

REST IN PEACE

Written by

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INT. OLIVIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A lamp illuminates. Books stack neat next to a shiny, violet laptop on a desk. Star decals scatter the ceiling. Glue buckets rest near the doorway. Cracks along a wall.

On the desk rests a photograph of a girl, boy, man, and woman in formal wear. They all hug tight with wide smiles. Golden Retriever pup in the girl's arms.

ON THE DESK, ON A NOTEPAD, SCRIBBLED IN JET-BLACK INK:

"<https://oliviajosephlens.wixsite.com/mysite>"

BACK TO SCENE

OLIVIA, 20, BARGES in. She huffs her messy hair off her pale face. A cloudy color surrounds her half-open eyes. Backpack in one hand and bags of groceries in the other.

MARVIN, 20, leans back on a couch, a ball on his lap. He glances at the door. He stretches his arms out along the couch.

Olivia glares at Marvin with bloodshot eyes. Her eyelids half-open.

Marvin glares at Olivia. He stretches a grin.

OLIVIA
Can you help me, please?

Marvin cackles. He picks at the ball. He glances at Olivia's closet door. Laughs.

MARVIN
Sorry. My hands are full.

Olivia stumbles in.

Olivia's shoe CRUNCHES against dirt.

Olivia glances down. She sighs. Her head droops. Shakes it. Bags CRINKLE as they slip down her hands.

Marvin laughs.

Olivia's arms tremble. She gasps for air.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
You ask me to do you favors, but
you already know the answer. Hell
no.

Marvin throws the ball against the wall and catches it, non-stop.

THUMP.

OLIVIA
Marvin, stop.

THUMP.

Olivia legs tremble. She falls, but presses her legs against her bed to save her fall.

THUMP.

Olivia glares at Marvin. She growls.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Marvin! Please. Either help, or go out, and get a damn job.

Marvin smirks. He thrusts the ball into the picture frame. Glass SHATTERS. Photograph rips. It falls to the floor.

Olivia gasps. She lays the bags on the floor. Runs to the photograph. Her hands tremble out to it.

Marvin scoffs. He stands and walks. He bumps into Olivia.

Marvin's foot stomps onto the grocery bags with a POP.

Milk SPLASHES along the walls and bedsheets.

Olivia winces and cries. She clenches the photograph to her chest. She squeezes her eyes. Shakes her head.

Marvin chuckles. He kicks the bag away. Exits.

Olivia whimpers. She stares at the photograph. Her tears drip on it. She stands up, walks to her bed, and lays down on her back. Her red, watery eyes gaze at the ceiling stars.

Olivia turns her body around. She whimpers. Her fingers squeeze and massage into her eyes.

A SHUFFLE emits.

Olivia lifts her head. She turns. Her eyes glance down at the floor.

A piece of cloth hangs out of the closet door.

Olivia groans. She sniffles.

Olivia swings her legs around. She stands up. Shuffles to her dresser. She folds the photograph. Slides it into her pants pocket.

Olivia walks to the closet door with a yawn. She turns the knob. Pulls.

Olivia's FATHER, 45, pale, sunken-in face and cloudy eyes, leans against the wall in the closet. He stares forward. Frozen. Blank expression.

Olivia shrieks. Her eyes widen. She stumbles back into the wall.

Books FUMBLE onto the floor.

Olivia whimpers. Her fingers squeeze her eyes. Her other hand clenches the wall behind her.

Olivia wobbles to the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A clean rug stretches along the floor. Minor stains. Various portraits and awards line up along the wall. Silence.

Olivia stumbles out of the door. Her hands grab the wall in front of her. She gasps for air.

Olivia's hands crawl along the wall. She trips. Her hand clamps her forehead with a grimace and a whimper.

Olivia SLAMS on a blue door.

OLIVIA

Marvin!

SCRAPE.

Olivia jolts. Her head twitches to the side.

Marvin walks into the hall. He leans against the wall. A shovel twirls in his hands. A grin spreads across his face.

Olivia glances at the shovel.

Tears well up in Olivia's wide eyes. Her hand squeezes at her forehead. She breathes heavy. She falls into the wall, but her hand saves her fall.

Marvin steps closer. He DRAGS the shovel.

