

"THE MADISON TRILOGY 3"

1/10

LISA BRANSWORTH-PORTER  
AKA COURTNEY

FADE IN.

1 EXT. RODNEY'S HOUSE - DAY 1

A large, two-storey house in a Philadelphia neighborhood.

CHYRON: PHILADELPHIA

An SUV pulls comes down the street and whips into the driveway. LISA (BRANSWORTH) PORTER, 30, in a baggy shirt and jeans, waits impatiently for the garage door to go up.

She gets out of the car with a bag of groceries and spots three boxes piled against the garage wall labeled 'psycho.'

Lisa, confused, walks over to them. She peers inside the top box. It's full of framed photos of her brother Nick.

Lisa pulls one of the photos and looks at it.

LISA

(angry)

What the hell?

She drops the grocery bag and marches into the house with the photo in hand.

2 INT. RODNEY'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - DAY 2

RODNEY PORTER, 30s, shirtless, with a full sleeve of tattoos, sits on the floor of an empty room with the walls painted pink.

He puts together a crib, following the directions. The cross on his neck sticks to his sweaty chest.

Lisa enters and freezes.

RODNEY

(proud)

What do you think? I still need to do another coat.

LISA

I found all my pictures boxed up in the garage.

Rodney looks up, irritated.

RODNEY

That's where I put them.  
Appropriately labeled.

(MORE)

Sc. 1  
Start

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Do you know how long it took me to patch all the holes?

Lisa fumes. Rodney goes back to building the crib.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

I was thinking of putting Angelica in big green letters on that wall. Like in a really girly font or something.

Lisa studies Rodney with a cold gaze.

LISA

I told you never to touch those photos.

RODNEY

And I told you to take 'em down three weeks ago so I could paint the nursery.

Rodney gets up with his measuring tape and walks to the corner.

When he turns around, we see he has the name 'Angelica' tattoo'd on his back.

Lisa eyes him, pissed.

LISA

We have six more months!

RODNEY

There's a lot to do before the baby comes. The tattoo shop is booming right now and I barely have any free time, but one of my customers canceled this afternoon. What's the big deal?

A wave of fury takes over --

LISA

I can't believe you took down my pictures! You had no right!

He turns to face her, angry.

RODNEY

I have every right. It's my house.

Lisa pins Rodney with an incensed glare.

LISA

Our house. Fifty-fifty. Ever since the wedding.

RODNEY

Fine. But we don't need forty pictures of your psycho brother on the wall.

He turns back around to measure and Lisa THROWS the framed photo at him. It smashes on the wall a little too close to his head.

Rodney whips back around, shocked.

Lisa challenges --

LISA

Call my brother a psycho one more time.

RODNEY

Oh ok. You're right. He was a great guy.

Rodney rolls his eyes, which only manages to piss of Lisa even more.

LISA

Yes he was.

RODNEY

Sure, he murdered three people but, I mean... he was probably just misunderstood.

LISA

Shut up.

RODNEY

He kidnapped some girl and demanded a ransom, but hey, desperate times call for desperate measures.

LISA

I mean it. Shut the hell up! He was a better person than you'll ever be.

RODNEY

That's ridiculous. Obviously the hormones talking.

Rage burns in Lisa's eyes.

LISA

He was definitely smarter than you.

RODNEY

So smart he got caught.

LISA

At least he wouldn't have married  
some girl just because she told him  
she was pregnant.

Rodney looks up, realizing...

RODNEY

Wait. You mean...

LISA

You think I wanna have a kid?  
Especially with you?

RODNEY

You showed me the ultrasound  
picture.

LISA

That I printed from a google  
search. So when you say my brother  
was an idiot, you're the one that's  
stupid.

Rodney takes this in, anger and sadness welling in his eyes.

Finally, anger takes over and...

He lunges at Lisa, shoving her so hard she falls back onto  
the floor.

He looms over her, threatening.

RODNEY

You bitch! You tricked me into  
marrying you!

Lisa, now worried for her safety, sees a boxcutter lying on  
the carpet next to her.

In one fell swoop, she grabs the boxcutter and slashes Rodney  
in the leg.

HOWLING in pain, he falls back. Lisa gets to her feet, still  
holding the boxcutter in a tight grip.

5/10

LISA

It was the only way you were going to put my name on this house.

She walks over to him, and kneels next to him.

RODNEY

You cut me! I can't believe you cut me!

LISA

Believe it. And I'm about to do it again.

End

Lisa raises the boxcutter above Rodney's throat and...

