TO BECOME

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

It’s a bright, sunny day as two girls hang out in the backyard.

SALLY STEVENSON (11), gorgeous, flowing long hair dances around the yard.

PATTY STEVENSON (11, twin), thin haired and introverted, sits on the lawn, glaring at Sally as she giggles and bounces around with a huge grin on her face.

SALLY
Patty! C’mon, dance with me!

Patty remains silent and cross-armed, continuing to stare at her twin sister.

SALLY (CONT’D)
C’mon! Don’t be a party-pooper!

Patty doesn’t answer. Instead, her eyes are transfixed on Sally’s beautiful hair flowing as she gracefully dances.

Patty reaches up and runs her hand through her own straggly hair. She sighs.

Sally notices, stops, and smirks at her younger sister.

SALLY (CONT’D)
I’ll just make you dance then.

Patty narrows her eyes with suspicion as Sally approaches her. Sally reaches down and wraps her arms beneath Patty’s armpits.

As Sally yanks her up, Patty squirms and breaks free from her grasp.

Fuming, she stomps her way into the house, leaving Sally alone in the backyard.

Sally shakes her head and shuffles after her sister.

SALLY (CONT’D)
I’m sorry, Patty! Ugh.
INT. FAMILY HOUSE - GIRLS’ BEDROOM - NIGHT

Toys are strewn across the floor with a bed on both sides of the bedroom. Two desks sit next to the bedroom door.

Patty is tucked into the bed on the left and Sally is on the right.

Their MOM and DAD enter the room.

    MOM
    You two tucked in?

    SALLY
    Yes, mommy.

They walk towards Sally. Mom wears a HEART-SHAPED NECKLACE.

    MOM
    Sweet dreams, Sally.

    DAD
    Love you, kiddo.

    SALLY
    Love you too.

Mom and Dad reach down and give Sally a big hug and kiss. Then they walk over to Patty.

    DAD
    Love you too, kiddo.

    MOM
    Sweet dreams.

Patty smiles as her parents bend down to hug her.

They try to pull away after a few seconds, but Patty refuses to let go, tightening her grip on their waists.

She stares smugly at her twin sister across the room who’s playing, almost mockingly, with her long, luscious hair.

    MOM (CONT’D)
    Okay, sweetie. You have to let go now.

Finally, her parents break free and walk out the door. They turn off the light before closing the door behind them.

Sally lies back down and turns her head to the side.

Patty sits up and waits patiently, staring at her sister.
Several BEATS pass. Then the room fills with Sally’s soft snoring.

Patty slips out of bed and walks over to one of the desks. She pulls a drawer open, revealing art supplies.

She grabs glue and scissors and quietly closes the drawer.

CUT TO:

INT. FAMILY HOUSE - GIRLS’ BEDROOM - DAY

Patty startles awake to Sally SCREAMING at the top of her lungs.

SALLY (O.S.)
MOM!! DAD!!!

Sally bursts out crying as Patty remains tucked in.

She peeks around the room from beneath her blanket.

Their bedroom door shoves open as their parents storm in, only their legs are visible.

DAD
(frantic)
What’s wrong? Are you hurt?

Sally is speechless. She continues to cry in bed.

Patty pulls the covers down to find her sister sitting up in bed. Her once long, thick hair is now shoulder length and uneven!

SALLY
(crying)
I look hideous! What happened to my hair!?

Mom hurries over to console Sally as Dad continues examining Sally’s hair.

He searches the ground, but there’s no evidence of any fallen out hair.

Her family looks over to Patty as she straightens up in bed. A round of GASPS fill the air as Sally jumps out of bed, outraged.

SALLY (CONT’D)
Are you kidding, Patty!? Why would you do this!?
Sally points to her ruined hair before pointing to Patty’s...

Although Patty’s hair used to be thin and short, she now has long, thick hair.

Patty glued Sally’s hair to her own head!

SALLY (CONT’D)
Why would you do this to me? How am I going to go to school?

Sally storms over to Patty as their Dad steps in the way.

DAD
Sally, give us a minute with Patty.

SALLY
But Dad--

DAD
Just go!

Sally glares at Patty one last time before stomping out of the bedroom.

Dad sighs as Mom walks over and sits down on Patty’s bed.

MOM
Patty, why would you do that to your sister? You know how much she loves her hair.

Patty remains silent. She smiles and beginning twirling her “new” hair.

MOM (CONT’D)
You made Sally very upset. Doesn’t that bother you?

Patty still refuses to speak. Dad groans.

DAD
You know she isn’t going to say anything.

Dad storms over to Patty’s bed.

DAD (CONT’D)
You’re grounded for three months, Patty. No friends, no going outside, no playing with toys, no internet. Nothing until you talk to and apologize to your sister.
Dad walks out of the bedroom. Mom sighs hopelessly as she watches Patty who continues to play with her hair.

MOM
Your Dad’s right, sweetie. You’re grounded until you apologize to Sally.

