

FICTIONAL STORY "REVENGE"

PLOT: A young woman suffering from severe anger & violent issues; has been locked away in a mental institution. Now Brianna seeks retribution against the people who put her there...

CHARACTERS:

- BRIANNA: black hair, 18 years blue eyes; suffers from severe memory loss; abandoned; discarded by her parents, seeks revenge
- JACKSON: grey hair, blue eyes; worries of his daughter's mental issues
- FREDA, black hair, blue eyes; fears of her daughter's anger outbursts
- DYLAN - black hair, brown eyes; psychotic; has a crush on Brianna
- ADAM - black hair, brown eyes; Dylan's psychotic twin; has a crush on Brianna.
- PSYCHIATRIST GRACE: blonde hair, blue eyes, psychiatrist at Stevenson Mental Health Hospital, loving, caring

STEVENSON: Town where story is set at. Home to locations such as Stevenson Mental Health Hospital, Jackson's Residence)

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INT. PRESENT DAY - STEVENSON MENTAL HEALTH HOSPITAL

(Stevenson Mental Health Hospital - black/white tiled interior-wallpapers-and flooring. Cells of insane prisoners occupy the cells; Brianna sits down with her arms crossed; seeking revenge; after being discarded by her parents and enrolled into Stevenson Mental Health Hospital)

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INT. FLASHBACK - JACKSON'S RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

(Brianna is wiping the nightly dishes; and suffers an anger episode. She becomes annoyed with her mother's voice)

BRIANNA

(annoyed; to Freda) Do you EVER SHUT UP MUM?
You talk crap and crap all day long...

JACKSON

(annoyed; to Brianna) Jackson.. Do not ever
say that to your grandmother... NEVER EVER
SAY THAT...

FREDA

(worried; to Brianna) Bri.. What's wrong?
What's wrong? Tell me what did I say?

BRIANNA

(annoyed; to Freda) You're just... so
annoying... So damn annoying...

FREDA

(worried; to Brianna) Brianna. We're
fighting more and more... you're always
angry at me... I don't like it when we
fight... I want us to have a healthy mother-
daughter relationship...

(Brianna loses her mind; and
throws a plate at Freda's face.
Freda cries from the injury; and
fears her daughter)

JACKSON

(shouts at Brianna) BRIANNA. STOP THIS
NOW...

FREDA

(upset; to Brianna) Brianna. Darling...

(Brianna continues her angry
outburst; and throws another plate
at the window near Freda. Freda
jumps out of the way)

FREDA

(concerned; to Brianna) Brianna...
darling... Please... I'm sorry for whatever
I said... I want us to get on...

JACKSON

(angrily; to Brianna) BRIANNA. ENOUGH... GO
TO YOUR ROOM RIGHT NOW... NOW...

(Jackson grabs Brianna's wrist;
and smacks it hard. Brianna kicks
her father's ankle; hurting his
ankle tendons. Jackson groans and
get angry)

JACKSON

(screams to Brianna) ROOM. NOW... NOW...

BRIANNA
(screams to Jackson) DON'T HIT ME NEXT TIME
THEN..

(Brianna storms to her room in
anger; and slams the door shut.
Freda worries about her husband;
and her daughter's mental health
wellbeing)

FREDA
(concerned; to Jackson) Jackson... I'm
sorry... Let me talk to her...

JACKSON
(to Freda) After what she did to you...
She's becoming more and more troubled
lately. She's gonna be a criminal in the
future.. I can see it. In a gang; destroyed
future... Where does she get this anger
from? We've raised her well...

FREDA
(saddened; to Jackson) We're all not perfect
I guess. We've all got something wrong with
us I guess.

JACKSON
(groans; to Freda) My tendons. My ankle
tendons. She's gonna break them eventually.
Young with strength and fast healing... I
ain't that anymore...

FREDA
(saddened; to Jackson) No honey... You're
not a spring-chicken anymore... Let me...
Let me talk to my daughter.. as her
mother...

JACKSON
(worried; to Freda) FREDA. WHAT IF SHE?

FREDA
(saddened; to Jackson) Jackson... I shall be
fine... God shall look after me... Let me
just go talk to my daughter...

JACKSON
(worried; to Freda) I'll stay by the door if
she decides to physically attack again...

FREDA
(saddened; to Jackson) Okay... Okay I'm
gonna go...

