

POSSESSION

SIDES for  
TIM and HANNAH

Tim is married to Molly. Hannah is Molly's older sister.

Tim and Molly just recently moved into the house where her and Hannah grew up with their parents, who both died in a car accident when they were in their late teens. 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 Molly years ago has returned. She has been acting crazy, hearing and seeing things in the house, and just attacked Tim by biting him viciously on his mouth. She has fled into the woods behind the house.

Tim called Hannah and she just arrived at the house.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Knock on the front door. Tim opens it and Hannah walks in. Tim is shot up with adrenaline, pacing, bloody towel held up to his lips.

HANNAH  
She did this to you?

TIM  
Yeah.

HANNAH  
Let me see.

TIM  
Nah.

HANNAH  
Tim, let me see your mouth.

Tim takes the towel off. He has deep bite marks all around one side of his mouth. Really nasty. Still bleeding.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
Tim, you've got to go to the hospital.

TIM  
I'm all right.

HANNAH  
You're going to need stitches.

TIM  
I'm all right!

HANNAH  
Where is she?

TIM  
Ran off into the woods. I don't know where.

HANNAH  
We need to find her.

Tim opens a kitchen cabinet and reaches up. Pulls down Molly's heroin set-up.

TIM  
Look what I found just sitting on the table the other night.

HANNAH

Fuck. No.

TIM

Just sitting on the table for me to find, like she doesn't give a shit about anything.

HANNAH

It's just her way of asking for help, Tim.

TIM

Well, I know how to help her. I'm going to call the police. \*

HANNAH

Tim, no. Please, let me talk to her. Let me talk to her.

TIM

She's dangerous, Hannah. You should see the shit she does here.

HANNAH

You don't know what happened to her last time. They'll lock her up. They'll lock her up for good this time.

TIM

It might be what's best for her, Hannah. Doctor Dean says she needs psychiatric help.

HANNAH

No. Let me talk to her. Just don't call the cops, Tim.

TIM

Fuck. This is crazy.

Tim sits down at the kitchen table. Puts his head down, towel to his mouth. Beaten.

HANNAH

Tim, please. I'll take her off your hands for a while. I'll take her if you're afraid.

Tim IS afraid. You can see it in his eyes.

TIM

I love her, Hannah. I just don't  
know what to do.

He begins to tear up.

Hannah walks over to him, gently lifts his face up to her,  
looks at the cuts to his lips, still bleeding.

HANNAH

I'll find her. You go to the  
hospital and get that looked at,  
okay?

TIM

I want to help her, Hannah.

HANNAH

I know you do.