Patty watches as her Mom walks out of the bedroom without turning back to her.

Patty gets out of bed and walks over to the window. She peers out to see Sally throwing a fit in the backyard yard.

Her parents go out to console her.

A creepy smile sweeps over Patty’s face as she twirls her hair.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FAMILY HOUSE - GIRLS’ BEDROOM - DAY

Patty is trapped inside her room. She watches as Sally plays with her toys in the middle of the bedroom.

Sally’s hair is now a short bob, but of course, it suits her perfectly.

An envious look comes over Patty’s countenance. Sally looks over to find Patty staring at her.

SALLY
I’m still angry at you.

Sally glances down at her toys then back to her sister.

SALLY (CONT’D)
I would let you play but Mom and Dad said you were still grounded though.

Sally returns to playing with her toys.

Several BEATS as Patty simply stares at Sally.

Sally’s stomach grumbles with hunger. She stands up and exits the bedroom, leaving her toys behind.

Patty listens as Sally’s footsteps fade away.

She jumps off her bed and drops next to Sally’s toys. She scoops them up and shoves them underneath her own bed.
Patty jumps back onto her bed just as the bedroom door opens and Sally reappears with an apple.

She bites into it but freezes as she notices the empty ground. Her eyes narrow on Patty.

SALLY (CONT’D)
Patty, where are my toys?

Patty sits silently on her bed, toying with her stolen hair.

SALLY (CONT’D)
I know you stole them. Give them back!

Patty refuses to answer. Sally storms over to her and rummages underneath her blankets. Nothing there.

She drops onto her hands and knees and peers under Patty’s bed. She instantly yanks out the toys and glares at her jealous twin sister.

SALLY (CONT’D)
Are you kidding me, Patty? What’s your problem? First my hair, now my toys? What’s next?

Sally turns and walks out the bedroom.

EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY - LATER

Patty stands in front of a pile of Sally’s toys. She glares up at their dark bedroom window before returning her glare to the toy pile.

She shoves a hand into her pocket and retrieves a lighter.

She flicks it on and tosses it into the pile.

Patty smiles as she watches her sister’s toys burn. She twirls her long hair and smiles, content.

INT. FAMILY HOUSE - GIRLS' BEDROOM - DAY

Patty stands by the bedroom window looking at the backyard. She watches as Sally hunches over her burnt toys, crying.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. FAMILY HOUSE – PATTY’S BEDROOM – DAY (YEARS LATER)

The room is sparsely decorated.

Boy band posters are taped haphazardly to the walls. Pink curtains drape her window, a small circular mirror sits on the back of the closed bedroom door.

PATTY (now 18) sits on the edge of her bed, blond HAIR EXTENSIONS in her hands.

Her normal hair is just past shoulder length and thin again. She clips her extensions into her hair and walks over to the mirror. She smiles at her reflection, but the smile quickly fades...

And becomes a look of sorrow. She reaches up and touches her bare neck, pretending to toy with an invisible necklace.

Next, her hand reaches across to her forever-stained pink blouse, one size too large. She drops her hand and yanks open the door.

She walks out to the UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

And strides across the hallway, stopping at the far end. She presses her ear against the door.

She knocks. Silence. Smiling, she opens the door and steps inside

SALLY’S BEDROOM

Which is quite different than Patty’s.

The walls are riddled with pictures of Sally’s friends. It looks like a normal girl’s room.

There are some similarities however. The pink drapes, the mirror on the back of the door, the same boy band posters in the same spot.

Patty walks over to a wall full of pictures. She specifically stares at a picture of her and Sally together.

Although they are twins, Sally has grown up much more maturely.

Around Sally’s neck is Mom’s HEART-SHAPED NECKLACE. In fact, she wears the necklace in every photo complemented by beautiful blouse after beautiful blouse.
Still smiling, Patty walks over to Sally’s bedside table and spots the heart necklace.

She instantly grabs it and fastens it around her own neck.

Then, she walks over to Sally’s closet and opens it. She rummages through the clothing until she finds a section of blouses.

She grabs a pink, green, and blue blouse then hurries out, forgetting to close the closet door.

INT. PATTY’S BEDROOM – DAY

Back in her own bedroom, Patty beams a huge smile as she stares at herself in the mirror.

She lifts her hand to her neck and toys with her sister’s necklace. She continues smiling in the reflection.

Her smiles slowly fades. Then, Patty looks away and sighs.

Her eyes quickly fall onto Sally’s beautiful clothes which are laid out across her bed.

Patty’s smile returns as she skips over and slips out of her shirt.

She grabs the green blouse and puts it on. It’s a size too big but she doesn’t care. She buttons it up and looks at herself in the mirror.

Her smile comes back. She toys with the necklace once again. She turns left and right, admiring herself in the mirror.

After several long seconds, her smile fades once more. She unbuttons the blouse and yanks it off then strides over to the bed and grabs the blue blouse.