(Freda makes her way to her
daughter's room. Jackson follows
and waits by his daughter's room;
to prepare for any physical
trouble)

INT. JACKSON'S RESIDENCE - BRIANNA'S ROOM

(Brianna is in her room - pink-interior, computer desk with desktop; black office chair; with a pink bed. Brianna has her face on her pillows crying; awoken from her episode of her anger outburst. Freda slowly opens the door; and notices her daughter crying)

FREDA

(concerned; to Brianna) Brianna darling...
Brianna... it's...

(Brianna cries; and is deeply
sorry)

BRIANNA

(cries; to Freda) MUM. I'm sorry Mum..

(Brianna turns her head towards
her mother. Freda cries as Brianna
immediately hugs her)

BRIANNA

(hugging Freda) My anger is getting worse
Mum... It's getting worse.. I don't want to
hurt you... I didn't mean to hurt you...

(Brianna looks at her mother's
face; and notices the black eye in
which she gave her mother. Brianna
looks down in shame)

BRIANNA

(cries; to Freda) Mum... Your eye... Your
eye... I'm sorry... I'm sorry..

FREDA

(cries; to Brianna) Brianna. I'm... I'm
sorry for making you angry...

BRIANNA

(cries; to Freda) Mum... you don't have to
say sorry. This was my fault... and my fault
alone... I'm sorry..

(Brianna and her mother share a
hug)

FREDA

(cries; to Brianna) We will overcome this
Brianna. We will... We'll have to do
therapy... You'll have to do therapy...

BRIANNA

(cries; to Freda) Yes.. yes.. I have to...

(Jackson enters the room and is not happy with his daughter. Brianna notices her father)

BRIANNA

(cries; to Jackson) Dad... I'm sorry. I'm sorry Dad.. I'm sorry. I deserve a smack... Go ahead..

(Brianna pulls her hand out towards her father. Jackson refuses to smack her daughter; despite her anger outburst and injury inflicted on him. Jackson looks at his daughter's collection of basketball trophies on her wall-mounted shelf)

JACKSON

(upset; to Brianna) Brianna. You use to be so focused on something... and so happy. With basketball. Since you've quit... you've become so aggressive.

BRIANNA

(cries; to Jackson) I don't know what's wrong with me Dad... I don't know...

JACKSON

(upset; to Brianna) You need to get focused on something... Just something... Go back to basketball again...

BRIANNA

(cries; to Jackson) I'm gonna have to.. I'm gonna have to... I'm sorry...

(Jackson nods his head; acknowledging and accepting her apology)

JACKSON

(saddened; to Brianna) Look Brianna. Your mood swings and your anger bursts are posing a risk to our safety. Your mother's safety and severe injury to my ankle tendons. I've stuffed them at work; and you're going to permanently stuff them if you keep kicking them...

BRIANNA

(cries; to Jackson) I know Dad.. I'm sorry..

JACKSON

(saddened; to Brianna) Your mother and I want the all best for you... And we want you to be a happier person again... So we've decided.. We have...

(Freda finishes what her husband is about to say)

FREDA

(saddened; to Brianna) We have admitted you to Stevenson Mental Health Hospital...

(Brianna is hurt and upset by the news and confession; and becomes aggravated)

FREDA

(cries; to Brianna) Bri... please understand... We want you to help overcome this anger... We want you to help overcome it... There'll be good psychiatrists there to help you... (to Jackson) I hear there's a really good one named Grace.

(Brianna becomes even more aggravated)

BRIANNA

(screams; to parents) So that's it... YOU HAVE COMPLETELY GIVEN UP ON ME... BOTH OF YOU... YOUR OWN DAUGHTER...

JACKSON

(worried; to Brianna) No that's not right... That's not right...

FREDA

(assures Brianna) No Brianna. We have not given up on you... and we will never give up on you...

BRIANNA

(screams at parents) You practically are... I'm too much for you both and you can't handle me.. CAN YOU?? CAN YOU??

(Brianna throws her gold basketball trophy at her father Jackson. Jackson manages to dodge the throw and hit)

JACKSON

(shouts at Brianna) BRIANNA. STOP THIS... STOP THIS... STOP THIS NOW...

(Jackson grabs his daughter's wrist and smacks it hard. Brianna cries)

BRIANNA

(screams; to both parents) I AIN'T GOING ANYWHERE. YOU BOTH ARE GOING TO HAVE TO FORCE ME OUT...

(MINS LATER - staff of the Stevenson Mental Health Hospital - arrive at Jackson's residence. 5 mins later; the staff guards escort Brianna to the van owned by the staff at Stevenson Mental Health Hospital. They drive to the hospital)

BRIANNA

(screams to parents) YOU BOTH WILL PAY FOR THIS... YOU BOTH WILL PAY.. I'LL MAKE SURE OF IT...

