

ARE YOU PROUD?

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INT. ELISE'S HOUSE GARAGE - DAY

A woman's hand hangs outside of the open trunk of a car.

SALLY (Late Twenties) and ELISE (mid Thirties) stand in silence as they stare at the dead body lying in the trunk of Sally's Honda Accord.

ELISE

Well... You really did it this time, didn't you?

SALLY

It was a total accident. I didn't plan on killing someone.

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ELISE

You understand that's the one thing every murderer says after they murder someone, right?

SALLY

(Horrificed)

Oh God... How did we get to this point?

ELISE

Well "genius," this was your idea.

SALLY

I didn't know it would feel like this.

ELISE

(muffling her voice)

...and you decided to bring a corpse... to my FUCKING house...

Elise points up at the roof, and lowers her voice harshly.

ELISE (CONT'D)

(angrily)

While my kids are asleep upstairs?

Sally's lip quivers. She tries to vocalize something, but can't. Sally's eyes begin to fill up with tears. Elise looks at her and soon begins to pity her.

ELISE (CONT'D)

sigh Look, we don't have time to contemplate your decisions, right now our first concern is where we're going to bury the body.

SALLY
(wiping away the tears
with her shirt)
Okay. Shit. Fuck. Where should we
take the body?

*

ELISE
Ugh. Of course you don't have a
plan... You always do this.

Elise grabs the ankles of the corpse and looks expectantly at Sally.

ELISE (CONT'D)
C'mon, we don't have time to waste.
First, we're gonna have to make
sure we don't drip blood
everywhere. Grab those trash bags
over there.

SALLY
Okay.

Sally retrieves the trash bags from the corner. Elise lays one out. Elise grabs on to the legs of the body again and gives Sally verbal confirmation with her eyes. Sally grabs the top half of the body.

ELISE
Okay, one... two... three...

They both struggle to lift the body into the bag. Elise ties the corner.

ELISE (CONT'D)
Alright, let's go.

They both pick up a side of the bag as they walk towards the garage door. Sally grunts and they begin to drag the body up the stairs of the garage into the kitchen.

2

INT. ELISE'S HOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Sally constantly readjusts her hands.

ELISE
Watch out for the floors! Don't let
the bag fall.

SALLY
Right, okay.

They carry the body through the kitchen and past the dining room. Sally loses her balance and accidentally drops the bag. The body hits the floor and a loud thud resonates through the house.

Sally looks down at the body, and then looks up at Elise.

SALLY (CONT'D)
(mouths worriedly)
I'm so sorry!

ELISE
(softly and angrily)
ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME?

They pick up the bag again and walk to the back doors leading to the expansive lake behind the house. The house is dimly lit as they move about the space.

SALLY
It doesn't even feel like you're carrying anything. You're supposed to be helping me.

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ELISE
I hope you realize that I'm only helping you because you're my sister.

SALLY
I didn't ask for your help!

Sally becomes frustrated and almost trips.

ELISE
Watch the rug! Before you drop the bag again and actually wake up the kids.

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Sally catches herself and takes a deep breath to re-focus and calm down. The two stop at the back doors and set the body down. Sally looks at Elise.

SALLY
How are the kids doing? I heard Rebecca was in the school pl-

ELISE
Don't. Don't start pretending like you want to be a part of the family now.

Sally shuts up, and looks down. Elise walks towards the back entrance of the house and looks out the window shaking her head. Sally looks over to her left and sees a small desk filled with picture frames.

Sally walks over, admires the pictures, and picks one up of Elise, her husband, and her 2 kids.

SALLY

All these pictures, and not a single one with me in it?

ELISE

How do you expect to be in the pictures, if you're never around.

Sally doesn't acknowledge her sister's comment. Sally puts the picture back down, and turns around to grab the bag.

SALLY

Okay we have to hurry, lets go to the lake before anyone wakes up.

3

EXT. ELISE'S HOUSE BACKYARD - DAY

They pick up the body and move from the house to the back porch and down the pathway towards the lake.

ELISE

Grab the concrete blocks behind the air conditioning unit.

SALLY

Okay, you're right, thats a good idea.

Sally grabs the blocks and has difficulty carrying them.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Oh God. I can't do this.

ELISE

You already did.

SALLY

This isn't just my fault. We wouldn't be here if it wasn't for your selfishness.

Elise is unbothered by Sally's remark and Sally becomes apparently distressed.

ELISE

You can't crack now Sal. For once you need to finish what you started.

SALLY

You always criticize me no matter the situation!

ELISE

No one is criticizing you except for yourself, and I think you know that.