INT. STAIRCASE – SAME

SALLY (now 18) runs up the stairs. Her hair has grown out and looks beautiful again.

In a hurry, she runs through the hallway and bolts into her BEDROOM

Where she walks straight to her nightstand.

She freezes at the sight of the empty table top.
SALLY
(mutters)
Patty.

Sally storms out of her bedroom through the
HALLWAY

Fuming, as she marches to her sister’s closed room.

SALLY (CONT’D)
Patty! Give me back the necklace!

She stands in front of the door. Silence.

She shoves the door open and storms inside

PATTY’S BEDROOM

Where she finds Patty next to the bed, just finishing
buttoning up the pink blouse.

SALLY (CONT’D)
What are you doing now, Patty?

Patty smiles as she toys with her extensions. Her hand falls
to the heart necklace.

She then smooths out the blouse.

Patty and Sally look like true identical twins.

SALLY (CONT’D)
Give me back the necklace!

Patty stands there, silent.

SALLY (CONT’D)
This is unbelievable. Mom gave the
necklace to me... before she...
before she died. Not you! Me!

Sally takes a steadying breath. She reaches a hand out.

SALLY (CONT’D)
Give it back.

Nothing.

SALLY (CONT’D)
Patty. Give it back now.

Sally snaps. She storms over and attempts to forcefully
remove the necklace.
As the girls fight over the precious jewelry, it suddenly SNAPS and falls, broken to the ground.

Sally GASPS as she drops to her knees.

SALLY (CONT’D)
(whisper)
You... you broke it.

Sally scoops up the broken chain and pendent as tears flood her eyes.

Patty doesn’t appear apologetic as she examines Sally from the back.

The front door OPENS and CLOSES as MUFFLED FOOTSTEPS seep up to the bedroom.

DAD (O.S.)
I’m home!

Sally scrambles to her feet and walks out of Patty’s bedroom into the UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Sally cries as she crosses the hallway. Dad, now with grey hair, looks at her with a worried expression.

DAD (CONT’D)
What’s wrong, sweetie?

SALLY
I’m done! I’m so done with her!

Sally STORMS down the stairs and SLAMS the front door closed behind her.

Dad sighs as he crosses over to Patty’s bedroom.

He peeks inside to find Patty smiling as she spins in the pink blouse. She stops when she notices Dad.

DAD
(defeated)
You can’t keep driving your sister away like this, Patty.

Without waiting for Patty to respond, which she wouldn’t anyway, Dad retreats into his bedroom and closes the door behind him.

An odd, worried look crosses Patty’s face. She hurries over to her window and spots Sally walking down the sidewalk.
She steps back and turns, her gaze meeting her reflection in the mirror.

She straightens her hunched posture and pushes her chest out, making herself look even more like her sister.

A creepy smile sweeps over her face.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Patty walks down the sidewalk with perfect posture. She stares into the distance where Sally walks alone.

They’re approaching a small, wooded section with trails.

Patty watches as Sally turns onto one of the trails and disappears from sight.

Patty quickens her pace to keep up with her sister.

EXT. WOODED AREA - TRAIL - DAY

Patty keeps a safe distance behind her crying sister.

The area is full of ANIMAL NOISES that help to conceal Patty’s approaching footsteps.

She continues to stalk her sister. The trail curves to the right.

Patty steps off of the trail and enters the trees.

She quietly makes her way through the trees and stares at Sally.

Patty spots a HIKER approaching Sally from up ahead. She hides behind a tree until the hiker safely passes both of them.

When they’re both alone on the trail, Patty steps out of hiding and advances on Sally from behind.

Sally slows down as she hears the approaching footsteps.

Just as she’s about to turn around, Patty pulls out a knife and stabs Sally in the back!

Blood gushes out of the wound as Sally gasps and cries out in pain.

Patty stabs her several more times as Sally falls to the ground, spitting out blood.
Patty stabs her twin sister one last time in the heart. She stares at Sally as the light fades from her eyes.

Patty pulls the knife out of Sally and stares at it. The knife is completely covered with blood.

Patty sniffs the knife then begins licking the blood off.

She spots the broken necklace in Sally’s palm. Patty grabs it and slides it into her pocket.

She stares at her dead sister, blood covering her lips and dripping down her chin.

She kneels down and removes Sally’s shoes. She kicks her own off and slides them onto her dead sister’s feet, then puts on Sally’s shoes.

Satisfied, Patty strolls back down the trail.

INT. FAMILY HOUSE - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

Patty closes the door behind her with a happy sigh. She smiles as she looks around the house.

She runs up the staircase, through the UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

But instead of walking into her own bedroom, Patty walks into SALLY’S BEDROOM

And shuts the door behind her.

She breathes a sigh of relief as she crashes on the bed.

Patty sits up and smiles. She peers around the bedroom, taking everything in.

But after a BEAT, her face falls and she’s no longer smiling. Her face flushes with rage.

CUT TO:

BLACK.

THE END