

THE BLOODSTAINS OF MY MOTHER

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

A woman, is standing in front of the mirror; little hacksaw in her hand.

This woman is called Mother. Her real name is Elysis.

Elysis is in her early 30s to mid 40s, and looks very disheveled.

She looks very exhausted and you can see it in her face.

Her dark red thin shirt is cut up. In those holes are red from the large and deep lacerations that was done.

She sheds one single tear.

The Saw's TEETH make contact with her bottom lip.

The teeth start rubbing into her lip.

The lip parts ways as blood spills out. She screams!

RR-RR-RR-RR-PSH--LEP!

The lips detach apart with blood dripping down.

The woman screams through her split lips!

Knock-Knock! She stops screaming.

The woman turns to the door. She throws the saw into the sink bloodying it up.

She opens the door and her daughter, Quala, is standing there.

Quala is the daughter of this woman.

QUALA

Mother? What did you do to yourself?

Mother bends at the knees so her eyes can meet with Qualas'.

MOTHER

(through her split
lips)

Quala, baby don't worry about me.
I'm fine.

QUALA

(starts crying)

You're scaring me!

She squalls. The mother opens her arms out of her.

MOTHER

It's okay. It's okay. Mother's
got you.

QUALA

Mommy-get away from me.

The mother stares at her silent.

With a look.

Of anger.

MOTHER

(angry)

What did I say!!! I'm MOTHER TO
YOU!!!

Quala backs up slowly and runs away from her.

The mother rises up.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Where are you going?!

INT. QUALA'S BEDROOM

Quala runs into her room and slams the door and locks it.

She runs to her bed and plops into it.

Putting a blanket to her neck. She grabs the teddy bear near
her on the nighstand.

She hugs it tightly.

The doorknob shakes calmly.

Until--

The knob shakes vigorously.

Quala breathes silently.

MOTHER

(ready to get psycho)

QUALA! OPEN THE DOOR! NOW!

She bangs on the door.

QUALA

GET AWAY! PLEASE! MOTHER!

MOTHER

Quala. Sweetie, I can't control her. I have impulses I can't prevent. Please, baby. Open the door. I didn't mean to scare you. Get up from your bed and open the door.

QUALA

How am I supposed to trust you?

MOTHER

(angry;but trying to stay calm but fighting it)

You can. Open-the- door.

Quala gets up from her bed. With her bear in her hand she slowly walks up the door.

Mother has her head on the door smirking.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Yes. Yes. That's right.

QUALA

Mother-promise me you won't hurt me.

Mother thinks.

QUALA (CONT'D)

Mother? Promise.

MOTHER

I promise I won't hurt you. I have my hand on my heart. I put it to God. I won't hurt you.

QUALA
Okay. I'm at the door.

MOTHER
Turn the knob.

QUALA
I'm turning.

She turns the knob and opens the door not even a inch.

MOTHER
(in a playful way)
I see you...somewhat.

Quala doesn't open the door anymore. Awkward silence. It's broken when mother says--

MOTHER (CONT'D)
Open the door fully so I can see
your beautiful face.

The door opens fully. Esposing Mother's face.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
(hugs Quala)
I'm sorry sweetie.

QUALA
It's alright...

Mother moves her arm from behind her back revealing a object.
A knife.

QUALA (CONT'D)
Mother? You promised.

MOTHER
Listen. Not everyone can keep a
promise.

Mother stabs the knife into the side of Quala with force.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MOTHER'S MANSION-BEDROOM - MORNING

Mother wakes up with panic. She looks around unaware of his surroundings.

She notices her now-husband, Razy, with his back faced towards her getting dressed.

He already has his white button down shirt on, his black pants, and black shoes.

He puts his blazer on.

Razy, is in his late 40s, very well-kept.

Razy turns around to her. He does have gray on his hair and his facial hair.

RAZZY

Morning, baby.

MOTHER

(pauses)

Hey. Ughh.. I had a severe nightmare.

RAZZY

You can tell me later. I'm late for work.

