

DETACHED

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BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE:

We're inside of an all white bathroom.

The hand of a female with black painted nails comes over the sink, holding an open bottle of pills.

A loud scoff is heard as the pills are emptied into the sink.

Placing the empty bottle down, the woman turns the water on, making sure the pills go down the drain.

Turning the water off, the woman leaves the bathroom, entering the elegantly decorated bedroom.

Sitting at the vanity covered with various makeup and lights around the mirror is MISTYI, mid-twenties.

The beautiful petite Puerto Rican woman is wearing black lingerie, staring at her reflection with confidence as she combs her long brown hair.

CRISTI (O.S.)

(Sighs)

You know this shit is getting old?

Mistyi sighs, continuing combing her hair.

MISTYI

What's getting old?

The woman that was in the bathroom comes up behind Mistyi wearing boy boxers and a tank top.

Placing her hands on Mitstyi's shoulders, she leans down and now we see Mistyi's identical twin sister CRISTI's reflection in the mirror.

Although she's beautiful with long hair, the dark Gothic appearance can throw you off.

CRISTI

Believing if you're a good woman  
you'll find a good man, knowing  
goddamn well they only have one thing  
in mind. And after they get it, you'll  
end up looking stupid, repeating the  
same routine with the next hound.

MISTYI

(Sighs)

Just because that's what you believe,  
doesn't mean it's true.

CRISTI

You know it's the truth. If it was a  
lie, you wouldn't be single.

MISTYI

You ever stop to think I'm single  
because of you?

CRISTI

(Laughs)

Oh, how you wish you could blame that  
on me. It's cool.

Cristi pats her on the shoulder and then takes a seat on the  
bed.

Misty places the comb down and turns around looking at  
Cristi.

MISTYI

You don't believe you have something  
to do with me being single?

Cristi laughs, grabbing a pillow, squeezing it tight against  
her chest, looking at Mistyi, smiling.

CRISTI

Do tell.

MISTYI

(Sighs)

You know what, forget it. You don't  
take things seriously, so why bother  
explaining?

CRISTI

Aww, don't act like that. Come on, I'm  
listening.

MISTYI

...Whenever I meet a guy I think is the  
one, here you come showing him why he  
shouldn't waste his time with me.

CRISTI

What type of man can easily be

influenced by what a woman's sister tells him?

MISTYI

Sometimes I think you like to talk, just to hear yourself talk. You do remember we're twins?

CRISTI

And you're telling me all of the men you've dealt with can't tell the difference between us?

MISTYI

Cristi, we're identical. How can a man tell the difference?

CRISTI

See, and this is why I say you should stop with the whole good girl routine, bullshit. Regardless of the fact we look alike, we act completely different.

MISTYI

No lies there.

CRISTI

So again...how am I the problem?

MISTYI

...You might have a point.

CRISTI

You know I do, sis. Sisters should always have each other's back and make sure no man does them harm or try to separate them.

MISTYI

(Soft laugh)

You're right.

CRISTI

That's the spirit.

(Taps the bed)

Come over here and have a seat with your sister.

With a smile, Mistyi gets up from the vanity and moves over to the bed taking a seat next to Cristi.

Cristi smiles, wrapping an arm around her, embracing her close.

CRISTI (CONT'D)

It's funny how the little sister defends the big sister, making sure she doesn't get hurt.

MISTYI

(Laughs)

Yeah, yeah. The big sister looks out for you, too.

CRISTI

(Laughs)

Does she? How does the big sister look out for the sister looking out for her?

MISTYI

I gave you confidence, so you wouldn't be ashamed to go out and express who you are.

CRISTI

(Laughs)

I already had the confidence to feel free being me.

MISTYI

(Laughs)

Sure you did.

CRISTI

(Laughs)

Okay, I'll give you that.

MISTYI

I love you, Cristi.

CRISTI

I'll always love you, Mistyi.

MISTYI

Can I ask you something?

CRISTI

When has there been a time you couldn't ask me anything?

MISTYI

You're right. Can we go look at our book of memories?

CRISTI

We haven't done that in a long time. What made you decide we should do it now?

MISTYI

We're sharing a bond right now. When we look through the book, it makes our bond become stronger, realizing why we have our bond.

Cristi gives Mistyi a kiss on the forehead.

CRISTI

You always know the right words to say at the right time. Yeah. Let's go look at the memories.

The two get up from the bed and leave the room.

Walking down the hallway, they come to a stop at a door.

Cristi looks at Mistyi smiling before grabbing the knob, slowly twisting it, opening the door.

Cristi walks in and Mistyi follows behind her.

The room is dim, all black and the windows are painted black.

Cristi and her boyfriend's decomposed bodies are tied down and gagged, sitting on chairs.

MISTYI

See. The big sister protects the little sister the same as she would protect me.

CRISTI

True. I'm glad you took care of him. You were right about him not being good for me.

MISTYI

And you thought I didn't know how to spot men, that's no good.

CRISTI

I'm sorry for doubting you.

Mistyi turns to look at Cristi with a smile.

MISTYI

It's okay. Nothing and no one will ever take you away from me. I love you.

CRISTI

I love you, too.

They embrace in a hug.

After a few seconds, we see Mistyi is standing alone, appearing as if she's hugging someone, repeating the words "Nothing and no one will ever take you away from me."

back to the bathroom, we get a closer look at the pill on the sink and see it's a prescription for antipsychotics.

END DREAM SEQUENCE:

Eight years later...

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - PADDED ROOM - AFTERNOON

Sitting in the corner of an all white padded room in a straight jacket is Mistyi.

She's still beautiful, but at the moment she has a deranged look with a heart-warming smile.

She's rocking back and forth repeating the words "Nothing and no one will ever take you away from me."

Standing outside the room looking in are DOCTOR #1 and DOCTOR #2

DOCTOR #2

Has there been any improvements with her?

DOCTOR #1

Nothing. Everyday, she repeats the same process until she falls asleep.

DOCTOR #2

And why is she here again?

DOCTOR #1

She was diagnosed with schizophrenia and her parents couldn't deal with her. But her twin sister said she'll look after her. She stopped taking her medication and committed a double homicide. She believed her sister was impregnated by a demon, and she had no choice but to kill her and the demon to save her sister's soul.

DOCTOR #2

You don't say.

DOCTOR #1

Yup. Her sister was a free spirit and could have any man she wanted, meanwhile, she believed if she displayed a good wholesome woman, she'll attract the right man. Sadly, it never worked for her because she wasn't a good person.

DOCTOR #2

A twisted case of jealousy.

DOCTOR #1

For lack of better words.

DOCTOR #2

That's so sad. She wanted to live her sister's life, but at the same time, she didn't want anybody taking her sister away from her.

DOCTOR #1

That's the moral. She stabbed them both over a hundred times. In her mind, the man her sister was dating was a demon. And as you can hear her repeating "No one and nothing will ever take you away from me." She believed that's what her sister's boyfriend was trying to do.

DOCTOR #2

So sad.

DOCTOR #1

I agree.



Mistyi stops rocking and the smile goes away.

Slowly standing to her feet, she looks at the doctors with a calm expression.

Within a few seconds, she charges full speed towards the door and bangs her head against the glass.

With a sinister smile, she stares directly at them.

MISTYI

No one will ever take my sister away  
from me!

BLACK SCREEN:

"Crazy people don't know they're crazy because in their mind,  
their actions are right."

~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS