

Voices of Rage

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1 INT.BEDROOM- NIGHT**1**

Screen fades from white. The sounds of crickets chirping outside. A close up of the tearful eyes of **LUNA**. The camera pulls away to reveal her laying on her back in her bed, staring blankly towards the ceiling. She is a seventeen year old girl with red hair and shockingly pale skin. Her hair tightly and painfully pulled back into a bun. She has a petite build but is not skinny. Her clothes are overly modest and wears a turtleneck that appears to be suffocating her. A picture rests on a vintage nightstand that was meticulously painted black. This is a happy picture of her and her mother when she was a baby. Her room is polished, spotless even. Footsteps become audible although faint, gradually building in the direction of her room. Luna hears these footsteps and begins to panic. She springs up from her bed and leaps onto her desk where she pretends to do homework.

2 INT.HALLWAY- NIGHT**2**

The camera pans over her shoulder showing sweat building on her forehead as a tall figure walks down the hallway leading to her room. The footsteps become so loud, echoing even, as this sends Luna into an even deeper panic, she covers her ears from the uncomfortable sounds.

Luna takes a deep breath

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

Just be calm-Just be calm

Suddenly we hear the footsteps stop and see the doorknob twist open slowly as the door cracks open just an inch. Luna is visibly nervous and stiff like a statue. She doesn't turn around but continues to "do homework" as we see a large brown eyeball from behind the crack in the door staring at her. She continues to write feverishly as we hear the door creak close.

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

Okay- you can relax, he's gone now

Luna sits there stunned, uncontrollably shaking, suddenly breaking into a light sob.

Luna is awoken by a very loud alarm, her phone reads 6:00 am. Her eyes open and widen instantly, she rises from her bed in a panic, her under eyes puffy from crying herself to sleep the night before. She begins to get dressed for school. She frantically pulls another uncomfortable looking turtle-neck over her body and grabs the baggiest pants she can find. Luna Reapplies a considerable amount of gel to her hair. (The sounds of a hard bristle brush ripping at her hair and the bumps on her scalp visible from her bun being tied too tightly. She slicks it back into the same overly tight bun that she wears daily. Looking in the mirror one last time before heading downstairs she examines the deep frown lines in her face and becomes sad.

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

Do you think we can try to smile today?

LUNA:

Do we ever?

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

Maybe it would benefit you to do things your not used to

LUNA:

Just shut up. You don't know what your talking about

Luna gives herself one last empty stare in the mirror and then quickly grabs her backpack and leaves her room. She makes her way down the stairs, faint noises are heard in the kitchen. She takes one audible deep breath to prepare herself to face her father. Her father **EDGAR** stands at a towering 6,2 and is very intimidating. He has a face that is sunken in, and his eyes swollen. His prominent forehead wrinkles sit over furrowed brows as he sports a downturned expression. He expects a lot from Luna and resents her for being like her mother.

EDGAR:

You're late, as always....A large newspaper covering his face as he sips his coffee)

Luna, standing before him like a statue, responds nervously

LUNA:

I'm sorry, I was up late doing homework

EDGAR:

(Angrily) You always have some kind of excuse....Do you think successful people make excuses for bad behavior?

Luna doesn't respond, and just blankly stares at her feet.

EDGAR:

"Answer me" (he says in a slightly raised voice) (Her father lowering his newspaper slightly to look at her intensely

LUNA:

N-ooo (Shakily) Successful people don't make excuses for bad behavior."

Luna's gaze still intently focused on the floor, she looks up quickly and sees a box of rat poison and other chemicals sitting on the kitchen counter. Her father raises his newspaper again, covering his face.

EDGAR:

(Scoffs) "I'll be in the car in a sec.....Go and wait for me there."

Luna walks towards the front door with her head down. She passes a display of her father's academic rewards, degrees, and pictures of her family when they were happy.

4. EXT-ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL-DAY

4

Luna climbs into the backseat and sits silently, her mind racing with thoughts of leaving her home. visibly becoming tense and her face red as she fights back tears.

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

Don't listen to him he's an idiot

LUNA:

(Angrily) How can I not? I have to deal with him every day

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

Then do something about him

LUNA:

What is there to do?

