

Sulfur Face
Written By
Isaiah Lawrence

INT. ROOF—DAY

Makayla sits on the roof on her cell phone smiling.

MAKAYLA

(to Shuan on the phone)

I'd rather be unlawful than ungodly. I'm living my dream ever from six-years-old, and that bothers me.

SHUAN

(to Makayla on the phone)

Why do you say that? You're the best nurse this world's ever seen.

Nia, Makayla's cat (2 cat years old) walks beside her.

Makayla pats Nia on the back. Nia rolls on the side. She rubs Nia's belly.

MAKAYLA

(to Shaun on the phone)

As skilled as I am, I can't save everyone. I can only return home after work and pray...

SHAUN

(to Makayla on the phone)

Lord knows, you're the only person I pray for. I don't know what I'd do without you. Still stare at the stars like we did in middle school? I still have your doll you gave me back then. Last night, the I touched the doll, and it felt like real skin.

MAKAYLA

(to Shaun on the phone)

I told you to throw away that damn thing!

SHAUN

(to Makayla on the phone)

I really should. The dark things are so addicting.

EXT. STREET — NIGHT

MAKAYLA KAYLA, 27 (with curly hair dyed white) steps out her black car. She has on a grey, polyester, three-buttoned jacket and a grey, polyester skirt, hitting her knees. Her keys rattle in her right pocket. Makayla sighs.

INT. MAKAYLA'S LIVING ROOM — NIGHT

ZENITH KAYLA, 48, (straight, grey hair) in a wheel chair, positioned to the front window.

MAKAYLA

(to Zenith)

Did you get any sleep?

ZENITH

It lasted longer than your father. He went the same way they all went. A heart attack from my horrible cooking. Close those curtains for me. Thank you.

Makayla closes the black curtains. The area is dark.

Zenith ignites a flame with a lighter, then smokes. Zenith turns an hour glass from a milk-white stool upside-down. She watches the sand grains fall.

INT. MAKAYLA'S KITCHEN — NIGHT

Makayla flicks on the switch to the kitchen light.

ZENITH

Don't worry about the smoke. Did you take your medicine?

MAKAYLA

The side effects aren't worth it. I get tired really fast. I'll tell you what. We'll make a deal. I don't take my medicine, and you can stay here.

ZENITH

Oh, stop it. You'll let me stay before you would your boyfriend, Shaun.

MAKAYLA

He's just my friend. That's all. Good

night.

INT. MAKAYLA'S BEDROOM—NIGHT

SHAUN, 27 (with a black, polished fade hairstyle) is sitting on Makayla's bed. He has on a white T-shirt and black jogging pants.

MAKAYLA
(to Shaun)
You still have googly eyes.

They kiss on the bed.

INT. MAKAYLA'S LIVING ROOM—NIGHT

Nia runs upstairs, crying.

Zenith hears a lamp fall on the floor and break from Makayla's room.

ZENITH
(to Makayla)
Are you okay up there?

There are thumping sounds against the wall.

ZENITH
What's going on?

Zenith rises from her wheel chair and slowly walks up the stairs.

INT. MAKAYLA'S BEDROOM—NIGHT

Zenith opens Makayla's door. She sees Makayla mimicking characters on her black flat-screen television, kissing her pillow.

ZENITH
(calmly)
I told you to take your medicine.

MAKAYLA
What are you doing up here? You're supposed
to be in a wheel chair!

ZENITH

Just take your medicine and get some shut-eye.

All of the power goes out.

MAKAYLA

What just happened?

The sound of glass breaks from downstairs.

Zenith dials 911.

SHAUN

(to Makayla)

Stay here.

MAKAYLA

You wouldn't. I'm going out the window.

Shaun grabs a metal, black baseball bat, then heads downstairs.

Zenith looks at the area and sees no windows, but paintings appearing like windows.

INT. MAKAYLA'S LIVING ROOM—NIGHT

Shaun darts his head around as he walks beside a couch.

A glass shard is tossed.

INT. MAKAYLA'S KITCHEN—NIGHT

The glass shard hits the stove.

INT. MAKAYLA'S LIVING ROOM—NIGHT

Shaun looks toward the kitchen.

Blending in with the background, the Psychopath is behind Shaun, wearing all red make-up.

Shaun looks toward the kitchen.

The Psychopath behind steps out the darkness. The Psychopath is in a nun's outfit.

PSYCHOPATH

God bless you.

The Psychopath swings the bat at the back of Shaun's head.

