

GTFO ALT://RUNDOWN 6.0
LOG: 1

By

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INT. GARGANTA — VIOLA'S BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

Viola is curled up in the shower, clenching a medicine bottle in her hand. She's psyching herself up to run away or kill herself, she hasn't decided yet. Her husband, John, is knocking incessantly on the door - knock, knock, knock, knock, knock

VIOLA

(speaking to herself)

You can do this. They can't force you to stay here.

JOHN

(muffled)

Viola? This is ridiculous, come out and talk to me!

VIOLA

(speaking to John)

Shut up.

(quieter, under her breath)

What's this baby to you anyway?

You're supposed to be on my side!

(she lets out a harsh

laugh)

But you don't care about me, do you?

John is trying everything now to get inside, pulling the handle, slamming his weight against the door.

VIOLA

(to John, increasingly

hysteric)

What are you doing!? You always do this, why can't you just listen to me?

John falls silent outside the door.

VIOLA (CONT'D)

I don't want this! I'm telling you the baby is wrong. It's wrong!

(calmer, stammering)

It's using me. A mother knows, you know? You're the one who's blind, who can't see how gross...

(beat)

I'll show you. You'll see!

(she starts fiddling with the bottle)

Come on.

(frustrated)

Come ON!

The door slams open. John stands in the doorway and watches as two guards grab Viola and start carrying her away.

JOHN
(to the guards)
In here.

GUARD
(to the other guard)
Sedate her.

VIOLA
(struggling)
No. NO! I'll show you John. I love
you.

(panicked)
Let me show you! John!