Olivia shakes her head. She turns around. Runs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Moonlight shines through the windows. A ripped couch rests against a wall. A vacuum and its wires rests in the middle of the room.

Olivia's stumbles out. She embraces the wall with a hand. She clenches her head.

Silence.

Olivia's eyes widen. She muffles her scream. A cry emits, but no tears.

Olivia's MOTHER, 44, eyes cloudy and skin pale, lays right against the front door.

Olivia's legs wobble. She falls back into the wall. She gasps for air.

A shadow runs along Olivia's body.

Olivia swings her body forward.

INT. LIVING ROOM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Olivia rushes past Marvin.

Marvin grabs Olivia's arm. She twists free.

A vase CRASHES.

Marvin swings the shovel.

Olivia ducks.

The shovel CLANKS at the wall. Portraits SHATTER.

Olivia darts to a nearby door. She swings it open.

INT. WALK-IN CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Jackets, suits, and other duds line-up around the perimeter. Two shelves on a wall hold frames and photographs.

Olivia SLAMS the door shut. She grasps the doorknob with both hands.

The door TREMBLES back and forth.

Olivia cries out.

OLIVIA

Stop!

The door stops.

Olivia huffs. She glances over the shelves on the right of her.

One portrait of Olivia with a toothy grin in a shiny graduation uniform and cap. Her mother and father stand beside her with large smiles.

Olivia chuckles and sobs. She shakes her head and sniffles.

Olivia's dry eyelids close.

Olivia shoots herself up. Her hand shakes out for a hanger. She turns the knob.

INT. LIVING ROOM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Olivia shuffles in. The hanger trembles out towards Marvin.

Marvin's eyes light up. He chuckles.

MARVIN

You're just like Mom and Dad. Bossy
and boring.

Marvin SCRAPES the wall with the shovel. He JABS at a portrait of their parents on the floor. Soft CRUNCHES.

Olivia glances down at the portrait. She whines.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Aww. You must be so tired, sis.

Olivia blinks. Her eyelashes flash her bloodshot eyes. She steps back. She shakes her head.

Marvin smiles. He SMASHES the wall with the shovel.

Olivia jolts up. She glares at Marvin with a grimace. Sneers. Face tenses. Tears fall.

Marvin laughs.

Olivia swings the closet door open.

Marvin swings. The shovel CRACKS against the door.

INT. WALK-IN CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

The door SLAMS.

Olivia flings the hanger. She squeezes the doorknob.

Marvin whistles outside.

Olivia whimpers. She glances at the portraits. Her eyes glisten.

Olivia scans around the room. Her hand hits a smaller door on the wall. It POPS open.

A CLANK rings against the closet door.

Olivia rushes into the tiny doorway.

INT. CRAWLSPACE - CONTINUOUS

Dust and rubble cake the floor and walls. Tiny bones litter in various corners. A long pathway before a corner down at the end.

Olivia crawls. Her arm muffles a cough.

THUMPS.

Olivia glares towards her right. Her eyes widen.

Silence.

Olivia crawls. Her hand brushes against the wall. She takes a corner.

Her eyelids drop.

OLIVIA

I can't...

She sighs. Her head droops into her arms.

SNAP.

Olivia jolts up. She shifts her arm.

Tiny bone fragments roll across the dust. A dog collar next to it, with the name: "Spike."

Olivia grimaces and whimpers. Her arms shove the bones to the side. She crawls.

Down further, a faint light shines through a slit in the wall.

Olivia pushes into the slit. A tiny door swings back.

INT. MARVIN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A messy bed lays next to a desk full of pencils, wires, jars. Clothes, drawings, and tissues scatter the floor. Silence.

Olivia crawls out.

FOOTSTEPS outside the door. A WHISTLE disturbs the silence.

Olivia trembles to the door and locks it. She turns to the desk with shaky hands.

Pencils and wires fall to the floor.

Olivia tugs out a drawer.

A bloody screwdriver rolls inside it.

Olivia quivers. Examines the bloody metal with splayed fingers. Huffs. Shakes her head and winces.

Marvin CRACKS a hole into the door.

SNAP. CRUNCH.

Marvin peeks through the hole.

Olivia glares at Marvin. Her chest heaves. Body tenses. Huffs.

Olivia's fingers squeeze the screwdriver.

