

EVERYBODY LOVES A TRAGEDY

Written by

Allie Kent

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INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

Pitch black room.

A voice of a WOMAN speaks in the darkness.

WOMAN (O.C.)
Now entering her final performance,
please welcome the unknown artist.

FOOTSTEPS walk closer to the camera.

Spotlight turns on to reveal a WOMAN, she is in her early twenties, dressed in all black from head to toe except her red lips and a small RED BOX IN HER LEFT HAND. Her hair is tightly in a bun.

The woman is facing away from the camera, as if she is facing an audience. She confidently stands in the middle of the light.

The woman lifts her right hand and waves to her "audience". She pauses for a moment waiting for applause.

CHIRP CHIRP.

Cricket sounds play.

Reveal the red box as a SOUND MACHINE, the woman is pressing one of the buttons.

Cricket sounds end.

The woman's right hand falls down to her side.

She begins to tap her foot to a slow beat. Her right hand follows by snapping to the same beat.

TILT UP: THE WOMAN'S MOUTH

She takes a a deep breath in about to sing.

She is interrupted by a BOOING sound effect.

Her tapping and snapping stops.

Her mouth frowns.

She starts tapping her foot and snapping her finger again.

She opens her mouth to sing.

A WHISTLE sound effect plays.

She clasps her right hand over her mouth.

She quickly walks out of the spotlight the same direction she entered.

A beat.

She reenters the same way she came in with her right hand waving, as if to restart her performance. This time she is less confident, her hand is held slightly lower and she walks at a slower pace.

The sound of AUDIENCE MURMUR'S plays.

The woman puts her right hand down. She is startled by the sound of a DRUMROLL.

LIGHTING: the spotlight moves away from her to the blank wall behind her.

A SHADOW of a figure with the same features as the woman enters.

Drumroll ends.

LIGHTING: spotlight goes back to woman.

She turns toward the shadow, she has a confused look on her face.

LIGHTING: Turns back to the wall.

The shadow twirls for the "audience" erupts with applause.

LIGHTING: spotlight goes back to woman.

The woman is paused for a moment in thought.

She turns towards the audience and smiles. She copies the shadow and twirls.

The audience is silent.

The woman places her hands on her hips and angrily looks toward the "audience".

LIGHTING: Turns back to the wall.

The audience applauds at the shadow.

Applaud stops.

The shadow begins to tap her feet and snap her fingers to a slow beat.

The woman jumps into the light, blocking the shadow from view.

The "audience" GASPS.

The woman takes a quick deep breath and taps her foot.

The audience interrupts her with loud booing.

The woman stops and her head falls down, defeated.

The woman steps out of the spotlight.

The shadow sticks its head into the light, then enters it completely.

The shadow looks toward the direction of the woman.

LIGHTING: Whips toward the woman.

The woman covers her face from the light.

LIGHTING: Whips back to the wall.

The shadow lifts its left hand up and reveals it as a FINGER GUN.

LIGHTING: Whips toward the woman.

The woman holds her hands up, pleading.

A beat.

The woman moves her thumb and pushes a button on her sound machine.

LIGHTING: Turns off

LIGHTING: Flashes on really bright.

BANG! The gun shoots.

LIGHTING: dims back to normal.

The shadow is gone. The light is pointed at a blank wall.

LIGHTING: slowly pans to the woman.

The woman's hands grasp her stomach, covering her "wound".

She slowly pulls out a red ribbon, letting it fall from her "wound".

Her knees hit the ground.

CLOSE UP: Woman's face looks up at the audience with complete terror.

The rest of her body collapses face down on the ground, lifeless.

The sound machine lands face down beside her left hand.

A beat.

The woman's hand crawls up to the sound machine.

She presses a button.

The loud sound of APPLAUSE plays.

FADE TO BLACK.