Razy puts his tie on. He walks to Mother and kisses her on the head.

RAZZY (CONT'D)

Love you babe.

MOTHER

Love you.

Razy leaves the room. He walks back in.

RAZZY

Almost forgot my ring.

He walks to his end table and takes the wedding ring off; slides it on his finger. He opens the door to leave.

Mother grins.

RAZZY (CONT'D)

See ya.

Razy closes the door.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Focused on an extreme closeup of Mother.

VOICE (O.S.)
How's you and Razzy?

MOTHER
(grins)
We're good.

VOICE (O.S.)
You don't have to say that.

CUT TO:

That voice we see now belongs to Mother's psychiatrist, Dr. Allen.

Dr. Allen, late 50s, is a older African American woman who looks like she needs to retire.

She stares at Mother frowning.

DR. ALLEN
Stop pretending your happy when
you're really not. It's not
necessary.

Mother stares at her shedding a tear.

The tear runs down her cheek as it drops to the floor.

MOTHER
It's like I don't know him
anymore. He doesn't love me. I
feel it. At nights, he never said
love you to me. Come morning time
he would say I love you, Good
morning sweetie, all of that.
Night time, I was invisible to
him. How would you feel if your
husband never payed attention to
you?

DR. ALLEN
I would feel angered.

MOTHER
You don't know what it feels
like.

DR. ALLEN

May I ask-I've noticed those stitches on your shoulder. If you don't mind, what happened?

Mother is quiet.

DR. ALLEN (CONT'D)

Tell me. What's the deal?

MONTAGE OF

Mother in the bathroom. Blood running down her chest.

She has a exposed collarbone. A large OPEN LACERATION shown.

Blood surrounds the bone that is split in half. She screams.

Hacksaw in her hand blood dripping off as she screams in agony.

END MONTAGE.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Back to our earlier scene.

DR. ALLEN

What that is. That's a direct result of your schizophrenia. And your hallucinations. None of that gruesome things that you're doing is real. It's all in your head.

MOTHER

(points to stitches
on her shoulder)

How do you explain this?

DR. ALLEN

You having your hallucination and in real time you cut your shoulder in the process. I don't really know. I wasn't there when it happened.

MOTHER

Do you think there's something wrong with me?

DR. ALLEN

Sweetie. No. I don't. My job is not to immediately say to you you're mental. My job is to tell you what problems you have so we can address it right away. Whether it be medication or a psychiatric evaluation--

MOTHER

You do think I'm crazy. You're just not saying it.

DR. ALLEN

No. No. No.

MOTHER

I'm CRAZY!

DR. ALLEN

No you're not. You need to breathe.

Mother falls on the floor screaming--

MOTHER

GET AWAY FROM ME! YOU'RE EVIL!

Through her POV, Dr. Allen has a surgical mask on. She has a wrench in her hand.

DR. ALLEN

Shut your mouth. NOW!

MOTHER

No! YOU ARE EVIL!!!

Dr. Allen runs to her desk and picks up the phone.

DR. ALLEN

(through the phone)

Imma need some security to escort her to the ward. Hurry up!

Dr. Allen puts the phone back on her desk and turns to Mother who screams at her while on the floor.

Through Mother's POV, Dr. Allen with the wrench in her hand walks to us.

She looks down at us.

Dr. Allen opens our mouths.

THROUGH THE MOUTH

Our mouth opens revealing teeth. Dr. Allen hits our teeth with the wrench.

EXTREME CLOSEUP

The wrench opens up and clings on to the tooth of Mother.

MOTHER
PLEASE!!! DON'T!!!

Guards open the door and run to Mother who screams "Please! Don't do it!"

They lift her up as she shakes away from them trying to get away from their grip.

The wrench grips the tooth and tugs at it. Blood starts to spill out her mouth on her lip.

Mother screams.

In REAL TIME, Mother screams as the guards try to get a grip on her.

The wrench with a few tugs later takes the tooth out the gums.

Blood drips off the bottom of the tooth.