(The staff guards manage to put the screaming Brianna in the van. MEANWHILE - PSYCHIATRIST GRACE arrives at the scene. Psychiatrist Grace is a renowned psychiatrist around the town of Stevenson; and is known for her work of improving the state of criminally insane clients through successful procedures)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Freda & Jackson) So.. Hello there... You must be the parents of miss Brianna. Is it?

FREDA

(cries; to Psychiatrist Grace) Yes.. Yes... We are the parents of Brianna.

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Freda & Jackson) Now I see you have called for the admittance of your daughter. On what grounds... what is troubling your daughter?

JACKSON

(to Psychiatrist Grace) Anger outbursts. It's becoming uncontrollable. She's seriously harming us; I fear she may kill me or destroy my torn ankle tendons completely; or nearly kill my wife...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Jackson & Freda) I understand your concern. And I am dedicated to improving the wellbeing of your daughter. I'll keep in touch...

FREDA

(worried; to Psychiatrist Grace) Um Miss Grace..

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Freda) Yes Freda.. What is your question?

FREDA

(concerned; to Psychiatrist Grace) Could we... are there timely sessions in which we can see our daughter?

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Freda) Yes.. There will be allocated times outside sessions in which you will be able to see your daughter's progress. We will let you know these times... (looks at Freda & Jackson) Have a good day to the both of you...

(MINUTES LATER - Psychiatrist Grace makes her way to her independent blue SUV. She drives off to to Stevenson Mental Health Hospital)

INT. PRESENT DAY - STEVENSON MENTAL HEALTH HOSPITAL - CELL CORRIDOR

(Brianna sits confined in her cell; determined for revenge against her mother and father admitting her at a psychiatric hospital - feeling she has been discarded by her parents. MEANWHILE; twin psychotic twin brothers Dylan and Adam - sit in their cells located both sides between Brianna's cell. They both look at Brianna; both developing a crush on her; and competing for her)

DYLAN

(in love; to Brianna) Well aren't you a pretty girl? Aren't you pretty??

(Brianna looks annoyed at Dylan)

ADAM

(annoyed; to Dylan) SHUT UP ADAM. That girl is mine... she's mine. Go look for another girl...

DYLAN

(angrily; to Adam) NO SHE'S MINE YOU BLOODY... YOU BLOODY...

(Dylan smashes his cell bars hard; Psychiatrist Grace hears the commotion and makes her way to the cell corridors. Psychiatrist Grace appears; and is not happy)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(annoyed; to Dylan & Adam) You two...
ENOUGH... ENOUGH... There's no fighting
after who wants to be with Brianna. ENOUGH.
Simply enough...

(Psychiatrist Grace looks at
Brianna; Brianna notices)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Brianna) Brianna darling... Up please.
Time for a mental health session...

(An annoyed Brianna stands up; and
looks annoyed at Psychiatrist
Grace)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(worried; to Brianna) Smile Brianna.
Smile...

(Brianna fake smiles at
Psychiatrist Grace; with an
annoyed expression on her face.
Brianna exits out of her enclosed
cell; Psychiatrist Grace closes
the cell shut. Psychiatrist Grace
worries of Brianna's self-esteem)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(worried; to Brianna) Alright Brianna...
this way please... This way... Follow me...

(Brianna follows Psychiatrist
Grace to the mental health
intervention room)

INT. STEVENSON MENTAL HEALTH HOSPITAL -
INTERVENTION ROOM

(The intervention room is pastel
pink/white interior. Brianna
enters the room and notices two
blue sofas. Psychiatrist Grace
closes the door behind herself and
Brianna. Brianna looks at one of
the blue sofas)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(worried; to Brianna) Please Brianna. Have a
seat...

(An annoyed Brianna takes a seat
on the blue sofa. Psychiatrist
Grace sits down on the other blue
sofa; directly in front of her)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) So Brianna... It doesn't seem you're having the best of days today...

(Brianna refuses to talk and shakes her head)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(worried; to Brianna) It's okay Brianna. You can talk... Talk to me...

(Brianna looks away; annoyed)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) Well from your face... I can tell you're unhappy...

(Psychiatrist Grace takes notes of Brianna's emotions down as her daily intervention suggests. Brianna looks down at her hands; seeking dire revenge against her thoughts on her parents giving up on her)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) I can see you've got a frown on your face. Both arms crossed. Not happy. I can tell from your body posture...

(Psychiatrist Grace continues taking more notes on her notepad. Brianna still refuses to look at Psychiatrist Grace. Psychiatrist Grace continues to worry of Brianna's self-esteem)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels; to Brianna) Oh dear Brianna. You're not talking... your self-esteem is worrying me...

