

Doll Movie Version 3

By

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INT. BEDROOM- DAY- TELEVISION WORLD

Black/White. A cat is sleeping on a bed. That same cat is looking down at itself sleeping on the bed. A figure in a wicker basket outfit, wearing a reflective mask sneaks up behind the sleeping cat and start petting it. The floating cat is now being held by that same figure. Three of these figures are now holding three cats swaying back and forth.

CUT TO

INT. APARTMENT- DAY

IMUS and ANA are sitting on a couch watching an experimental cat movie. Imus is comfortably sitting back with a smile on his face while Ana is leaning forward with pursed lips, squinting her eyes. On the television, the figure is now standing over the cat, watching it eat.

IMUS
I love Dingle Freidkin.

Ana leans back on the couch, and smiles.

ANA
I love that you love Dingle
Freidkin.

Ana kisses Imus on the cheek as she gets up to walk over to the refrigerator.

ANA
Do you want any ice cream?

Ana opens the freezer.

IMUS
No I'm good, but thank you!

Ana looks in the freezer and pauses.

ANA
Imus?

IMUS
Yeah?

ANA
What the hell is this?

Imus' brow furrows as he gets up to walk over to Ana.

IMUS

What?

Ana and Imus both look into the freezer. Cluttered among the ice cube trays, ice cream, frozen chicken breasts, frozen broccoli, and obscured cat food in a plastic zip locked bag, is a soft, one foot long, fancifully dressed doll sitting on the freezer rack facing them. Imus snaps his fingers a like he was just reminded of something.

IMUS

Oh right!

Imus excitedly walks over to the closet.

IMUS

I almost forgot

Imus opens the closet and rustles around.

IMUS

One of those estate sales had a really cool quilt that I thought you would like.

Imus brings over the quilt to show Ana.

IMUS

I had bid on it and won!

Imus gives Ana the quilt.

ANA

Awww

Ana looks down to admire the quilt she is holding.

IMUS

Yeah! Do you like it?

ANA

I love it,

Ana smiles at Imus, then squinches her face going back to the issue at hand.

ANA

but Imus, why is there a doll in your freezer?

IMUS

She came wrapped in the quilt.

ANA
But why did you put it in the
freezer?

Imus and Ana look at the doll. The doll looks at
them. Imus leans in to Ana to whisper.

IMUS
So I could condense her energy.

Ana leans away from Imus

ANA
But why?

IMUS
So she can't get away.

ANA
Why would it get away?

Imus stares at Ana. Ana purses her lips and focuses her
gaze in on Imus.

ANA
Are you telling me that you think
this doll is haunted?

IMUS
She certainly has that look.

Ana takes a breath, walks over and leans on the counter.

ANA.
Imus... just throw it out.

Imus closes the freezer and walks over to Ana.

IMUS
What if she comes back?

ANA
It's a doll, it's not going to come
back. And even if it did, which
it's not, why would you even care?

IMUS
Because if she did come back, then
I would be left forever wondering,
"what else is possible?"

Ana closes her eyes and slowly rubs her face.

ANA
Ok fine. Why don't we just cut it
up and then throw it out? That
way, it wouldn't be able to do
anything, let alone come back.

Her energy could transfer to
something more capable.

ANA
Oh my God Imus.

Ana shakes her head and looks down at the quilt.

ANA
How about we donate it? We can
take it to that antique shop.

IMUS
She'll feel abandoned.

ANA
Not if we found it a friend there.

Imus is slowly nodding at this prospect.

IMUS
That could work. She would
probably like the shop more than my
freezer... Okay Ana! We'll go
first thing tomorrow morning.

ANA
We're going now Imus.

Imus pauses for a second, gives Ana a confident nod, then
springs and reaches above the freezer, grabs a freezer bag
and unzips it in front of Ana.

IMUS
Let's do it.

EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF ANTIQUE STORE.

Imus is carrying the freezer bag with Ana, purse slung over
her shoulder, walking along next to him. They stop in front
of the antique store. Imus turns to Ana

IMUS
Here's the plan.

Ana is staring at Imus.

IMUS

We'll walk in together, you distract the clerk at the front counter. Ask them, I don't know, "What's the oldest thing they have." As they ponder, I'll sneak around and find her the perfect friend. Have your phone in your pocket. Every minute I'll signal you.

Ana walks away from Imus towards the front door, Imus follows as he continues to talk

INT. ANTIQUE STORE

Ana walks towards the ANTIQUE CLERK as Imus follows.

IMUS

-Two vibrations will mean that I am still working on it. One vibration means that I am finished and-

Ana and Imus are in front of the Antique Clerk who is reading a newspaper.

ANA

-Hey, do you accept donations?

Imus' eyes widen as he looks from Ana to the Antique Clerk.

ANTIQUE CLERK

What do you have?

The Antique Clerk continues to look down. Ana looks at Imus as Imus continues to stare forward. Ana elbows Imus. Imus is mildly startled, but then unzips the freezer bag and pulls out the doll. Antique Clerk looks up from the paper at the doll.

ANTIQUE CLERK

Leave it here.

Antique Clerk looks back down at the paper.

IMUS

I'd like to choose where she goes.

Antique Clerk looks up and squints at Ana and Imus.

ANTIQUÉ CLERK

What are you trying to stick me
with?

Ana and Imus stare at the Antique Clerk. The Antique Clerk stares back at them. Ana sighs, pulls out two 20\$ bills from her purse and puts them on the front counter. The Antique Clerk looks down and motions with his head to the left.

ANTIQUÉ CLERK

Spooky dolls are over there.

Ana smiles and walks towards the dolls as Imus follows. All sorts of different dolls line the shelf.

IMUS

Wow, who do you think she'll get
along with?

ANA

I don't know Imus, just put it
somewhere, I'm hungry.

Imus stares at the different dolls until he finds a similar looking doll.

IMUS

She looks friendly.

ANA

Great, put it down and let's go.

Imus gives the doll a little smooch on the head before putting her on the shelf next to the others. Ana squints her eye as one nostril flares. She grabs Imus by the arm and walks away. The two dolls are sitting on the shelf.

DISSOLVE

INT. APARTMENT- DAY

Ana and Imus walk through the front door of the apartment. Ana is holding the freezer bag

ANA

-no, I need a break from Dingle
Freidkin.

Ana walks towards the refrigerator and Imus goes over towards the closet to take off his shoes.

IMUS

Okay, okay, how about Awpinn Seran?

Ana tosses the freezer bag on the shelf above the refrigerator.

ANA

How about someone I've heard of?

IMUS

You've never heard of Awpinn Seran?

Imus walks towards the couch.

ANA

No.

Ana opens the freezer door

IMUS

What about Glorin Gladis? I feel like you've seen her stuff when I had boopi-

Ana finds both dolls from the antique store, with the ice cube trays, ice cream, frozen chicken breasts, frozen broccoli and cat food neatly organized.

ANA

-Imus.

IMUS

Yeah?

Ana blankly stares into the freezer.

ANA

There's cat food in your freezer.

IMUS

Yeah.

ANA

You don't have a cat.

Ana closes the freezer door, revealing a cat sitting on the couch, where Imus was. Ana screams.

END.