It falls on her bottom lip. Blood stays in the gums.

Mother screams.

Dr. Allen with her tooth in the wrench examines it.

NEW ANGLE ON CART

Teeth that are still bloody are placed on a cart in neat order.

The wrench enters frame and calmly places the tooth near the others.

The finger of Dr. Allen pushes the bloody tooth so it can perfectly align with the others.

In REAL TIME, Mother screams.

DR. ALLEN
(shaking her head)
Take her. Now.

MOTHER
YOU ARE EVIL!!!

The guards drag her out her office. They close the door.

Dr. Allen is shocked. She tries to realize what just happened.

INT. PSYCHIATRIC WARD - UNKNOWN TIME OF DAY

Mother sits against the wall of the white room.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Dr. Allen sits at a desk.

She watches her through a glass as she's examining her every move.

Guards are there sitting next to her.

DR. ALLEN
I got an idea. Rashawn?

One of the guards turn to her.

GUARD #1
Yes ma'am?

DR. ALLEN
Look in the drawer to my right
and take out a object. Give it to
her.

GUARD #1
You got it ma'am.

Guard #1 opens the drawer and takes out the hacksaw.

Dr. Allen stares at Mother.

Guard #1 gets up and walks to the door. He opens it and steps into the ward.

He closes the door and walks to Mother.

He sets the saw adjacent to Mother. Mother stares at the saw.
Guard #1 walks back to the door and closes it.

He sits back to his desk.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

Mother is standing in front of the mirror; little hacksaw in her hand. She's in her bathroom.

Mother grabs the saw and cuts her shoulder deep until we can't see the teeth of the saw anymore. She screams!

QSSHHHH- as it rubs into her flesh and bone.

The teeth rubs the bone like it would rub on wood.

END FLASHBACK.

Back to the scene.

Mother grabs the saw and looks at the teeth.

MOTHER

WHY?!

Dr. Allen presses and holds a button. She speaks into the microphone in front of her so mother can hear her in the ward.

DR. ALLEN

Sweetie. You talked about that hacksaw through our sessions over the last year. You said it would always end up in your hallucinations.

MOTHER

I can't do this.

DR. ALLEN

I don't want you to harm yourself. This is not the point. You're supposed to reminisce about what that hacksaw brings to you. It brings you what feeling?

MOTHER

(grabs the hacksaw
holding it tightly)

I get fearful of it. I can't
stand the sight of it.

She doesn't let the saw go.

DR. ALLEN

(to the guards)

Okay! Take it away from her.

Guard #1 gets up. He walks to the door and opens it.

He walks to Mother. She looks up at him.

MOTHER

You all are evil.

GUARD #1

Can I have it?

MOTHER

No.

GUARD #1

Give me it.

MOTHER

NO!

GUARD #1

NOW! She's not complying.

DR. ALLEN

I don't give a hoot. Grab it from
her!!! Do as I say!

GUARD #1

Let go!

He grabs on the saw. But his fingers are on the teeth. That's
a dumb decision on his part though.

Mother grins. She snatches it away.

When that happens, the teeth of the saw slides across #1's
fingers.

Tears his fingers. He yells! He grasps his hands.

Mother slides the saw to the Guard.

Guard #1 examines the laceration.

EXTREME CLOSEUP OF

His fingers touching the laceration.

The index finger and thumb touch it and the skin all the way until it rips off.

When it peels back, it reveals a pool of blood as it comes out bit by bit.

He screams.

Dr. Allen stands up from her chair. Guard #2 stands up turning to Dr. Allen on what to do.

DR. ALLEN

Shoot.

GUARD #2

We should release her. Then, we won't have to deal with her crap. How's that sound?

DR. ALLEN

Be quiet. Releasing her will pose a risk to herself and other individuals. She has a daughter and a husband for goodness sakes.

GUARD #2

So, what's the plan?

DR. ALLEN

I don't know.

Mother stares at the glass. She runs to the glass. She bangs on it with her hands.

She then bangs on it with her forehead until the glass cracks.