BRIANNA

(annoyed; to Psychiatrist Grace) Why do you care? Stop pretending to care...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) Because it's my job to care... I love to care and help people. It's my daily passion; and I love to call it my job...

BRIANNA

(annoyed; to Psychiatrist Grace) How about... I don't want you to care... I hate everyone... My parents... You... Everyone...

(This hurts Psychiatrist Grace's feelings)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) Well I... I just want you to know... that I care for you... I know you hate me... but I care for you... I always will care for you...

(Brianna annoyed; looks at Psychiatrist Grace)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) So please... tell me what you're feeling. It all stays with me and you...

(Brianna annoyed; agrees to speak of her distaste with her parents)

BRIANNA

(annoyed; to Psychiatrist Grace) Angry. My parents will pay for this. Giving up on their daughter... poor excuse they are for parents... They will pay..

(Psychiatrist Grace is aware of Brianna's hatred towards her parents)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) Your parents put you here so I can help you... It's not giving up. It's to help cure your anger issues..

BRIANNA

(annoyed; to Psychiatrist Grace) Maybe I should kill everyone. All people have done is been bad to me.. Bullied at school because of poor grades... Can't get into university. Society and people in general have failed me... They will pay...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(firm; to Brianna) Hey Brianna. No threats here... My mission is to help you overcome negative feelings you're experiencing; so you can live a fresh new life out in the world. We can do this together...

BRIANNA

(annoyed; to Psychiatrist Grace) Well I hate... I hate everyone here... everyone in the whole world. Hate.... hate... hate... (screams at Psychiatrist Grace) HATE...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) I understand your hurt and frustration...

(Brianna remains silent for a few mins)

Made in Highland

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) We can overcome your struggles together... Communication is key... and. breathing will help as well..

(Brianna ignores Psychiatrist Grace)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Brianna) Let's start off with breathing... Breathing is paramount not only to your survival. But keeping calm...

(Brianna finds the whole situation pathetic; and refuse to cooperate)

BRIANNA

(laughs; to Psychiatrist Grace) Are you kidding? So embarrassing... Aren't you embarrassed doing this work... So embarrassing.

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(counsels Brianna) No it's not embarrassing. I don't find it embarrassing at all. I love helping people... and I've dealt with even more troubled; criminally insane clients than you...

(Brianna laughs)

BRIANNA

(laughs; to Psychiatrist Grace) Let's see about that...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(firm; to Brianna) Brianna. Breathe... Breathe...

BRIANNA

(laughs; to Psychiatrist Grace) What a joke... what a joke... But okay...

(Brianna decides to cooperate; and takes a deep breath)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(firm; to Brianna) And another breath...

(Brianna breathes & plays the game; pretending to calm down for the satisfaction of Psychiatrist Grace's success)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(breathes; to Brianna) And one more time Brianna.

(Brianna breathes one more time. Brianna pretends to be calm; and is thinking of dire revenge against her parents)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(smiles; to Brianna) Well Done... well done Brianna. Step 1 complete. Step 2 tomorrow. Time to go back to your cell.

BRIANNA

(sarcastic; to Psychiatrist Grace) So what's tomorrow. More breathing...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(smiles; to Brianna) Team exercises. Group sessions... Thank you... back to your cell...

(Psychiatrist Grace takes and escorts Brianna back to her cell)

INT. STEVENSON MENTAL HEALTH HOSPITAL - CELL CORRIDOR

(Psychotic twins Adam & Dylan; watch as Brianna reenters her cell after her mental health intervention session)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Adam & Dylan) Now behave you two. Both of your mental health intervention sessions are tomorrow.

ADAM

(laughs; to Dylan) OH that's right...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Adam, Dylan & Brianna) Night's out. Head to bed all three of you...

(Psychiatrist Grace leaves the scene; and turns the lights off. Brianna stays awake; and sits on her bed. Adam & Dylan sit on both of their cell floors)

ADAM

(questions Brianna) So what's your story... Brianna... is that your name again?

(Brianna nods her head; annoyed by Adam's attitude)

DYLAN

(annoyed; to Adam) Brother... Stop.. Don't treat a woman like that...

Made in Highland

ADAM
(annoyed; to Dylan) True...

DYLAN
(questions Brianna) But what's your story though Brianna? What's your story?

ADAM
(annoyed; to Dylan) The name is too long. I'mma gonna call her Bri...

DYLAN
(questions Brianna) What's your story though Brianna?

