

In a Nutshell (Segment)

written by

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Tenth Draft

Made in Highland

FADE IN:

**1 INT. PARKS HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT 1**

A kitchen with perfectly clean countertops, a few dishes in the sink, a knife holder with the biggest one missing, and a bloody kitchen towel draped over the side of the sink.

A calendar on the wall. January. Every day is crossed off except for the 31st. Text in the middle on this date reads: MOM'S CONFERENCE

An open closet with cleaning supplies on the ground, including stain remover. Handled supplies hang above: a mop, broom, a large rusty saw, and a vacuum.

**2 INT. PARKS HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 2**

A bathroom floor, perfectly clean except for the heap of bloodied towels on the ground.

Inside the sink sits two bloody items: the missing kitchen knife, large haircutting scissors. A worn down toothbrush sits on the edge of the sink.

Sitting on the toilet is a large bunch of plastic covering in a ball. Hung above the toilet is a family portrait of MOM, WIL, and COLIN - all smiling happily in their matching sweaters.

**3 INT. PARKS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 3**

The living room floor. A long trail of blood.

CRUNCH. SQUEULCH.

Colin uses his hammer to hit Alex O.S.

ALEX SCREAMS IN PAIN.

CRACK.

Alex's screams stop. Colin HUFFS O.S.

**4 INT. PARKS HOUSE - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 4**

In the center of the living room sits a couch, badly covered in plastic. On the couch lays ALEX, 19, a rich Ivy League type, bloody and badly bruised. Alex's arm dangles off the side. He's not breathing.

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COLIN, 19, a child in a man's body, hovers overtop of Alex. He wears a bloody kitchen apron that reads: "HOT STUFF COMING THROUGH" in Rae Dunn font.

Colin surveys his work. He grabs a piece of pizza from the box sitting on the table. He takes a bite then flops the slice back down into the box.

In his other hand, Colin holds a bloodied hammer.

He starts to bring it down when:

WIL (O.S.)  
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE  
DOING?

Colin stops mid-air. His eyes widen. He slowly turns his head to the front door. He relaxes when he sees:

WIL, 20s, surrounded by an air of 'I'm better than you,' pristinely dressed in luxury brands and wears a pissed off expression. She holds a bag of groceries and her cellphone.

Colin rolls his eyes.

COLIN  
Thank God. I thought you were Mom.

He drops the hammer and flops down on the couch by Alex. He pretends to feed his pizza to his victim before taking a bite himself.

Wil sets the groceries and her phone on the counter and storms over.

WIL  
It's a good thing I'm not Mom,  
cause if she knew about this,  
she'd come all the way back from  
the conference just to-

She stops when she sees who Colin was torturing.

WIL  
Is that Alex Barrett?

Colin grins.

Wil grabs Colin's shoulders, looks him right in the eye.

WIL (CONT'D)  
Explain.

Colin takes a second. His eyes dart around the room.

COLIN  
He...tried to kill me!

WIL  
He tried to kill you?

Colin nods. Wil takes her hands off his shoulders.

COLIN  
He sent me into anaphylactic shock  
senior year after he gave me a  
walnut butter sandwich! Remember?

WIL  
Colin that was two years ago! And  
an accident!

COLIN  
I thought that at first too but  
WHY else would he let me try that  
Ukrainian walnut butter unless he  
was trying to kill me!?

He crosses his arms.

WIL  
Colin, you didn't even know you  
were allergic back then! You're  
sure it's not because you and Alex  
just-

COLIN  
I'm sure!

Wil opens her mouth then closes it and shakes her head. She  
walks back to her groceries and begins unpacking them.  
Lunchables, Oreos, dinosaur chicken nuggets.

WIL  
Whatever, let me know when you  
need help cleaning up your mess.

COLIN  
I won't need your help!

Wil rolls her eyes.

WIL  
Uh huh.

Colin takes a deep breath. He surveys his scene. His mess. He  
takes a walk around the couch. He peers at a shovel propped up  
by the front door.

He turns towards his sister. Opens his mouth to speak.