

Delusional

Written By

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1 INT. SMALL ROOM-DAY 1

SOM opens his eyes quickly in a small room and he looks around the room while on the ground. He sees a green pill and reaches to pick it up. He gets up off the floor and takes a quick scan around the room. His eyes stop at a man sitting in a chair staring at a wall.

SOM

Hey. Sir. Uhhh... Sir Hello...Mister
Sir.

He stands in silence for a response but never gets one.

SOM

(Speaking to himself quietly)
Hmmm how strange. That must be one
intriguing wall.

Som looks around the room a bit more. He sees a door and then looks back at the man as he shuffles his way over to the door.

SOM

Hey nice meeting you but I got a
Uhhhhh...gotta dentist thing...

Som tries to open the door but it does not budge. he tries to pull on the door harder but it doesn't give way. He tries pushing it but nothing happens.

He begins to ram the door with his shoulder and stumbles backwards and rubs his shoulder. He scans the room once more and sees a few more doors. He walks to each one but fails to open a single door.

SOM

(Speaking to himself)
Hmmm... did someone put something in
my drink. Because man this is one hell
of a first date.

Som turns away from the door to see Martin the man that was sitting in the chair, standing, staring straight at him. He smiles and chuckles then he walks away shaking his head.

SOM

Yo dude what's your problem. Like
we're stuck in a room together and all
you do is smile and laugh like there's
some sort of trick or we're stuck

here... I don't know...and why aren't
you talking you mute or something.

Martin turns around and points to his ear and shakes his
head. He sits down in the chair and continues to stare at the
wall.

SOM

wait a minute... did you just respond
to me

Som has a confused look on his face and he points to Martin.
He shakes his head and starts to pace the room. He stops in
front of Martin and sighs deeply

SOM

I'm so lost and I'm so confused. Where
the heck even are we. WHY am I even
here... god your useless. IM STUCK IN
A ROOM WITH A MAN WHO CANT SPEAK AND
ALL I HAVE IS THIS STUPID PILL.

Som takes a deep breath and puts his hands on top of his head
and paces across the room quickly and then he sneers he runs
up to the door and starts hitting it with his fist and
yelling really loud.

SOM

HELP! HELP ME SOMEBODY HELP. ANYBODY!

Som slowly stops pounding on the door and turns around and
leans against the door and then slides down to the ground. He
puts his head in between his arms.

SOM

i don't even know my name

FADES TO BLACK

2 INT. SMALL ROOM DAY 2

Som is sitting on the floor leaning on the door with is head
against the wall. He takes a big sigh. He looks down at the
pill in his hand.

SOM

what does this all mean

Som looks over at Martin who is shifting around in his
chair. He leans his head back against the wall. He hears
someone clear their throat but he doesn't move. Som sits
there for a bit. Then someone spoke.

CLARENCE.

(In an echoy voice)

You seem a little stuck pal. Hehe
maybe I can help you.

Som leaps up from the ground and frantically looks around the room. His gaze focuses on Martin.

SOM

Hey yo man I dont like the game your
playing. How come you can talk now.

Martin doesnt move an inch but som starts creeping towards him.

CLARENCE.

You know he cant hear you right. I
mean he's been sitting there for the
last 20 minutes. How could it possible
be him.

Som stops in his tracks and looks up towards the ceiling

SOM

Who are you and what do you want with
me.

CLARENCE.

Well I could answer that question and
have you be on your merry way. Or I
can make things a little bit more
interesting.

SOM

Ill take the first option please.

CLARENCE.

TOO BAD we're going with the second
option to keep this story interesting.
Hehe its not like you had a choice
anyway..

Som furthers himself into the corner and he is shaking and starts to bite his nails.

CLARENCE.

Sorry for the rude introduction I
didn't interrupt on any quiet time did
i. Anyways allow me to properly
introduce myself. My name is Mar...

Clarence. Name doesnt matter what does matter is why you are here. See that green pill your holding.

Som takes a glance at the pill he is holding and then looks back up at the ceiling.

CLARENCE.

Well that pill is your ticket out of here.

Som quickly scrambles to get the pill into his move and he drops it and quickly goes to pick it up.

CLARENCE.

WAITTT!!! Theres a twist and why are you in such a hurry to leave you only just got here its not like you have somewhere to go.

Som with the pill inches way from entering his mouth relaxes and slumps against the wall. He notices Martin get up out of his chair and start pacing.

SOM

well whats the twist.

CLARENCE.

Oh this is good. So theres a second pill somewhere in this very room. One of these pills is your way out of this room and back to reality and the other pill well hehe it'll kill you and send you straight to hell.

Som stands there for a bit and stares at the pill. He sweeps the floor with his eyes. He then focuses on Martin who is still pacing the room. Martin takes a quick glance over at som but quickly retreats back with his head down.

SOM

Wait you cant be serious. You want me to kill him. I cant. Its not right. Sure he might be weird but hes also here stuck in this room. He could have a life or something outside of this room and I dont want to be the one responsible for destroying that.

CLARENCE.

Wow such a softie that almost touched my heart... if I had one. But that was

expected. Ive been keeping something from you this entire time. Something vital and important that it makes up every person and judges our relationships with the people and things around us. Without it we'd be lost and alone everything would be meaningless and lifeless.

SOM

Oh my god your right. Im missing my phone.

CLARENCE.

No... What... JUst.. forget it. Here you go don't go to crazy.

Som feels a shiver go down his spine and then a massive rush of pain rushes to his head. He puts his hands on his head and starts screaming in pain. He falls to the floor and doubles up. We hear 5 gun shots and screams of terror. Martin has stopped pacing and is now staring down at Som. After a few seconds of screaming som stops and starts laughing. Then he gets up on one knee and stares back at Martin.

SOM

Oh it feels good to be back hehehe.

Som takes out the green pill and stares at it for a second. Then he throws it over his shoulder.

SOM.

Are you trying to fool a genius "Clarence". Im wayyy too smart for your games.

Som looks at Martin and then leaps towards him grabbing him by his collar and shoving him against the wall and knocking him out. Som frantically searches for the pill. He quickly finds it.

SOM

Now its time to return to earth to continue my work.

He puts the pill in his mouth and swallows the pill.

SOM

So easy. Its like stealing candy from a baby. But of course its easy because everyone is so stupid and weak.

CLARENCE.

Dont you have a dentists appointment
to go to.

SOM

A Wha..

Som. collapses onto the floor.

3 INT. EXECUTION ROOM. DAY. 3

Som wakes up warily strapped down in a chair he is barely
awake. He looks down at his arm and sees a needle running
through it and then look forward to see Martin standing
around abunch of other people.

4 INT. CONTROL OF EXECUTION ROOM. 4

Martin.

NOOOO. HE SURVIVED. HOW. WE GAVE HIM
THE BIGGEST DOSE WE LEGALY COULD.

Martin glares through the glass and then he hits his fist
against the table really hard. Then he press the intercom
button and takes a deep breathe.

Martin

I want him dead. DEAD. He killed 40
people and had plans for more. Give
him another shot of the lethal
injection.

He takes his finger off the intercom button and then stares
through the glass. We see Som shaking on the table and then
go limp. Martin takes a deep sigh and people around him
congratulate him.

Martin.

(voice over)

Somebody once told me that Som Bodi
was a good man. Maybe deep on the
inside, but from the very beginning he
never had a choice.

FADE TO BLACK.