Marvin SLAMS against the door. His hand slides through a large hole. He unlocks the door with a CLICK.

The door swings open.

Marvin creeps out with a smirk. He swings the shovel at Olivia.

Olivia dodges. She whips the screwdriver at Marvin. His shirt RIPS. Blood leaks down.

Marvin laughs.

MARVIN
You're finally playing along!

Olivia runs. She shoves Marvin. Jars CRASH.

Marvin chuckles. He turns and slides his foot out.

Olivia trips. She yelps, stumbles, and runs.

Marvin SMACKS the wall behind Olivia with the shovel.
Splinters fly.

INT. LIVING ROOM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Olivia limps. She squeezes the screwdriver.

MARVIN
Olivia, please! I need you!

Olivia sobs.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dirty plates and utensils clog the sink. Violet oven mitts rest near the stove.

Olivia rushes to the door. She gasps.

Wood planks press against the door. Nails embedded along it.

Marvin dashes up to Olivia.

Olivia flings a plate at Marvin.

The plate shatters against the shovel.

Olivia runs past Marvin.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Olivia runs in and stops in front of her Mother. She sobs. She wobbles and falls back into the wall. She clutches her head.

OLIVIA
I can't do this!

Marvin PUNCHES Olivia.

Olivia falls next to her Mother with a THUD. She winces. Her eyes glisten. She closes them.

Marvin squats down over Olivia. Smirks.

MARVIN

Man, sis. Y'know, we can do some
fucked up shit together. Who knew
you would be just like me?

Olivia sighs. Her eyelids twitch open. Face tenses. She whips
her arm around. Jams the screwdriver into Marvin's arm.

Marvin shouts and laughs. He leans against the wall.

Olivia pushes herself up. Kicks Marvin. She limps to the
door. Bends down to kiss her Mother's forehead. Whips up,
grabs the doorknob, and pulls.

The door eases open.

Olivia's Mother's body slides across the floor.

OLIVIA

I'm sorry--I'm so sorry--I'm sorry.

Olivia squeezes through the door.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Bright moonlight casts shadows of green trees, sharp bushes,
and pots. Lamps illuminate the front porch.

Olivia darts down the steps. She trips. She clenches a pot
and pushes herself up. Fingers clench the screwdriver.

The pot knocks over. CRACKS.

Marvin swings the door open. Blood oozes down his arm. He
chases Olivia.

Olivia hides behind an array of bushes. She clenches her
mouth.

Marvin runs over. He squeezes the shovel in his hand. Glances
around.

Leaves SHUFFLE. Wind SWISHES.

Olivia stares at the grass. Her eyelids ease together. She
snaps them apart. They shut. Hand on her mouth loosens.

Marvin sneaks.

Olivia sleeps with dark eyes that squeeze as if in pain.
Tears drizzle down her cheeks. Her hand splays near her
uncovered mouth. Screwdriver lies on the grass.

Marvin pulls Olivia's hair. He drags her over the sharp leaves of the bush.

Olivia screams.

Leaves SHUFFLE. Branches SNAP.

Olivia winces. She squirms. She grasps her face with a shriek. Blood drips through her fingers.

Marvin flings Olivia to the ground.

Olivia swings her arms and kicks her legs. Blood drizzles from her right eye.

Marvin laughs with a smirk. He lifts the shovel sky-high.

MARVIN

Don't worry. I'll put you to rest.

Olivia huffs. She glares up. Her foot swings up. It collides with Marvin's crotch.

Marvin winces. He drops the shovel.

Olivia snatches the shovel. She grasps it and grits her teeth.

Marvin chuckles. He grasps his groin with a grimace.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

You're really fun to play with,
sis.

Marvin runs towards Olivia.

Olivia swings at Marvin's temple. CLANK.

Marvin falls back.

Olivia huffs. She examines the shovel. Grimaces. She tosses it across the grass. She walks to Marvin, kneels down, and rubs her palm over his forehead. She kisses it.

EXT. BACK OF AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Blue and red lights flash. Chatter in the background.

A blanket covers Olivia. A patch covers her eye. She sniffles. She pulls out the photograph. Smiles. Cuddles with the blanket and photograph in hand.

Olivia's head droops to her arms. Her eyelids close.