(Brianna ignores Dylan & Adam)

DYLAN
(annoyed; to Adam) She doesn't want to talk to us... She doesn't... Just give up Adam... Just focus on escaping this cell. That's it...

ADAM
(laughs; to Adam) Two psychotic nerds on the run... ahh.. Run EVERYONE... RUN...

DYLAN
(annoyed; to Adam) Adam stop... You're gonna scare the girl..

ADAM
(annoyed; to Dylan) Oh true... Yeah I'mma stop. Let me just find... find some way to escape the cell. I'm-

(Adam puts his hands on the cell doors; attempting to find a break-free button in the cell)

DYLAN
(annoyed; to Adam) Hurry up Adam and figure out a way... you're the smart one...

ADAM
(annoyed; to Dylan) I'm trying.

(Adam continues attempting to find a break-free button in the cell. Brianna decides to speak)

BRIANNA
(questions Adam) If you find a way out; could you get me out?

ADAM
(to Brianna) Yes... once you tell us your story... I wanna know...

DYLAN

(to Brianna) Sorry Brianna. My brother is a nosy parker. He likes to know everything and anything...

BRIANNA

(to Dylan) I see. Okay... Okay I will tell...

(Adam sits back down on the cell floor. Dylan remains seated on his floor; they both await the backstory of Brianna. Brianna starts speaking)

BRIANNA

(to Dylan) It's... I've got sever anger issues.. and I know that... My parents... They basically just gave up on me...

DYLAN

(shocked; to Brianna) What... How could they give up on their daughter? Now that's disgusting...

BRIANNA

(saddened; to Dylan) Well because of my anger... I have lost my mind sometimes and hurt them. I felt bad every time I did it; and yes.. I deserved a hit each time... but completely sending me to a psychiatric ward; and give up on me entirely... it upsets me... (smacks cell bars) IT MAKES ME ANGRY...

(Brianna has another anger episode. Dylan & Adam both empathises with BRIANNA)

DYLAN

(to Brianna) I'm sorry Brianna. It must be... it's so upsetting..

ADAM

(to Brianna) Yeah I can't imagine how you feel. Even our parents did the same thing... Gave up on us entirely because they consider us psychotic (laughs)

(DYLAN LAUGHS along with his twin brother)

BRIANNA

(saddened; to Adam & Dylan) I mean... How can parents do that to their children... aren't they supposed to be there for you at all times; and forever?

Made in Highland

(Dylan & Adam nod their heads in agreement)

BRIANNA

(saddened; to Adam & Dylan) Our parents... our parents... They must pay... We must make them pay...

(Dylan & Adam nod their heads in agreement)

ADAM

(to Brianna) Well Bri.. We can't do nothing until we get out of this hellhole we're all in... We need to come up with a plan...

BRIANNA

(to Adam) You're right Adam... You're right... I don't know about you both... I'm getting sleepy. We must come up with this plan soon...

ADAM

(to Brianna) Okay Bri... Goodnight... Have a good sleep...

(Adam begins to develop strong, romantic feelings about Brianna)

BRIANNA

(to Adam & Dylan) Goodnight...

(Brianna lays down in her new, fresh linen cell-bed. She sleep minutes later. Adam & Dylan sleep 5 minutes later. THE NEXT MORNING - Psychiatrist Grace walks by the cell corridors; and notice the three patients asleep. Psychiatrist Grace rings the bell; alerting the three to wake up. Adam; Dylan & Brianna wake up)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Adam, Dylan & Brianna) All right... UP... UP... UP right now...

(Adam, Dylan & Brianna struggle to wake up. Brianna wishes to sleep more)

BRIANNA

(sleepy; to Psychiatrist Grace) No.. I'm not a morning person... Morning bird... I want to sleep more... I wish to sleep more...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Brianna) Bad luck... up... now...

(Psychiatrist Grace rings the bell louder. Adam & Dylan wake up and exit the cell; by the orders of Psychiatrist Grace. Brianna refuses to listen and wake up; and is annoyed by the loud ringing)

BRIANNA

(annoyed; to Psychiatrist Grace) ENOUGH WITH THE BELL. ENOUGH...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(calm; to Brianna) Brianna. Up now...

(PSYCHIATRIST GRACE continues ringing the bell. Brianna has an angry fit)

BRIANNA

(scream; to Psychiatrist GRACE) ENOUGH WITH THE BELL. ENOUGH...

(Brianna screams; wakes up; puts her hands on the cell door and bangs it. Brianna then traps the fingers of Psychiatrist Grace; and squeezes them in a feat of rage. Psychiatrist GRACE screams in pain)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(cries; to guards) GUARDS. SECURITY... QUICK...