Sally frustratedly drops the body, and walks up into Elise's face.

SALLY

(voice cracking in anger)

You've criticized me ever since we were little kids. You could never get over the fact that you were mom and dad's favorite, and you'd use every single day we were together to make sure I knew that.

Elise stares at Sally intently.

SALLY (CONT'D)

All my life it's been "look at how perfect your sister is". "Elise finished top of her class in Yale, poor Sally can't even finish community college." "Elise has a beautiful husband and two kids, when will you ever find love Sally?". Well I'm fucking sick of it.

ELISE

And you think all of that is my fault? You think your failures have come out of my success?

SALLY

(sadly)

No... but it would have been good to know that you had my back at least once. *tear*

ELISE

I wish I could say I did Sal. But do you remember where you were when Rebecca turned six?

Sally slowly turns her head toward Elise with an astonished face.

ELISE (CONT'D)

No? Because I do. Maybe you can ask the drug dealer you moved to Mexico with for TWO YEARS. But you still had the audacity to call and have us wire transfer you money so you could come back into the country.

SALLY

That's not what happened.

ELISE

If that wasn't enough, you didn't even come to mom and dad's funeral. EVERYONE was there, Sal. Where were you, huh?

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SALLY

You know I couldn't make it, I had stuff going on.

ELISE

(chuckling)

Stuff going on... Right... Even tonight when you asked to talk, I knew you had ulterior motives.

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SALLY

No, it wasn't supposed to be like this.

TRANSITION:

4 EXT. PLAYGROUND - AFTERNOON

Sally is parked in the parking lot outside of a playground. Elise's car pulls up. Elise puts the car in park and looks over at Sally. Sally gives her an awkward smile.

Sally warmly hugs Elise and it's coldly received.

ELISE

Okay... what do you want?

SALLY

(jokingly)

Wow, not even a hello for your favorite sister?

ELISE

Not even a happy birthday?

Sally has a half a smile, and stares at Elise. Sally soon realizes that Elise's remark was serious, and her face changes to more serious.

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SALLY

Oh shit, I'm sorry El.

ELISE

I'm not surprised you didn't remember. It's been, what?... Two years?...

SALLY

I mean, it's been a year and eight months, but who's counting, right?

Elise scoffs and looks away. Sally awkwardly tries to recenter the conversation.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Look El, I know I always ask for your help, but this time I really need it.

Elise starts chuckling.

ELISE

Of course you do, Sal. *scoff* (slowly laughs) I don't even know why I came here...

Elise walks away.

SALLY

Where are you going?

Elise starts walking back in a hurry towards Sally.

ELISE

You know what? NO! You always pull this shit. You're never around, yet you always need me to somehow get you out of the messes you've created for yourself. I haven't seen you in two years, and this is how you try to come back into my life?... No.

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Sally looks disheveled. Elise scoffs again.

ELISE (CONT'D)
Mom and dad were right. You're just
a blackhole that destroys
everything in its path.

Elise starts to walk away.

SALLY
Elise, please I need you. Elise,
get back here.

Elise keeps walking to her car. Sally becomes visibly angry.

SALLY (CONT'D)
Don't you fucking walk away from
me.

Sally pushes Elise. Elise falls and cracks her head on a
boulder. Sally stares in fear at what she's done.

TRANSITION:

5

EXT. ELISE'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Sally stares off into the distance. She realizes that she's
alone. The body bag lays on the ground. Sally realizes the
weight of what she's done and begins to slowly sob.

SALLY
I have to do this. I have to do
this. I have to do this. I have to
do this right now.

Sally picks up the bag and drags it towards the edge of the
lake. Sally looks down at the reflection in the lake and
closes her eyes. Blood covers her hands and clothing and
tears run down her face. Sally forgets where she is and what
has happened for a moment.

SALLY (CONT'D)
Okay.

Sally grabs the concrete blocks and ties it to the bags. She
opens the bag and looks at her sisters face.

SALLY (CONT'D)
I did it. I'm going to finish what
I started.
(Beat)
Are you proud?...

Elise's dead body stares back coldly. Sally stares at her and
tears swell her eyes as she crashes to the floor.

SALLY (CONT'D)
HUH, ARE YOU FUCKING PROUD?

Sally begins to punch Elise's body. Each hit striking harder and harder. The sound of tenderized meat begins to echo by the lake.

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GREG
Sally?... What are you doing here?

Sally turns around to find GREG in his pajamas. Sally's face is covered in blood. She cracks a little smile as her entire world falls apart.

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END.