she releases it.

ALICE
I knew it...

The telephone in the kitchen RINGS.
Alice strolls out of the room.
THE CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL
A huge pool of DRY BLOOD under the closet door.

FADE OUT