

CASEY

Written by

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FADE IN:

An empty dark dingy apartment. The lights are very dim and the room is filled with despair. A bedroom door is wide open and the only lighting is a dimly lit candle.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

CASEY 27 sits on the bare floor of her empty bedroom. She is sitting there knees to her chest crouched against an old rusty radiator with a gun in her hand.

CASEY

I cant take it anymore. I cant live like this.

Casey takes the gun and puts it in her mouth.

CASEY (CONT'D)

FUCK! I can't do this! You have to do it. You have to. It's the only way.

Casey looks around and tries to muster up the courage to pull the trigger. She looks at a picture of her husband.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Why did you leave me baby? I can't live without you. I can't, I can't do it.

Casey takes the gun and puts it back in her mouth. This time she tries to squeeze the trigger but can't do it.

CASEY (CONT'D)

FUCK! Why can't I do this.

A shadowy figure appears in a dark corner of the room and speaks with a familiar voice.

The figure is barely visible but Casey knows this figure.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I feel you here. Have you come for me my love?

FIGURE

No, it's not your time.

CASEY

But I can't do this anymore. I don't want to live. It's been a month since you've been gone.

FIGURE

You have to live. You need to live  
for us.

Casey slams the gun down on the dirty wood floor.

CASEY

For us? There is no us! I just want  
to die. Please help me die.

The Figure bends down and caresses Casey's stomach.

FIGURE

You need to live for our baby

CASEY

Baby? What baby?

The figure disappears. Casey rolls up in a ball on the floor  
and cries.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I love you. I'll always love you.

The sound of gun dropping on the floor

FADE OUT.