(The guards walk towards Psychiatrist Grace in dire need of help. The guards shout at Brianna)

GUARD 1

(shouts; to Brianna) OFF NOW... OFF NOW...

(Brianna grabs the fingers of GUARD 1; and squeezes them. GUARD 1 screams at the pain; GUARD 2 sedates Brianna with a needle to the shoulder; Brianna falls asleep)

GUARD 2

(concerned; to Guard 1) You alright mate?

GUARD 1

(groans; to Brianna) Yeah.. (to Psychiatrist Grace) You sure you've never had a patient at this violent level before...

(PSYCHIATRIST GRACE is shocked by Brianna's aggressiveness)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(concerned; to Guard 1) I've dealt with mentally ill, disturbing criminals before. This girl is violent and aggressive. Everything is a challenge though... Get her out to the group intervention room (to Adam & Dylan) BOYS. Off to the group intervention room....

(Adam & Dylan follow Psychiatrist Grace to the group intervention room. Guard 2 helps escort the unconscious Brianna to the group intervention room)

INT. STEVENSON MENTAL HEALTH HOSPITAL -
GROUP INTERVENTION ROOM

(The group intervention - blue and white pastel interior; timber flooring; six pink sofas surrounded around the area. Psychiatrist Grace begins the grouping session with Adam & Dylan; as well as another patient. The sleeping, sedated Brianna is sleeping on one of the sofas)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to patients) All right all patients. This morning... we are doing feeling emojis as part of our group session today...

(Each patient nod their heads in agreement with Psychiatrist Grace. Psychiatrist Grace each hands 4 emoji cards to Adam, Dylan and the male, fat patient - each card represents HAPPY, SAD, PROUD & ANGRY. Psychiatrist Grace begins her counselling session)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to patients) Now all of you. Show me the emoji card in which you all are feeling this very minute. We will discuss what you are feeling; and I will offer you solutions in overcoming your barriers... (to Adam) Okay Adam... How are you feeling?

(Adam showcase his HAPPY emoji card. PSYCHIATRIST GRACE notices Adam's card)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(smiles; to Adam) You're happy. Tell us why you're happy...

ADAM

(smiles; to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE) Well I just love this game. The emoji card game... I'm a smily person like this card represents...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(questions Adam) Is there anything other than these cards that have made you happy?

ADAM

(smiles; to Brianna) I'm happy I met a new friend named Brianna...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(smiles; to Adam) Well if you've got nothing else to say... then we'll move on... (to patient) You. How are you feeling?

(The unnamed fat, male patient sticks up his "sad" emoji gift card)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to patient) I see you're sad... Why do you appear sad? What's on your mind?

PATIENT

(anxious; to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE)
PSYCHIATRIST GRACE. I feel anxious.. My anxiety is getting worse and worse... My parents disown me because of my weight... Exercising hurts every time I do it... I work harder and harder each time I exercise so I can lose weight; and the pain is just too much...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to patient) Little steps at a time... You've got a goal into losing weight.. know to yourself... YOURSELF... that you've set yourself a goal... and you can achieve it... but BY little steps at a time... Don't push your body as injury will affect your exercise plan... Have you been doing your breathing exercises?

PATIENT

(to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE) Yes... I have been... And yes... I will start working slower and slower on my exercise plan... I won't push myself so much..

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to patient) You will achieve your goal.
(MORE)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE (CONT'D)

You will.. If you believe; you can
achieve...

(The patient smiles)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Dylan) Dylan... What are you feeling?

(Dylan sticks his "Happy emoji
face card up)

DYLAN

(to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE) Nothing to report
PSYCHIATRIST GRACE. I'm doing well.. Nothing
to report....

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Dylan) Okay...

(Suddenly; the sedated Brianna
wakes up from her sedation.
Brianna opens her eyes; and sees
herself seated on a pink sofa; at
the group intervention room; and
seeing PSYCHIATRIST GRACE.
PSYCHIATRIST GRACE notices Brianna
having woken)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(smiles; to Brianna) Well hello there
Brianna... Are you all better now? Are you
all calm?

(Brianna remembers the events
preceding)

BRIANNA

(smiles; to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE) Yes I
remember.

(Psychiatrist Grace notices
Brianna's attitude and lack of
empathy for Brianna's attack on
her; and thinks of Brianna as a
psychopath-to-be)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Brianna) Well you sure are a challenge.
Like you said... you are probably the most
toughest patient I've had to deal with yet.
Sedated at the second day at this hospital..
I'm in for a wild ride...