DR. ALLEN (CONT'D)

(to Guard #2)

You know what? She has to remain with a monitor on her ankle so we can track her every move. So, we're gonna have to release her.

Mother with her forehead placed on the cracked window grins from ear to ear. That grin didn't seem human. It seemed otherworldly.

INT. QUALA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mother sits on the bed staring at Quala sleep.

MOTHER
You're so beautiful.

She rubs her face.

She smiles and gets up and closes the door. She walks down the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN-DINING ROOM - NIGHT

She sees Razzy sitting at the dining table with a Samuel Adams bottle in his hand. He's not even drunk. He's drinking it responsibly. He looks up at Mother.

RAZZY
(taking a sip)
What?

MOTHER
You okay?

RAZZY
Mhm. Take your meds. You'll need them.

MOTHER
I got it taken care of. You going to bed?

RAZZY
You're not sleeping with me.

MOTHER
Excuse me?

RAZZY
You're sleeping on the couch. I got your pillow and your blanket waiting for you.

MOTHER

Why the heck am I sleeping on the couch for? What did I do?

RAZZY

You start having your little do-hickeys and start running around the house with a butcher knife in your hand who knows?

MOTHER

I have schizophrenia. Plus hallucinations. I can't help it.

RAZZY

That's the reason why you are sleeping on the couch. My reason is justified. I'm going to bed.

MOTHER

Love you.

RAZZY

.....

Razzy turns away and walks past her. When he does he intentionally bumps his shoulder into Mother. He walks upstairs.

Mother stares at the bottle.

She sighs and walks to it and puts it in the fridge.

Mother sits at the table.

She starts crying.

She bangs her hand on her head.

She looks around the kitchen and on the counter is the hacksaw.

She shakes her head no.

MOTHER

No. No. Please! No! GET THAT AWAY FROM ME!!! NO!!!

Mother walks to it and grabs it. She sits back.

She raises the hacksaw.

Quala appears in the doorway.

She stares at her.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Hey baby. Go back to bed.
Mother's busy.

QUALA

Don't do it.

MOTHER

GO TO BED!!!

Quala gets scared. Mother stands up and walks to Quala. She runs away from her.

INT. RAZZY'S BEDROOM

Quala runs and shakes Razzy.

QUALA

Dad! Wake up!

RAZZY

Yes, sweetie?

QUALA

It's Mommy.

RAZZY

Huh?

Razzy gets up and opens the door. He looks down the hallway and sees Mother with the hacksaw in her hand.

RAZZY (CONT'D)

Quala. Come here.

Quala walks to Razzy and hugs him.

RAZZY (CONT'D)

Hide in the closet. Go! I'll get you when I get back. GO!

Quala runs to the closet. She closes the door. Razzy watches to see and closes the door, locking it.

He turns to Mother.

RAZZY (CONT'D)

Calm down. You're in your
hallucinations, babe.

MOTHER

You tried to hurt me.

RAZZY

What? No. I love you.

MOTHER

You never told me that. Ever.

RAZZY

I do. I love you.

Mother drops the saw and falls on the floor. Razzy walks to her.

MOTHER

Do not move another step.

RAZZY

Please, baby snap out of it.

Mother grabs the saw. She pulls her pants leg up showing her bare leg.

RAZZY (CONT'D)

NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! HEY!
STOP!

MOTHER

You are so evil. You tried to
hurt me.

RAZZY

You need to take your meds. Your
hallucinations can go away if you
just do that one thing for me
babe.

Mother saws her leg.

EXTREME CLOSEUP OF

The teeth of the saw digs into the flesh of her leg.

She screams. She gets up and runs into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

She locks the door behind her and turns to the mirror.

She opens the mirror and there is a needle. She grabs it and looks at it.

She closes the mirror.

EXTREME CLOSEUP OF THE NEEDLE

The needle is looking very intimidating.

She looks up to the ceiling.

EXTREME CLOSEUP OF EYE

The needle goes down to the eye.

EXT. BATHROOM

Razzy runs to the door and bangs on it.

