

POSSESSION

SIDES for

MOLLY

Molly and her husband Tim just recently moved into the house where she grew up with her parents, who both died in a car accident when she was 16. This is where the scene takes place.

Molly got into major drug use after her parents died and was almost committed when she had a major psychological breakdown.

It seems like the problem that plagued her years ago has returned. Even though she's not doing serious drugs yet, she is hearing and seeing strange things in the house. She is keeping a video journal to prove to others that what is happening is not just in her head.

This is her first video journal entry.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

FIRST-PERSON VIDEO CAMERA FOOTAGE

The camera turns on as it's set down on the night stand pointed at the bed. A second later, Molly appears in the frame - head cut off. She adjusts the camera so we can see her face. She sits on the edge of the bed.

MOLLY

Hello.

(laughs a little)

Hello, my name is Molly Rey... My name is Molly, just Molly, and this is my video journal.

Molly takes a deep breath, her tone getting very serious.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

I am 26 years old, I live in...okay, I'm not going to say where I live, either. Okay.

(pause)

Something is wrong with me. Jesus. This is hard.

Molly seems like she's going to cry. She reaches over and turns the camera off.

CUT-TO

Camera turns on and we see Molly again. Closer to the camera. Her eyes are red like she's been crying.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Something is wrong with me. I'm feeling something...someone... someone that...that couldn't possibly be here anymore. And I have a feeling that something really bad is going to happen. Maybe it's just being back in this house. Where I grew up. Where it all happened the first time.

Molly grabs a cigarette from off screen, takes a puff.

I, um, I went through some things... did a lot of drugs. Bad drugs, after my parents died when I was 16. Back then, it wasn't just the drugs.

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

The drugs were a way out, you know?
It was...I saw some things. Some
things that didn't make any sense.
But no one...no one believed me.

Molly turns away. This is really painful for her. She's
crying again. Takes a shaky puff of the cigarette.

MOLLY

I just want people to believe me
this time. I want to show what I'm
going through. The worse part was
not being believed. And so, I'm
going to show people this time.

Molly reaches up and turns the camera off.

END FIRST-PERSON VIDEO