(Brianna smiles at being the worse, most challenging patient PSYCHIATRIST GRACE has had to deal with)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE
(firm; to Brianna) Are you going to participate in this group session or not?

BRIANNA
(sarcastic; to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE) Depends... if it's breathing.. no.

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE
(to Brianna) Tell us all about your feelings... Your struggles... and I and maybe others here; can offer you advice...

(Brianna laughs)

BRIANNA
(to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE) Okay then...

(PSYCHIATRIST GRACE hands Brianna the four emoji feeling cards; and sits back down on her seat. Brianna looks at the emoji feeling cards)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE
(to Brianna) Now show us all what you are feeling at this very moment.. I and others here would really like to know...

(Brianna appears confident in herself; and shows everyone the "ANGRY CARD". PSYCHIATRIST GRACE notices Brianna's card)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE
(to Brianna) So you're unhappy.. Well that is most evident... Tell us why...

BRIANNA
(with attitude; to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE) Well I hate everyone... People in general.. Like I said the first time... Nothing has changed.. And I'm out for revenge...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE
(sarcastic; to Brianna) Well Miss Brianna... I did tell you on our first session no threats are to be made her... We are a friendly group; meaning no harm or violence here...

BRIANNA

(with attitude; to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE)
 Okay... Well no one has ever liked me. The only time people liked me way at my basketball days. After that; I've been rejected by my friends; and now - I have been discarded by my parents... so why should I trust or like any person?

(The unnamed patient sympathises with Brianna)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Brianna) Well.. you should like some people. We're all not the same. Some of us are kind and like helping others... Meet people with those traits...

BRIANNA

(to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE) I don't know if I trust anyone anymore... They do me emotional harm... STUFF PEOPLE...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Brianna) Well that's your choice Miss Brianna. It's your choice... But there are good people out there. Broaden your social circle; and stop being so vicious sometimes...

(Brianna laughs and sticks her tongue at with attitude)

BRIANNA

(laughs; to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE)
 Viciousness... WOW... Just WOW...

(Brianna laughs sociopathically)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(questions Brianna) Any more questions Miss Brianna....

BRIANNA

(shakes head) I believe I'm done... No more at all...

(Adam begins to really like Brianna; on a romantic level - and smiles at her attitude against PSYCHIATRIST GRACE)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to Brianna) Well understood then... Understood. (to Adam, Dylan & unnamed patient) Any more questions you'd like to ask me based on your concerns?

(They all shake their heads)

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to everyone) Well I think we shall do another group session tomorrow I think... (looks at notepad) Yes I think we should... 10am tomorrow... (to everyone) And once that bell rings; wake up. (to Brianna) Hear that Brianna..

BRIANNA

(with attitude; to PSYCHIATRIST GRACE) Crystal clear...

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE

(to everyone) All right.. back to your cells.

(PSYCHIATRIST GRACE escorts all patients back to their cell rooms. Whilst escorting Brianna back to her cell; Brianna silently steals a key from PSYCHIATRIST GRACE's belt - the key to unlock the cell corridor rooms - embracing the freeness of herself, Adam & Dylan)

INT. STEVENSON MENTAL HEALTH HOSPITAL - CELL CORRIDOR

(Brianna, Adam & Dylan are seated on the floor; at each of their individual cell rooms. They plan their nightly escape)

DYLAN

(to Brianna & Adam) Now let's plan on getting out of here....

(Annoyed by Dylan's loudness of speak when talking; Dylan signifies him to shut up; with his index finger on his mouth. Dylan whispers to Adam)

ADAM

(annoyed; to Dylan) Dylan... Shut up... Not too loud.. We don't want PSYCHIATRIST GRACE to hear us. Not too loud...

BRIANNA

(whispers; to Adam & Dylan) Look what I got... Look...

(Brianna grabs the unlock cell-door key she had stolen from the pockets of PSYCHIATRIST GRACE's belt. Both Adam & Dylan are shocked at Brianna's stealing abilities)

ADAM

(whispers; to Brianna) HOLY CRAP... How did you steal that? Where did you steal it?

(Brianna hands the stolen key to Adam. Adam grabs the key and is shocked of Brianna stealing the key)

ADAM

(whispers; to Brianna) Smart and shocked all at once...

DYLAN

(Whispers; to Brianna) Lost for words...

ADAM

(whispers; to Brianna) PSYCHIATRIST GRACE finds that out; you're gone... You know that... And when I mean gone; I mean... in serious trouble...

BRIANNA

(whispers; to Adam) So... I ain't scared...

(Adam likes the fearlessness of Brianna)

ADAM

(whispers; to Brianna) I mean... I must say... I love your fearlessness. It's good... you're one brave woman...

