

EXT. SMILE SANCTUARY. DAY

Open on a grey cloudy sky. The camera floats, slowly, all the way down. From the sky we see this massive compound spread across some many acres of land.

A sign enters the screen SMILE SANCTUARY. A blue saloon car drives past the sign into the compound.

EXT. SMILE SANCTUARY. CONTINUOUS

The same car stops at the entry way. An older fatherly type gentleman gets out and runs around the front of the car to the back.

He opens the back door and MIKE steps out.

They exchange looks, Mike very pensive and worried, Mike's dad warm assuring. They hug. He gets in and drives of.

Across him a similar goodbye is happening. MICHELLE being dropped of by both her parents. They both exchange a look of uncertainty.

THE HEADMISTRESS

(O.S.)

you've arrived just in time come
along... follow me

The Headmistress of smile. She is tiny but well beyond her physicality at least in her opinion.

She gently drags the kids arms and they follow her inside.

INT. ROOM 1. NEXT DAY

Mike, The Headmistress, Michelle, JEFF and SARAH all sitt in a circle staring at each other.

Mike catches at Jeffs unblinking wide eyes and immediately looks down.

Michelle sizing up the headmistress.

Sarah pensive looking for anyone to follow her eyes meet Jeff's, she jerks her head towards Mike's direction sees him looking down and follows to.

Michelle seeing both also does the same, as does Jeff.

THE HEADMISTRESS
 Uhhmmm this is good. I like what we
 have going on here. How we are
 going to gell and eventually save
 each other. You know why you kids
 are here. I'm going to cure your
 dumb shit fears. Please don't let
 me monopolize the conversation
 introduce yourselves.

She motions to Mike.

MIKE
 hi,my name is Mike

ALL
 hi Mike

MIKE
 I have a fear of time.

THE HEADMISTRESS
 please explain

MIKE
 I don't like time. Moving forward,
 backwards whatever.

THE HEADMISTRESS
 Are you scared of clocks.

MIKE
 (Embarrassed)
 Yes

THE HEADMISTRESS
 So you don't own a clock radio.

MIKE
 no

THE HEADMISTRESS
 what if someone yells out the time.

MIKE
 I-

THE HEADMISTRESS
 like if I were to yell out that
 its... this time right now or
 better yet what if I were to lie
 about the time.

MIKE
 (confused)
 I'm... I don't know

THE HEADMISTRESS
 Mmmmm yes, but what if it was
 5pm... can i say time aloud.

MIKE
 No-

THE HEADMISTRESS
 What if it was 5pm but it's
 actually 3:30

Mike sits back down embarrassed and tired from the questioning.

She motions towards Jeff more mocking than anything.

JEFF
 hi, I'm Jeff and I have
 melanophobia.

ALL
 Hi jeff

THE HEADMISTRESS
 (Wry smile)
 what is that sweetheart please
 explain.

JEFF
 (Sheepish)
 it's a fear of all things black

THE HEADMISTRESS
 The colour you mean

JEFF
 (Sitting down)
 Yes

The headmistress snickers at his answer.

THE HEADMISTRESS
 is that why your always wide
 eyed... you can't close your eyes
 because your scared.

No response.

She lets it all out. And turns towards Sarah who struggles desperately between opening her mouth and standing up.

She turns to Michelle who continues her stare down.

THE HEADMISTRESS

Okay.

(Points to Sarah)

This one here has a decision making phobia.

(Points to Michelle)

And this other one suffers from anorexia caused by her fear of her own poop... or something.

She stands up...

THE HEADMISTRESS (cont'd)

this is going to be good.

... walks out.

INT. ROOM 1. DAYS LATER

The kids sit in there mindlessly talking at least more comfortable amongst themselves.

The Headmistress opens the door. She is being shadowed by a large imposing figure of a man, who pushes in some stuff hidden under a sheet on a trolley.

The "students" more pensive than ever.

THE HEADMISTRESS

who wants to guess what I have...

Sarah why don't you try.

Sarah doesn't even try she cuddles herself up in her chair.

She pulls the sheet away dramatically to reveal...

... a toilet, a mirror, some black crayons and a wall clock.

The kids freak out. Climbing on their chairs.

MICHELLE

please stop

Sarah nods in agreement.

THE HEADMISTRESS

But I haven't even done anything.

She snaps her finger calling on the muscle.

He goes behind Michelle grabs her and holds her still. She struggles with the toilet and getting on to the ground.

THE HEADMISTRESS (cont'd)
bring her here

The muscle carries a whimpering Sarah over to the toilet. Where she sees that inside the toilet bowl looks something like poop.

The headmistress take a hand full of "poop" and...

THE HEADMISTRESS (cont'd)
You'll be fine once we're done.

She then proceeds to eat the "poop" in front of Michelle's face.

Disgusted and terrified, Michelle tries to wiggle out of the muscles grip but to no avail.

The headmistress smiles.

THE HEADMISTRESS (cont'd)
Dunk her

Michelle's head goes into the toilet bowl. A poop swirly.

She then take the mirror and crayons over to the cowering kids.

THE HEADMISTRESS (cont'd)
now I want you all to see
something.

She pulls Jeff aside takes out the crayon and a paper neatly folded.

THE HEADMISTRESS
Draw!

Jeff starts crying but can't not enough moisture in his dry eyes.

She shows him the mirror.

THE HEADMISTRESS
look at this mirror what are you
scared of.

She's abruptly tackled by Mike who breaks the mirror in the process. Mike hurls his fists at her.

But she manages to wiggle free and reaches for the clock.

She starts moving the long hand...

THE HEADMISTRESS
look at this... your life is
wasting away and there's nothing
you can do about it.

Mike starts crawling back like superman and kryptonite.

THE HEADMISTRESS
your worthless kid I'm the one with
all the power.

Suddenly she stops in her tracks.

A red drop of blood on the floor.

She turns around to face her attacker, the quiet timid Sarah
now finally made a decision.

THE HEADMISTRESS (cont'd)
my method always works and I knew
it.

She collapses on the floor.

Everyone stops stunned.

The muscle turns around to a pool of blood oozing from his
boss.

Michelle and her face full of poop/chocolate stares.

SARAH
rest in peace.

CUT TO BLACK