She watches as her father locks the front door, and makes his way toward the car with a briefcase in hand. Edgar enters the car and lets out a deep sigh. He turns on the radio and plays classical music. They continue their ride in complete silence. Luna's gaze never averting from the window. Luna becomes more tense, she starts to pinch her

hand as her stress builds. Edgar and Luna pull up to the highschool, her father again letting out a deep sigh

EDGAR:

Goodbye Luna

Luna exits the vehicle in silence and hurries inside. As she turns around to take one last look at her father, she sees him staring at her intensely

5. INT. MATH CLASS-DAY

5

(Luna enters the classroom)

Luna sit's in the back of the class. Chatter fills the classroom as the students begin talking while waiting for the teacher. The girls in front of Luna begin to whisper but Luna can hear them.

CLARISSE:

Did you know that Mr. Eddie is Luna's father?

ESME:

Luna? Wh-who is that?

CLARISSE:

Seriously Esme? The girl that sits behind us!

ESME:

Oh rightttt, the weird one. That's insane, I can't imagine having my father as my teacher

CLARISSE:

I know.. I would literally murder someone

[Footsteps are heard coming down the hall] The student's still chattering. In walks Luna's father, carrying his briefcase and his mid-day coffee.

EDGAR:

"Quiet down everyone" (he says in a gentle voice) "It's time to learn."

The entire classroom falls quiet and attentive

EDGAR:

"Today we are going to review geometry, and to make it fun we will do a popcorn exercise in groups." "Whichever group wins will get ten points automatically toward their next exam"

[Everyone looking visibly excited]

EDGAR:

"I will number you off by 1's and 2's. 1's will be in a group and so on"

[Students then getting into their groups] Luna being numbered a 2, walks over to her assigned group and sits with her classmates in silence

EDGAR:

"Good, okay then, first question, What is the area of a triangle with a base of 10 cm and a height of 5 cm?"

EVELYN:

(Raises Hand)

EDGAR:

Yes evelyn, what's the answer

EVELYN:

Is it 15 cm squared?

EDGAR:

Mhmmm no not quite sorry, do we have any other takers?

CARLOS:

It's 10 cm squared

LUNA INNER VOICE:

Raise your hand. You know the answer

(From behind a shaky voice, luna whispers)

LUNA:

Actually it's 25 cm squared

EDGAR:

In a suddenly angry voice, What was that? I couldn't hear you

Luna looks down at her feet, refusing to answer. Everyone now staring at her

CARLOS:

(Confidently) The answer is 25 cm squared

EDGAR:

Good job, Carlos! Luna, next time speak louder. You can't expect to be a successful person if you don't learn to speak correctly."

(Students all laugh) and Luna begins to cry

LUNA'S INNER VOICE:

You're just going to let him talk to you like that.

(Luna whispers to herself) LUNA:

I mean what can I really do?

LUNA'S INNER VOICE:

God, you're such a coward. Everyone thinks your weird, pushes you around-

LUNA:

SHUT UP.

Luna's Inner voice becoming stronger and more forceful now
LUNA'S INNER VOICE:

I'm starting to think your father is right about you-
Your mother was weak too. Instead of standing up to him she
just lef-
LUNA:

(SCREAMS LOUDLY) SCREW YOU

The entire class letting out an audible gasp
EDGAR:

(Voice Raised) EXCUSE ME LUNA

LUNA:

(Shakily) No-oo, I'm sorry that wasn't me
EDGAR:

It wasn't you? You can never take responsibility.
Just leave! Go see the principle or something, I don't
care, just get out of my face

Luna hurries out of class crying and runs all the way home
6. INT. LUNA'S BEDROOM-Night

6

Luna lays in her bed on her side, still crying from what
transpired at school. She can hear The footsteps of her
father coming toward her but she's too emotionally
exhausted to move. He opens the door slowly and peaks
through.

EDGAR (Whispers):

Aren't you so tired of being a fuck up luna? God-You're
just like your mother.

Luna doesn't respond and lays there pretending like she's
asleep. Her father lets out a deep sigh, closes the door
and leaves.

7. INT-LUNA'S HOME-NIGHT

7

Luna still lays on her side awake for what seemed like
hours.

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

You can't just lay here forever you know. Something's gotta
give.

LUNA:

You realize-your the one that got me into this mess

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

I'm just trying to push you luna. You think I want to be
stuck up here listening to you complain day after day?
You can save yourself from this situation if you want.

LUNA:

I'm also fucking tired of you! All you do is suggest things that don't help. What can I do? What do you suggest now? LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

Maybe if your dad was out of the picture all together? LUNA:

LUNA:

What do you mean?

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

I think you know what I mean.

There's a moment of silence between them.

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

It would actually be so easy. He would never expect a thing. Like now for example, he's just sleeping so peacefully on the couch downstairs. LUNA:

Just shut up, you're insane.