Shaun falls to the floor, barely able to scream. Blood oozes from Shaun's head. Shaun turns in a supine position on the gray carpet. He breathes heavily while covering his wound.

The Psychopath swings the bat three times to the stomach, then four times to the face. Shaun groans. The Psychopath drags Shaun to a fireplace, then stuffs him inside. Shaun's body burns.

INT. GUEST ROOM CLOSET—NIGHT

Makayla is behind closed closet doors weeping.

INT. GUEST ROOM—NIGHT

Zenith signals for Makayla to follow her by moving her index finger back and forth.

INT. GUEST ROOM CLOSET—NIGHT

Makayla nods her head horizontally. She peeks through the closet doors seeing the ground 12 feet down. The ground appears 200 feet further down when she stares at it.

INT. GUEST ROOM—NIGHT

Zenith heads out the window.

EXT. ROOF—NIGHT

It is snowing.

Zenith crawls on the roof of the house, but falls. Zenith holds on to the edge. Bright headlights from a speeding car shine on her from a road.

INT. GUEST ROOM CLOSET—NIGHT

Makayla covers her mouth.

EXT. ROOF—NIGHT

Zenith drops on the lawn on her side. She bruises her right elbow.

INT. GUEST ROOM CLOSET—NIGHT

Nia enters the closet and faces Makayla.

Makayla peeks out the closet doors.

Nia exits the closet

INT. GUEST ROOM—NIGHT

There is a dark shadow near the bedroom door.

Nia runs and jumps out the window.

INT. GUEST ROOM CLOSET—NIGHT

The power turns back on. The Psychopath opens the closet doors.

Nia screams.

The Psychopath swings the bat hitting her forehead.

Makayla falls to the carpet with blood leaking. She cries with a blurry vision. When she turns around, the Psychopath swings at her back twice.

Makayla screams.

The Psychopath drops the bat to drag Makayla by her hair. Many strands of her hair are ripped.

She bleeds from her scalp.

The Psychopath drags her again. He lifts her on the bed in a prone position. He digs in her right pocket to take out her cell phone, then holds the device in front of her face.

Makayla takes the device to dial 911.

MAKAYLA
(screaming)
Help! Someone's trying to kill me!

The Psychopath walks backwards into the darkness. He pushes play on a tape recorder.

PSYCHOPATH

(on prerecorded tape recorder)

My case and point is that you're the same nurse responsible for killing my wife's baby. A beloved nurse so worshipped, but found my baby insignificant enough to be saved. Makayla, we saw one another in kindergarten, but first met in the fourth grade. It was you who used to call me hurtful names. I wanted to shoot people, but I couldn't afford a gun. Need I say more?

MAKAYLA

Why are you doing this to me?

PSYCHOPATH

(on prerecorded tape recorder)

The answer is why are you doing this to yourself? You see, I could've been you, so that you could've accepted me. There's no being you. I realized, I am you, and you are me. We should've been together, but you would never let it happen. I don't like you as much as your dead mother.

Makayla groans and fails to tilt her body off the bed. She hears the Psychopath's loud footsteps on the wooden floor.

Opera music plays from the tape recorder. The Psychopath swings the bat on the right side of her ribcage. He drops the bat. A clinging sound, then crawls on top of Makayla, then kisses her on the lips. The Psychopath places his index and middle finger on Makayla's wrist, at the base of her thumb. He can feel her swift heart beats.

PSYCHOPATH

(on prerecorded tape recorder)

This is my real story. ... Our story. There's nothing you can change. Tell me you miss me. ... You miss my face. You don't have to move. I'll make you breakfast, lunch, and dinner. Just for you, I'll make you breakfast at night. Look at you. No blemishes once so ever. You could be from a diamond planet flawlessly molded by the Gods.

The Psychopath nuzzles against her nose.

MAKAYLA
(to the Psychopath)
Stop! I can't move.

Makayla watches the Psychopath's lips stay in the same place.

PSYCHOPATH
(on prerecorded tape recorder)
Your boyfriend can't stop what we have.

MAKAYLA
Who are you?

The Psychopath places the tape recorder on her black dresser. He lights a lighter, then smokes a cigarette.

PSYCHOPATH
(on prerecorded tape recorder)
Everyone knows me. I'm Christian. I'm
Christopher. I'm Claire. I'm your neighbors.
I'm your flesh and blood. I'm everyone you
showed respect for.

The Psychopath licks down Makayla's neck. He cuddles with her. He gazes into her watery eyes, then unbuttons her jacket.