3

EXT. RODNEY'S HOUSE - DAY

3

The garage door is shut. Lisa's SUV is parked in the driveway with the tailgate open.

She shoves a suitcase and the boxes of her brother's things into the back of the SUV.

As she gets in and drives off, we see flames begin to flicker in the window and smoke starting to roll out.

ON LISA'S SUV

As it drives down the block and disappears around the corner.

4

EXT. MADISON'S DUPLEX - MORNING

4

A charming duplex situated in a community of well-appointed duplexes.

CHYRON: CHICAGO

5

INT. MADISON'S DUPLEX - BEDROOM - MORNING

5

MADISON TURNER, 21, sleeps, restless.

6

INT. COUNTRY HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT [FLASHBACK]

6

[Shot of Madison from Movie #2]

Madison stabs Blake in the stomach.

6/10

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 INT. 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.

LISA

I talked to your sister.

Sc. 2  
Start

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

8/10

Dominic Bransworth. Deceased. 633 South Street.  
Philadelphia'

Her nerves spike.

MADISON (CONT'D)  
Philadelphia.

She continues reading. A section that reads 'possible  
relatives' pops up.

She clicks on the result.

'Nick Bransworth. Lisa Bransworth'

With trembling hands, Madison clicks on the name 'Lisa  
Bransworth' -- discovering a mug shot of Lisa whom she  
recognizes as Courtney.

Madison GASPS and drops her phone, when a voice sounds behind  
her --

SC. 3

Start

LISA  
What are you doing?

Madison freezes in fear, rises and turns to meet Lisa's  
murderous gaze.

MADISON  
You... you're... Nick's sister?

Madison quakes in complete shock.

LISA  
Did you really think I just wanted  
to be your friend, Madison?

Lisa chuckles.

LISA (CONT'D)  
You think you're so special because  
my brother chose you. You think  
that everyone loves you, don't you?

Madison glares at her in crazed terror, backing away.

MADISON  
What do you want from me?

LISA  
I don't want anything from you. I  
just want you to get what you  
deserve. For everyone to finally  
see how crazy you really are.



9/10

MADISON

Me? You're the one who is insane.  
Did you follow me here? Did you...

Madison thinks over everything that's happened.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Are you the one who attacked  
Wesley? Did you... switch my pills?  
Oh my god.

Madison comes to the horrifying realization that Lisa has orchestrated this entire plan.

Madison SPRINTS ahead - attempting to run for her life.

In a split second, Lisa removes a needle from her purse and attacks Madison, plunging the needle into her arm - squeezing the liquid as Madison tries, unsuccessfully to wrestle away.

Madison wobbles, Lisa steadies her and cradles her to the ground.

LISA

You're going to feel what it's like  
when people think you're crazy. How  
they look at you like you're  
worthless. Like you're nothing.  
Everyone looked at me that way, but  
Nick never did. He thought I was  
special, and he promised to always  
put me first. Until you came along.

Madison looks up at Lisa with a glassy stare, desperate to stay conscious --

MADISON

I didn't ask to be your brother's  
priority... I never wanted to be in  
his life... you know what he did to  
me...

LISA

Shhh now. You're going to a place  
where people will take care of you.  
Everyone knows you're the crazy  
one.

MADISON

No... I'm... not...

Madison finally passes out.

10/10

Lisa grabs Madison's phone - there's a fingerprint lock on the home screen.

She uses Madison's limp finger to unlock the phone.

She pulls up Madison's ICE (In Case of Emergency) contact, which is Erie - and types...

'I can't do this anymore. Everything is too much to handle. I'm sorry. Goodbye.'

Lisa opens her purse, removing a few items--

She sets a plastic bag of pills next to Madison's body and sprinkles a few extra pills next to her head - setting the "overdose" scene.

She pulls the copy of Madison's letter to Nick out of her purse and tucks it in Madison's hand.

Cont'd

LISA

Karma is a bitch, huh Madison?

Lisa dials 9-1-1 from her phone on speakerphone.

OPERATOR (VOICE)

9-1-1. What's your emergency?

LISA (INTO PHONE)

Help! My friend, she's been staying with me. I just came home and found her unconscious. I think she tried to commit suicide!

OPERATOR (VOICE)

Stay calm, miss. We're dispatching a unit.

Off Lisa - a satisfied grin.

End

Act Eight

167 EXT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - NIGHT

Establishing.

168 INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - MADISON'S ROOM - NIGHT

168

Madison lies in a hospital bed in a private room, still unconscious. A thin blanket covers her body.