<u>Gabrielle</u>

Teaser

Written By

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Based on, if any

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FADE IN

INT. ROOM - DAY

The walls are off white with spots of stains and discoloration.

A young girl sits at a table in the center of the room. Her back is to us as she colors the third of 3 very crude and child like drawings. Two lie flat on top of the table in front of her completed.

One is of a family of four, an amputee father sits on one side of a table on the drawing, the mom across from him. A third girl sits at the end of the table and a man in a mask tied to a chair at the other.

The second picture is of a family of four.

A mother, husband, two daughters waiting outside of their home on a sunny day. The drawings are disturbing at best.

The third incomplete drawing is of a man lying face down on the floor and a second figure hunched over in the corner of a room behind him.

We move around the girl, as she continues to color, she looks up slightly revealing that she is Gabrielle.

Her face scarred with the appearance of stapled stitching and the slightly shine of her porcelain like skin reflects the florescent lights of the room.

Her doll Agatha sits atop the desk on the corner near one of her drawings, her head is tilted as if staring down at the drawing watching her work.

Gabrielle and her doll are the only contrasting things in room, both wearing dark colored clothes.

The door pushes open, she doesn't bat an eyelash or even look up as.

A DOCTOR and a NURSE walk in.

The Doctor carries a clip board in hand and heads over to the desk taking a seat down across from Gabrielle.

She keeps to her drawing.

Nurse, moves around to the opposite side stopping near the doll on the corner of the desk. Her eyes follow Agatha for a moment and then shift to Gabrielle.

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Doctor, sets the clipboard down onto the desk, he sits upright and stern with his posture placing his hands on top clasping his fingers together

He just stares at Gabrielle for a few moments then leans back in his seat.

DOCTOR

Hello, Gabrielle.

She doesn't respond.

He grabs a pin from his jacket pocket and takes the clip board in hand, jots down a note on a chart attached to the board then checks off a box next to the words;

"UNRESPONSIVE".

DOCTOR

Do you know where you are, Gabrielle?

Slowly her eyes looks up into his, but she keeps quiet.

Something unsettling about the stares causes him to swallow nervously and adjust his tie.

He makes another note on the chart and sets down the clipboard once again.

Nurse looks to Agatha.

NURSE

She's a cutie.

Sh reaches for her lifting her off the desk.

NURSE

Is she yours?

Gabrielle grows agitated and very fast her stare shifts to her, her face very briefly distort into something inhuman.

GABRIELLE

Put her down!

(beat)

She does not like you...I do not like you.

Doctor signals to Nurse to put Agatha back onto the table, and makes a note of Gabrielle's reaction on the clipboard.

Nurse sets the doll back down onto the table.

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Gabrielle calms and goes back to her drawing as if nothing happened nearing the end, her final few colors. She starts to hum an ominous tune.

Doctor looks to the drawing as Gabrielle stops and sets down her color pencils.

A smile slowly creeps across her face.

DOCTOR

May I see what you're working on there?

He grabs the drawing, lifting it to eye level.

GABRIELLE

This bores me.

Beads of sweat forms on his forehead, he lowers the drawing slightly peeking over the top at Gabrielle staring back at him.

GABRIELLE

You...bore me.

She blinks her eye color shifts.

He wipes the sweat from his forehead, then cough.

Blood spray the drawing, he drops it down onto the table.

Nurse looks down to him, putting a hand on his shoulder nudging him, as he starts to cough uncontrollably. He

NURSE

Doctor...Are you okay?

He covers his mouth coughing into his hand.

Blood splattered on his palm, he pushes away from the table and gets to his feet looking to his colleague as she starts to bleed from her eyes.

Nurse lift her fingers to the blood trailing from the bottom of her right eye and then her nose starts to bleed, she covers her face as she screams out in agony, turning to run for the door.

But hits the wall instead.

Doctor goes into a frenzy, knocking into the table, then the wall and back again falling hunched over onto the table, reaching out to Gabrielle.

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She tilts her head and smiles, her teeth now tiny daggers.

Doctor slides off the desk to the floor, pulling down the camera along with him.

He hits the floor dead, the camera lands beside him showing his face and the blood trailing from his eyes, behind him Nurse is in the corner of the room, also dead face covered in blood.

Gabrielle gets to her feet and walks toward the door, stepping over Doctor's body stopping at the door.

Her heads slowly turns looking back at the mess behind her, then she vanishes from the viewfinder of the downed camera.

FADE OUT

THE END

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