

MADYSUN 2

~~Brave New World - #103 - PRODUCTION DRAFT (01/29/19)~~

8.

~~John bolts back into --~~

7

~~INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS~~

7

~~HEADLIGHTS streak the glass. John looks to the street. He yanks the drapes shut.~~

~~JOHN
(freaking out)
Fuck. It's Madysun. Fuck.~~

~~LINDA
What is she doing here?~~

~~JOHN
She's one of them.~~

~~Linda meets John's eyes. A beat.~~

~~LINDA
Goddamnit, how many times did I tell you to stay away from--~~

~~JOHN
What do we do? What the hell are we gonna--~~

~~LINDA
Calm down!~~

~~JOHN
Don't yell at me!
(then)
It's better if we tell her. She likes me. If I tell her--~~

~~LINDA
(forcefully)
You will not.~~

~~Off Linda and John, taking in the mess in front of them...~~

8

~~EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE - NIGHT~~

8

MADYSUN dismounts her motorcycle, adjusts her bloody wedding dress, sticks her HANDGUN in the rip above the bustle, approaches the house.

Madysun peers in the window but her view is blocked by the drapes. A CRASH from within. Madysun walks to the front door, tries the knob -- Locked. She knocks, waits a moment. Madysun pounds on the door.

A beat. The door opens, John filling the frame. Madysun glares at him.

MADYSUN

Where the hell have you been?

Before he can answer, she pushes past him into --

9

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

9

The living room. Madysun enters, shuts off the TV. Linda, Bernard and Lenina are nowhere to be found.

The bloody kitchen table is now covered with trash -- leftover bodega Spam, crumpled towels -- piles of filth to hide the evidence.

MADYSUN

I spent the last goddamn hour looking for you.

JOHN

You did?

MADYSUN

What part of, find the foreigners and bring them back, was confusing?

Madysun circles the kitchen. She starts to inspect the table, but the stench of the garbage makes her recoil.

MADYSUN (CONT'D)

(exiting the kitchen)

Jesus, you live like a pig.

John conceals his relief.

JOHN

You want a drink or something?

Madysun ignores the offer. She moves down the hall, going room to room, searching. John follows her into--

10

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - JOHN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

10

A spartan room. JOHN'S BLACK INK SKETCHES connect a few fist-sized holes in the drywall.

Madysun glances at the drawings, shakes her head, looks under the bed.

JOHN

I messed up, okay. I got in over my head. I admit that.

Madysun searches the near-empty closet, moves back into--

11 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

11

JOHN

I didn't know it was going to go
down like... like that.

Madysun turns to John, grim.

MADYSUN

You put the bullets in the guns.

JOHN

No, I know, but--

MADYSUN

(cold)

What did you think was gonna
happen?

A beat. John swallows.

JOHN

I'm saying I don't have any problem
with your whole... movement. But
I'm just not looking to be a part
of it.

MADYSUN

A little late for that... So, where
are they?

John stares back at her.

12 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - CRAWLSPACE - SAME**

12

A cramped crawlspace. Terrified, Lenina clutches Bernard.
Semi-conscious, Bernard emits a low moan. Lenina places her
hand over his mouth as she watches John and Madysun from
above, through the gaps in the rotting boards.

JOHN

Sorry... who?

Off Lenina --

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

13 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - CRAWLSPACE - NIGHT**

13

Lenina watches from above as John attempts to defuse Madysun who searches the living room then heads into the hall.

JOHN

I told you, there's nobody here.

MADYSUN

Don't fuck with me, John.

JOHN

I'm not.

Madysun moves into the next room as Bernard awakens to the novel experience of exquisite pain. His eyes pop open.

BERNARD

Ow, ow, ah, ahhh--

Lenina slaps her hand on Bernard's mouth again. She shakes her head in an attempt to quiet him. But Bernard's moans are involuntary, his eyes alight with fear.

Frantic, Lenina searches her pocket, produces her SOMA DISPENSER. She carefully ejects a pill. *CLICK* -- Lenina winces at the sound then presses a BLUE SOMA between Bernard's lips. He trembles, nods, grateful as Madysun emerges into the hallway beneath them again, then enters--

14 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - LINDA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

14

Madysun sees the light emanating from beneath the closed bathroom door. Hears *WATER RUNNING*.

MADYSUN

You said nobody was here.

JOHN

Nobody but me and my mom. She's taking a shower.

Madysun takes a step towards the door, John blocks her.

JOHN (CONT'D)

She's taking a shower.

