

THE BODY IS WATCHING ME

Written by

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HOLLY sides

Address
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SIDE 1. EXT. CHURCH - AFTERNOON

HOLLY, (26), is stony faced. Her eyes are sharp. Her black dress is sharp. Her nails are sharper.

She DRUMS them against a green slip of paper in her hand.

Printed on the slip: MICHAEL GREEN - PRESCRIPTION.

CLACKING footsteps. Poppy approaches.

Holly pushes the prescription into her coat pocket.

She takes a deep breath.

There's a bench against the wall beside Holly. Poppy sits.

Neither sister looks at the other.

Crows CAW in the surrounding trees.

BODY POV: The Body lies a few meters away from them.

HOLLY
You look older.

Poppy's hands tremble.

POPPY
Its been a while.

Holly sneers and shakes her head.

HOLLY
Is that it then?

Poppy doesn't answer. She tries to steady her hands.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
When this is over, I'm suing the
pharmacist for malpractice.

CREAK. The Body twists its head to face Poppy.

HOLLY
Dad deserves justice.

Poppy closes her eyes.

POPPY
They didn't give us enough pills.

SIDE 2. INT. CHURCH - AFTERNOON

HOLLY IS STOOD IN FRONT OF HER, FACE TWISTED INTO A FURIOUS GRIMACE. SHE SPEAKS IN A HISSED WHISPER:

HOLLY
No more fucking lies!

Poppy struggles in vain to free herself from Holly's grip.

HOLLY
Tell me why you did it! Now!

BODY POV: The Body walks along the aisle toward them.

Poppy squirms her hand free of Holly's grip.

Holly shifts her grip to Poppy's wrist.

Poppy wails in pain.

Holly looks at her sister's wrist: The bandage is visible. It blots with fresh blood.

Holly releases her grip.

Her face whitens.

Her eyes flick up to meet Poppy's.