Green with it, Apathy, Bad Conscience

Anna Boling
INT. HOUSE - DAD’S ROOM/CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Lee scans the room. On a coat hanger, he sees a pair of black pants. Taking them off, he looks at the belt on them in fear. He slowly starts taking the belt off when he hears a squeaking sound. Scanning around, his eyes fix upon dad’s bed. Unmade, there is a framed picture of his mother on the pillow opposite dad’s side of the bed. Putting the belt on top of the bed, he grabs the picture. Putting it back on the night stand:

LEE (V.O.)
Where's my picture?
(looks around, finds his 4-year-old framed picture under the bed, dusty, sarcastically)
I love you too dad.

As Lee crawls under the bed to get the framed picture of himself, he hears another squeaking sound. Suddenly, a rat runs toward him. Startled, he crawls backwards hitting the back of his head.

LEE
(scratching back of head)
OUCH!!!
(stands up)
Wiping the dust off his 4-year-old picture, eerie music starts playing. Staring intensely at frame, it suddenly cracks. Startled, he drops frame breaking it. Lee starts panicking. As he tries to reassemble it, a soothing MALE VOICE whispers:

MALE VOICE
It's okay Lee! Your dad won't find out.

LEE (V.O.)
(looking around, curious)
I’ve heard this voice before.

MALE VOICE
Looking for me? Cabinet.