RAZZY

BABY! LET ME IN! YOU ARE GOING TO
HARM YOURSELF EVEN MORE! LET ME
IN! YOUR HALLUCINATIONS ARE
TAKING OVER YOUR MIND AND MAKING
YOU DO HARMFUL THINGS!!! LET ME
IN! PLEASE!!!

The needle pokes into her eye. The needle gets deeper in. As blood pours out her eye.

The needle gets even deeper until we can't see any more of the silver needle part.

She screams. It is taken out with blood dripping off.

The needle falls on the floor.

She covers her eye while the blood falls out the eye.

Razzy walks back and kicks the door. He kicks it down again. He finally kicks it down and it breaks.

The door swings open.

RAZZY

Sweetie! We need to call the
ambulance and the cops! 234
Graham Lane. Hurry Up!

He hangs up and puts his phone back in his pocket.

MOTHER

Who are you?

RAZZY

Your husband.

Razzy takes out his phone.

RAZZY (CONT'D)

Hi. I need the ambulance and cops
here! Quick!

MOTHER

You must be my father.

RAZZY

Your hallucinations are making
you lose your mind.

MOTHER

You're so evil.

She's clearly out of it.

Razzy grabs Mother. She screams.

INT. CLOSET

Quala opens the closet. She runs to the door and turns the
knob but can't open it.

QUALA

DAD! DAD!

INT. BATHROOM

Razzy turns to her voice.

He walks out the bathroom and goes to his bedroom.

He unlocks the door. He opens it.

RAZZY

What are you doing out of the closet? Get back in there. You have to stay safe. Okay? Back in the closet.

QUALA

Daddy?

RAZZY

What?

Behind him is Mother with a flashlight.

The flashlight hits the back of Razzy's head. He collapses on the ground.

Mother pins him to the ground with her elbow and raises the light.

She continuously slams it on his face.

Blood is thrown at her face.

The flashlight now bloody hits his face. She stops. Razzy's face is unrecognizable.

MOTHER

That takes care of evil Mister Bunny.

She laughs manically. Quala, jaw open, stares at her. She looks down at her Dad.

QUALA

Mom, you have gone completely insane.

MOTHER

I said to call me mother. That's what you will always call me.

QUALA

Don't hurt me.

MOTHER

I'm not keeping that promise remember?

She starts laughing. She laughs so much that she turns red.

She sheds tears so much because of the result of her laughter.

Quala runs opposite her.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

She runs to open the drawer. She takes out a small knife.

She turns around. Puts the knife behind her back.

When she does Mother happens to be in the doorway with now a HACKSAW.

MOTHER

What are you doing evil bunny?

QUALA

You need help! You need to go back to the ward!

MOTHER

Evil bunny, you need your head cut off.

QUALA

Mother. Please!

Mother walks to Quala slowly.

She raises the saw.

Quala reveals the knife and puts it into Mother's neck. She steps back.

MOTHER

Evil Bun...

Mother grabs the handle of the knife. Blood spurts out like a fountain out the side.

She takes the knife out. The knife drops on the floor.

She collapses on the ground.

Her head falls to the side. Blood still pouring out the wound.

Quala stares at both Razzy and Mother.

She looks traumatized.

IN SLOW MOTION:

Quala stands there as EMT's and cops rush in bursting in the house seeing what's unfolding. One EMT grabs Quala and takes her out the house.

Dr. Allen rushes in appalled. Covering her mouth she sees the two bodies.

Cops push through pushing her as they go look at the two bodies. We hear their radios going off.

Hearing people talking over the radio to them.

Dr. Allen watches them do their job.

Dr. Allen exhales a breath. She leaves the house.

REVERSE ANGLE TO:

The mother who lies there. A fly goes on Mother's lip. The fly goes into the mother's mouth.

Then--

The mother's jaw starts.

As she slowly chew the bug.

Crunchchh...Crunchchh..

She stops chewing and is done.

Finally she swallows.

FADE OUT.

THE END