

D'Loop

Written by
Holly Lynch

Address
Phone
E-mail

INT. BEDROOM

She is woken by stones hitting her window. She leans on the window sill, confused. She. Is. Shocked.

It's her...but it's not. Obviously?

Clone smiles at her. Clone is wearing a red puffer jacket. She turns to her door. The red puffer jacket is hanging there. She turns back to Clone.

Clone is waving her down. Smiling.

She grabs the jacket, puts it on and runs down the stairs.

EXT. BACKGARDEN

She pulls open the backdoor. Nothing is there. She walks out to where Clone stood. She looks around. **What the fu-**

Tap. Tap.

She looks at the kitchen window. Clone is tapping the glass, still smiling. Inviting her back inside. Annoyed, she follows the instructions.

INT. KITCHEN

Clone is not there. She grips the sink and stares out the window. **Am I awake?**

She hears the squeak of shoes. She turns around and sees a blur of red running into the sitting room. She runs.

INT. SITTING ROOM

She hits the door with a bang, stopping herself. The sitting room is quiet. And clean. And empty.

She sits down in a huff. She crosses her arms and closes her eyes. **Maybe if I sleep?**

She closes her eyes. She feels someone standing in front of her. She takes a breathe. Something hits her knee. She opens her eyes.

Clone is standing knee to knee to her. Clone is holding a knife.

CLONE

Don't break the d'loop.

Clone plunges the knife in her chest.

INT. BEDROOM

She sits up like a bucket of water was thrown on her. She gasps and holds her hand to her chest.

Ding. Ding.

Stones hit her window. She slowly peeks over the window sill. Clone is standing in a red puffer jacket, smiling.

INT. SITTING ROOM

She stares at the couch where she was killed. She walks past it.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALL

She walks up to the front door. She reaches for the handle but misses. She keeps reaching for the door, but it's always out of reach. She is getting further and further from the door until she her back hits the kitchen door.

A whisper in her ear.

.....Don't break d'loop.....

She spins around to open the door. But only Clone remains. Clone snaps her neck.

INT. BEDROOM

She wakes up fast again. There is a sticky note on her forehead.

DON'T BREAK ROUTINE. STAY THE SAME.

She rolls her eyes.

INT. KITCHEN

She goes up to the window. She sees Clone outside, waiting for her to come out. She sticks a middle finger up. She turns around. Clone is standing there. Clone grabs her throat.

MONTAGE STARTS

Multiple shots of her waking up in bed with different emotions; sadness, anger, annoyance, depression. Her walking, stomping, running out of her room.

Her cutting a fringe in the bathroom, leans down to wash her hands. Clone is in the mirror when she stands up.

Clone picks up the scissors and stabs her in the neck. Clone looks at themselves in the mirror and smiles

She wears a different jacket. She hesitates at her bedroom door, trying to catch Clone out. She thinks she's delayed it. She takes a step out and trips over the Hoover, falls down the stairs and breaks her neck. Clone walks to the top of the stairs and smiles again.

Her sitting on couch; annoyed, fiddling with her sleeves, screaming into a pillow. Clone then kills her by holding the pillow over her head.

MONTAGE ENDS

INT. BEDROOM

She sits up in her bed.

SHE

Fuck this shit.

MONTAGE 2 STARTS

She rips the pin from her calendar. She goes through her wardrobe and grabs the Nerf gun and a bullet.

She hears the stones banging at the window. They seem more forceful. But they are music to her ears.

MONTAGE 2 ENDS

EXT. BACKGARDEN

Slowly walks into frame stares at window. Clone is waving her inside. She acts confused, cupping her ear with her hand. Clone waves again. She shrugs her shoulders, confused on what she wants. Clone takes a deep breathe and opens the window.

Before Clone speaks, she pulls out the Nerf gun, with a single bullet. Clone stops and laughs for an annoying amount of time.

She smirks, a small glint visible on her face. And a sparkle from the tip of the bullet. The pin.

BOOM!

The pin sinks in the Clones forehead, buried deep. Clone collapses.

INT. KITCHEN

She walks in and stands over Clone. She kicks her leg. No reaction. She leans down and pulls the Nerf bullet out.

Knock knock knock

INT. HALL

An unknown figure at the door, wearing a familiar red puffer jacket. They are visible in the window.

INT. KITCHEN

She reloads the bullet in the gun and heads towards the door.

CUT TO TITLE: D'LOOP

THE END?