Madysun's hand drops to the grip of the pistol in her dress. She meets John's eyes. A beat. Madysun relents.

MADYSUN

Tell her to get out here. Now.

John knocks on the door.

JOHN

Mom, we got company.

John watches Madysun head for the hallway.

15 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - CRAWLSPACE - NIGHT**

15

Bernard *MOANS* again. Louder.

CLICK, CLICK -- Lenina ejects two more INDIGO SOMAS from her dispenser. Feeds one to Bernard, takes one herself.

16 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

16

Madysun emerges from Linda's room, heads down the hall.

JOHN

C'mon, this is nuts. Why would I help them? I hate the bastards as much as--

MADYSUN

(stops, turns on him)

People saw your piece of shit truck tearing out of that spot where we had them trapped.

JOHN

I had to get out of there. I know I shouldn't have run off like--

MADYSUN

They saw someone with you.

JOHN

No. Bullshit. That's a lie. Who said that?

MADYSUN

Sheela.

A beat. John maintains his composure.

JOHN

Sheela said that?

(then, off Madysun)

Well, look... She made a mistake. It was dark and--

MADYSUN

Yeah, that's what Sheela said you'd say. She'll be here soon.

JOHN

Oh. Good.

Madysun's eyes narrow, while directly overhead...

17

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - CRAWLSPACE - SAME

17

Bernard struggles to muffle his cries of pain. Lenina carefully *CLICKS* -- empty.

Bernard's eyes go wide. He motions to his pocket. Lenina covers his mouth. With her free hand, she fumbles for Bernard's dispenser.

18

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME

18

Madysun moves closer to John, a familiar heat between them.

MADYSUN

You know, if you tell me where they are now, I might go easy on you, John. Seeing as we had our little thing that one time and you were kinda sweet. But when Sheela gets here... she's not gonna be so sentimental.

JOHN

I still think about that--

MADYSUN

Don't change the subject.

The *SHOWER STOPS*. Silence.

MADYSUN (CONT'D)

Guess she's done in there. I'm checking the roof next, John. If I find them up there, I'm gonna take this...

(pulls her gun)

And I'm gonna blow your mom's miserable brains out.

A beat.

JOHN

I don't have your foreigners.

Madysun studies him.

19 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - CRAWLSPACE - SAME** 19

Anguish peaking, Bernard watches as Lenina finally retrieves the dispenser from his pocket--

20 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME** 20

MADYSUN

Last chance.

John suppresses the impulse to confess.

JOHN

Swear to God.

A beat. Madysun meets John's eyes.

CLICK--

Madysun slowly looks up at the sound of the click, then to John. He blinks back, a deer in headlights --

MADYSUN

Lying motherfucker.

Madysun slugs him in the gut, then rushes down the hall toward the ladder that leads to the crawlspace.

21 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - CRAWLSPACE - SAME** 21

Bernard and Lenina freeze -- the terror of being caught compounded by the realization that the dispenser is empty.

22 **INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME** 22

John catches up to Madysun, backpedals, trying to impede her.

JOHN

Madysun-- wait, wait--

John tries to block her path. She brandishes her gun.

MADYSUN

Move.

JOHN

They didn't do anything--

MADYSUN

Is that what you think?

Madysun racks her gun.

MADYSUN (CONT'D)

Move--

JOHN

Madysun. I love you.

MADYSUN

What? Shut the fuck up.

SHUNK -- Madysun's expression twists, confused. She looks down. John looks down to see...

The tip of the KITCHEN KNIFE BLADE protruding from her solar plexus. Madysun blinks, coughs blood onto John's shirt. Madysun falls from FRAME TO REVEAL --

LINDA

(to John, stern)

I don't want to hear it.

Off John, in shock--

23

~~INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - CRAWLSPACE - SAME~~

23

~~Lenina and Bernard grab each other in terror as Madysun's gasping face falls into view.~~

~~CLICK, CLICK, CLICK Bernard works the dispenser in vain. The crawlspace hatch opens. Linda leans in.~~

~~LINDA~~

~~Time to go.~~

~~Bernard MOANS in pain.~~

~~LENINA~~

~~He needs Soma.~~

~~LINDA~~

~~He needs that wound closed.~~

~~Bernard MOANS again. Linda looks down at John who stares, bewildered, as Madysun sputters her last exhale.~~

~~LINDA (CONT'D)~~

~~John. Give me a hand with this man.~~

~~John looks at her, wild eyed, stunned.~~

~~JOHN~~

~~You killed her...~~