INT. MAKAYLA'S BATHROOM—DAY

The Psychopath enters the dark bathroom with a homemade, chocolate cake on a silver tray.

Makayla's face is a purple hue as she heavily breathes out her nose. Her back is against the white, tiled wall. Makayla tries to scream, but there is silver tape around her mouth.

He sits the tray on the toilet seat. Bubbles are on Makayla's naked body, and he stares.

Her hands are tied behind her back with a rope.

He tightens the two knots to the rope.

The tape recorder is in a brown, mahogany cabinet. The play button lowers on its own.

PSYCHOPATH

(on prerecorded tape recorder)

I'm here for you. As long as we're together, we own the world. You don't know what day it is, do you? The only day that matters is our first date. Think of it like an anniversary. You need to eat.

The Psychopath unwraps the tape from her mouth, then stuffs pieces of the cake into her mouth.

PSYCHOPATH

(on prerecorded tape recorder)

Swallow. I'll pour ice on you if you don't.

Makayla swallows the piece, but he stuffs another piece in her mouth. The same thing happens until the entire cake is gone.

The tape recorder repeats.

PSYCHOPATH

(on prerecorded tape recorder)

I keep thinking about you. We'll keep in touch.

The Psychopath leaves the bathroom.

Tears run down Makayla's cheeks.

INT. MAKAYLA'S BATHROOM—NIGHT

Makayla is still in the tub. She stares out the door and hears footsteps coming up the stairs. She cries with half of the tape stuck to her mouth.

The Psychopath runs into the bathroom with an extension cord. He whips her on the back.

She screams.

Blood pours into the tub of water.

He whips her twelve more times.

She screams louder.

More blood pours into the tub.

INT. MAKAYLA'S BATHROOM—DAY

There is about 78 lash marks on her back. She is crying.

The Psychopath drags her out of the tub by her hair, then drags her out the bathroom.

INT. MAKAYLA'S LIVING ROOM—DAY

As he drags Makayla, he grabs a beer bottle from a glass table. He cracks the beer bottle against her forehead. Liquor splatters on the table, couch, and carpet.

She is barely able to scream. Blood rushes to the gray carpet as she falls.

PSYCHOPATH

(on prerecorded tape recorder)

I'm the gentleman you never had. I could eat you up, and it'd be peachy. Why are you looking at me like I stuck a funnel in your belly button and poured salt down? You're the one who murdered my baby.

With a glass shard from the carpet, the Psychopath cuts Makayla's right kneecap.

Blood leaks to the carpet.

She groans while he sits on her belly.

He cuts her entire right kneecap off, then throws it into a silver bucket on the couch.

A trail of blood surrounds the carpet.

Then, he cuts her left kneecap off.

More blood leaks to the carpet.

INT. MAKAYLA'S LIVING ROOM—NIGHT

Makayla has puffy eyes.

MAKAYLA

Don't do it.

There's a sewing machine on the white, tiled floor.

The Psychopath stitches together Makayla's right kneecap on her right breast.

She screams.

The Psychopath stitches together her left kneecap on her left breast.

She screams louder.

He exits out the front door.

INT. MAKAYLA'S LIVING ROOM—DAY

Makayla's eyes wander the room. A knock is at the door, and she is in the same spot.

MAKAYLA
Help!

INT. GUEST ROOM—DAY

The Psychopath enters the room from the opened window.

INT. MAKAYLA'S LIVING ROOM—DAY

The Psychopath stares at Makayla from the top stairway with the bat.

The front door busts open. Zenith enters the house.

ZENITH
(to Makayla)
Why are you on the floor?

MAKAYLA
I thought you were dead!

The Psychopath walks down the stairs and Makayla screams.

MAKAYLA
He's behind you!

Zenith turns around and sees Shuan walking down the stairs.

ZENITH

It's just Shaun.

Makayla then sees the Psychopath transform into Shaun.

SHUAN

(to Makayla)

My beloved Makayla.

MAKAYLA

Stay away from me!

Shaun digs into his back, right pocket, then stabs Zenith behind the back 7 times. He shuts the front door with a grin.

Makayla cries as Shaun laughs.

Shaun rests on the gray carpet passionately kissing Zenith on the lips.

MAKAYLA

Why! Why!

Shaun crawls to Makayla, and bites her lips. He kisses her on the cheeks, then stabs her in the chest 5 times.

SHAUN

Do you still love me, my beloved?