(Brianna smiles; acknowledging the compliment. Adam hands the key back to Brianna. Brianna grows impatient; and wishes to embrace herself; Adam & Dylan right away)

BRIANNA

(whispers; to Adam & Dylan) Now let's go... Let's go... and silently...

(Brianna stands up with the unlock key; and unlocks herself silently from the cell; and exits the cell room. She then approaches the cell room door of Adam; and breaks him free. Adam leaves the cell; and automatically kisses Brianna. Brianna is shocked)

ADAM

(embarrassed; to Brianna) Sorry... I've... I've been...

(Adam tries to finish the sentence; Brianna stops him by putting her index finger on the lips of Adam. Brianna acknowledges the love Adam feels for her; and smiles)

BRIANNA

(smiles; to Adam) Let's go quickly... or we will run out of time...

(Adam nods his head in agreement. Brianna breaks free Dylan)

DYLAN

(whispers; to Brianna) Now let's go... Let's go...

INT. STEVENSON MENTAL HEALTH HOSPITAL - CELL CORRIDOR

(Adam uses his intelligence to help Dylan & Brianna escape the dreadful Stevenson Mental Health Hospital. They escape by escaping slowly by crouching; with making no significant noise - being careful to not wake other patients up. All of the sudden - the unnamed patient wakes and notices the three escaping; and speaks up)

PATIENT

(shouts; to the three) HEY. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ADAM

(annoyed; to patient) SHUT UP FATTY.. SHUT UP...

(The unnamed patient gets upset by the insult)

PATIENT

(to Adam) No... I'm dobbing all you into Psychiatrist Grace...

ADAM

(laughs; to patient) Go ahead you dibby-dobber. Go ahead fatso...

(The patient gets insulted more)

PATIENT

(upset; to Adam) Whatever I'll lose the weight. And I hope you will get caught. PSYCHIATRIST GRACE is really trying to help us...

ADAM

(to Brianna & Dylan) LET'S GO. Let's go..
Quick...

(Adam, Brianna & Dylan exit
Stevenson Mental Health Hospital -
by the front doors)

INT. STEVENSON MENTAL HEALTH HOSPITAL

(Brianna, Dylan & Adam break free
from their cell-rooms. They are
overwhelmed by excitement of
breaking themselves free)

DYLAN

(amazed; to Brianna & Adam) I can't believe
this... we are free. we are legit free. MY
DAMN...

BRIANNA

(smiles; to Dylan & Adam) Now we must have
our parents pay for giving us up to this
dreadful hospital.

ADAM

(agreed; to Brianna) Agree Bri... I agree.
Let's go...

INT. JACKSON'S RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM

(Brianna arrives home; and smashes
her window on the way into the
living room. This shocks Jackson &
Freda; as they fear what their
daughter is about to do)

FREDA

(concerned) Brianna. What are you doing??
You should be at... you should be at the
hospital... what are you??

BRIANNA

(Upset; to Freda) YOU WILL PAY MUM... FOR
WHAT YOU'VE DONE... DAD TO... WHERE IS HE?

(Jackson worries about what his
daughter's motives are. Jackson
becomes protective of his wife)

JACKSON

(Shouts; to Brianna) Daughter... Stop...
STOP...

FREDA

(scared; to Jackson) Brianna... What.. What
are you planning to do? What are you??

Made in Highland

BRIANNA

(upset; to Freda) You will pay... YOU WILL
PAY... BOTH OF YOU...

(Adam breaks another window to the lounge room; to assist Brianna. Brianna grabs her mother by the throat; and chokes her to death. Jackson tries to stop Brianna; Brianna kicks his ankle tendons - effectively breaking them this time. Jackson collapses. Brianna is now a psychopath; with sociopathic tendencies. She flees the scene)

INT. ENDING - STEVENSON MENTAL HEALTH
HOSPITAL

PSYCHIATRIST GRACE'S MONOLOGUE
(shocked) I must confirm...
Brianna is the worst patient I've ever had. She was right from the start... A girl so undisciplined; a girl full of anger; a girl extremely violent. A killer of her parents.

After the deaths of Freda & Jackson - we caught Brianna two days later at an alley robbing for money; and locked her up in solitary confinement for life imprisonment; keeping a close look on her during her lifelong stay. She grew to 40; and died early of lung cancer. Adam & Dylan both died at 30 of heart disease. I am now at retiring age; what a life I've lived. What a waste of a life Brianna, Adam & Dylan led. A disheartening experience of patients I had by them. Young people who were set in their ways; and could not be changed.

STORY ENDS.