"THE MADISON TRILOGY 3" - BETHANY 1/6

MADISON (CONT'D)
I was in the middle of getting a new phone this morning after mine broke, and I must have accidentally forwarded something else.

Kelsey studies her for a beat, annoyed.

KELSEY
Okay. Well, I'll need to approve the slide presentation by early afternoon and then we should plan a few rehearsals so that everything is perfect.

Madison straightens in her chair, trying to pull herself together.

MADISON
Sure, yes, I'll have it done in time.

KELSEY
Oh, did you hear what happened at the restaurant where we hosted the press event?

MADISON
You mean North Italia?

KELSEY
Yes. The manager, Wesley, he was attacked outside.

Madison's eyes widen in shock and horror.

Kelsey exits.

Shaking, Madison opens her purse and pulls out her pill bottle— swallows one.

93 EXT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - MORNING 93

Establishing.

94 INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - BETHANY'S ROOM - MORNING 94

Bethany pretends to take her pill and hands Lisa back the cup. Lisa discreetly pockets the pill.

SC. 1 Start

LISA
I talked to your sister.

BETHANY
Charlotte?

LISA
I can see why you stabbed her. I would, too.

Bethany takes in this information, then grips her blanket--white-knuckling the fabric. Growing more agitated, she begins tearing the fabric apart.

LISA (CONT'D)
Charlotte reminds me a lot of Madison.

BETHANY
Who is Madison?

LISA
Sorry you don't even know who she is yet. She's the girl who murdered my brother and went on with her life as if nothing happened.

Bethany stops tearing at her blanket and leans forward, strangely excited by Lisa's reveal.

BETHANY
Your brother was murdered? It sounds like Madison is a horrible person.

LISA
She is. And she deserves to die if you ask me.

BETHANY
Wouldn't it be great if she got hit by a car today?

Lisa smiles, liking the way Bethany thinks.

LISA
One can only hope.

Lisa sighs, looks out the window.

LISA (CONT'D)
Isn't it unfair that someone as awful as Madison gets to live out there, and someone as good as you has to be stuck in here?

Off Bethany nodding in agreement.

End

3/6

She can't seem to focus or concentrate at all. Her vision blurs again and then goes back to normal.

Giving up, she sets the notebook on her night stand and turns off the light.

106 EXT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - MORNING 106

Establishing.

107 INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - CORRIDOR - MORNING 107

Lisa passes by a written schedule on a white board.

It reads: 'Intern Schedule'

She takes a picture of it with her phone.

108 INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - BETHANY'S ROOM - MORNING 108

Lisa enters Bethany's room with a tray of pills.

sc.2 Start

They perform their routine again-- she hands Bethany the pill, Bethany pretends to take it, then Lisa pockets it.

BETHANY
What do you do with my pills?

LISA
I flush them.

Lisa plops down on her bed.

LISA (CONT'D)
I brought you something.

Lisa pulls a box of chocolates from her pocket.

Bethany widens her eyes.

BETHANY
I love those.

LISA
I know.

She hands the chocolates to Bethany.

Bethany rips open the box and pops one in her mouth.

Lisa watches her eat the chocolate and then bursts into tears.

Bethany reacts, her mouth still full of chocolate--

BETHANY
What's wrong?

LISA
Madison is trying to get me fired from here.

BETHANY
(desperate)
No, you can't leave me. You're my best friend.

LISA
I just wish somebody would do something to get rid of her.

Bethany shoves another chocolate in her mouth, thinking.

BETHANY
Maybe you can plant a bomb in her house and then her body would explode everywhere.

Bethany giggles.

BETHANY (CONT'D)
The smell of blood is so weird.

Lisa is a bit creeped out by her suggestion, but pretends it's normal.

LISA
Or... if Madison came here, something bad could happen to her.

Bethany tosses the chocolates aside, eager.

BETHANY
Like she could be electrocuted. Or overdose. Or, maybe something more... violent.

LISA
Yeah, something like that.

Lisa smiles at her.

LISA (CONT'D)
I always feel so much better after I talk to you.

BETHANY
Me too. It makes things feel normal again.

End

ACT FIVE

109 EXT. TATTOO - SHOP - DAY 109

Tarlan walks up to the tattoo shop.

He spots Luke leaning against the door.

Tarlan forges ahead, nervous for the confrontation.

TARLAN
What are you doing here, Luke?

LUKE
I want to know the status of my money.

TARLAN
Look, man. I'm doing my best, I told you I don't have that kind of cash. And I don't appreciate you leaving threats.

LUKE
Well if you want me to go away, get my money. Now you've got 24 hours.

Luke starts to walk off, but takes one last look at Tarlan--

LUKE (CONT'D)
How's your daughter like Springfield Elementary?

TARLAN
(panicked)
How do you know where she goes to school?

Luke grins and walks off.

Terrified, Tarlan unlocks the door.

SC.3 Start

6/6

MADISON
Who told you to do this? Lisa?

BETHANY
Her name's not Lisa, it's Courtney. You're such a psycho you don't even remember her name!

Bethany advances on her.

MADISON
No, her name is Lisa. And you can't trust her. Her brother tried to kill me.

BETHANY
No! You killed him, and manipulated him and made him love you! Courtney said so. You're a backstabbing bitch, just like my sister.

Bethany climbs into Madison's bed wielding the knife, one inch away from ending her life --

MADISON
Listen to me. Courtney is not your friend. I'll bet she's already gone. She wants you to kill me so that you go to prison and she gets away. She doesn't care about you.

Bethany stares at Madison, trembling in rage.

MADISON (CONT'D)
Put down the knife. Please, you don't want to do this.

Bethany smiles and laughs.

BETHANY
I can't wait to watch you die.

End

Bethany attempts to PLUNGE the knife into Madison, but --

Madison's feet are unrestrained and she's able to KICK her back.

Bethany loses her grip on the knife and tumbles off the bed -- the knife falls next to Madison.

Madison grabs the knife and quickly SLASHES her restraints - slipping her hands free.