

1

INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT

1

Trash is scattered on the floor, garbage bags are piled up beside the bin. Dirty dishes fill the sink. John is asleep on a sofa, looking raggedy. He wakes up and takes a look around. He gets up and picks up a few beer bottles off the ground and puts them in the recycling. He turns on the sink and rolls up his sleeves and begins to wash the dishes.

FADE TO BLACK

2

EXT. JOHN'S APARTMENT - DAY

2

Beth knocks on the door. John answers the door. Music is playing inside. John is wearing latex gloves and is holding a spray bottle and rag.

JOHN

Oh, hey there Beth.

BETH

Hi John. I'm throwing a barbecue over at my place right now. You gotta come on over.

JOHN

Wow, that sounds like a great time. The thing is that I've got a lot of cleaning to do.

BETH

Fuck that, you need to get up on outta that house of yours. Get some sunlight.

JOHN

Okay, thanks but no thanks Beth. Have fun at your barbecue.

BETH

Okay John. You just come right on over if you change your mind then.

John closes the door. Beth walks away.

FADE TO BLACK

3 INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT

3

Inside is completely spotless. The furniture is covered in plastic. John is inside, still wet from a recent shower, on his knees wearily scrubbing a tile with a toothbrush.

JOHN
(muttering)
Damned spots

FADE TO BLACK

4 INT. JOHN'S APARTMENT

4

John appears to be scrubbing something. There's knocking at the door.

BETH'S VOICE
(from outside)
John, I know you're in there. You haven't left your place in weeks. Are you okay? John? I'm letting myself in John.

Beth enters the room. She is shocked at what she sees.

BETH
What is this?

John is crouched in a corner of the room. he is bleeding from various spots on his body. He is alternating between scrubbing his body with a filed down toothbrush and washing the floor whenever a drop of blood drops down.

JOHN
(crying)
I need to get it clean. I need to get it all clean.

BETH
John, put that thing down.

Beth reaches for the toothbrush, but John shakes her off forcefully.

BETH
God damn it John. I'm getting help.
I'll be right back.

Beth rushes out the door. John continues to scrub his bleeding spots, crying.

FADE TO BLACK