Luna leaves her room and quietly makes her way downstairs. She sees her father passed out on the couch, snoring and in a deep sleep. She stares at him for a while in the darkness, the anger growing more and more. With her fists balled and her jaw clenched she lets out a deep sigh. Despite her anger she decides to just go to bed.

8. TNT-KITCHEN-MORNING

8

The sounds of birds chirping are heard through Edgar's window and faint noises are heard in the kitchen. Edgar can smell the brewing of coffee and is taken aback.

EDGAR:

Luna awake before me?

He finishes adjusting his tie, grabs his briefcase and heads downstairs.

As he enters the kitchen he sees Luna standing there in a cheerier disposition, looking him straight in the eye as she slides him a hot cup of coffee.

EDGAR:

Luna? What's all this about?

Luna:

You know what dad-you're right, I have been messing up.
Ever since mom lef- EDGAR:

Don't

LUNA:

I've just not been the same

EDGAR:

We'll-I'm glad you're finally taking responsibility. We can't always blame our issues on others.

LUNA:

Right- we have to take responsibility for ourselves

Edgar grunts and sits down in his usual space to enjoy his coffee and read his morning paper. The large newspaper covering his face as an audible sip is taken from his coffee.

LUNA:

You know dad.. A friend of mine has been helping me. She always talks about how I have the power to save myself.

Edgar begins to start coughing and it's harder for him to breathe. Luna continues speaking despite this.

LUNA:

I finally have the courage to tell you that I hate you. And that I'm leaving this house and you behind with it.

Edgar drops his newspaper and the coffee cup, realizing that something is very wrong. He struggles to speak.

EDGAR:

Luna- w-hat did you d-o

LUNA:

What I should have done a long time ago

EDGAR:

W-H-Y

LUNA:

Oh come on dad, do successful people ask stupid questions?--- No, I don't think so, they take responsibility for their fuck ups like your about to.

After a bit of a struggle, Edgar stops breathing. A box of rat poison lay visible in the background. Luna picks up the newspaper and starts reading it with a satisfied smile on her face, her legs kicked up on the table

9. INT. JAIL-DAY

9

Sounds of jail cells closing are heard in the background. Officers are heard having a chat.

OFFICER 1:

How was your weekend? What did I miss?

OFFICER 2:

My weekend was the same it always is.. God-your so lucky you got taken off the weekend shift. It's always so busy.

OFFICER 1:

(chuckles)You're right, I am lucky. Who's the new girl in cell 2? OFFICER 2:

Another basket case-she hasn't stopped talking to herself since she got here.

OFFICER 1:

Jesus-We have too many of those these days-What's her story? OFFICER 2:

She killed her father with rat poison in his coffee. OFFICER 1:

Jesus Christ-

OFFICER 2:

Yea I know, the girl's school asked us to do a wellness check on the family after she and the father hadn't shown up to school for a week

OFFICER 1:

After the father hadn't shown up?

OFFICER 2:

He was the math teacher

OFFICER 1:

HOLY-

OFFICER 2:

Yup, this one was one you only see in the movies. We found the girl just staring at the rotting body. At that point she was just gone OFFICER 1:

Wow, I wonder what happened to her...

10. INT.LUNA'S JAIL CELL-DAY

10

Luna is seen with her legs tucked into her chest, rocking back and forth, staring off into the corner of her cell. She repeats over and over again out loud to herself..

LUNA:

Responsibility-Responsibility-you must take responsibility

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

I guess it doesn't matter now-but I am proud of you

LUNA:

Proud?

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

It had to be done. At least your not in here alone

LUNA:

I would give anything to have you go away forever

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

You don't meant that

LUNA:

JUST GO AWAY

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

You know luna-your mom never really left you. She had an inner voice just like you and your dad committed her just like he was eventually going to do to you

LUNA:

Your a liar

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

You may not like where you are Luna but you did something about your situation and this is the most freedom you've ever felt in your life

LUNA:

You're right it is- but at what cost? I didn't want my dad dead. I just didn't want to be hurt by him anymore

LUNA'S INTERNAL VOICE:

Now he can never hurt you again my dear luna- no one can

Luna takes a long pause to think, her mind slipping away from her again. Her gaze once again fixated on the corner of her cell. She rocks back and forth.

LUNA:

This is the most free I've felt in my life- I am free-I am free- I am finally free. Luna stares off into the corner, slipping farther away from reality. SCENE ENDS.

