

(A Monster)

by
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Rock Kitaro (Stage in the sky creations)

FADE IN:

INT. PSYCHIATRIC INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Trained professional, DOCTOR NICOLE OLIVARES sits with her legs crossed, patiently waiting to interview a criminally accused.

She carries the suspect's record, a notepad and pen. Her briefcase is by her chair, there is no table, just two chairs placed 6 feet in front of each other.

Three men enter abruptly at once. The PROSECUTOR first, followed by handcuffed prisoner BRIAN MENDOZA dressed in casual clothes, escorted by a POLICE GUARD. Brian is a large man with a naturally grotesque facial appearance.

The Prosecutor gestures hello to Olivares as the Guard sits Brian in the vacant chair. His job done, the Guard stands not too far behind Brian.

Brian grins at Olivares. He likes what he's seeing.

Olivares subtly rolls her eyes while maintaining a mature front.

DOCTOR OLIVARES

My name is Dr. Nicole Olivares. I will be conducting your psychiatric evaluation. Let's get started.

She opens his file.

DOCTOR OLIVARES (CONT'D)

Brian Mendoza. You are currently standing trial for the murder of six of your college classmates. Due to your attorney's motion to dismiss on grounds of insanity, we are here today to determine if you really are mentally competent.

Brian starts laughing.

BRIAN MENDOZA

(smiles)

You know... I told my lawyer this a be a waste of time. I know what I did, and if I could, I'd do it again. Next time I'd film it. Post it all over the internet. See how many views I'd get.

DOCTOR OLIVARES
You know if you're found guilty you
await the death penalty?

BRIAN MENDOZA
I can take a minute of pain. I have
no fear of death nor the pain that
brings it.

DOCTOR OLIVARES
(smug)
You'd never no. Sometime these
procedures can take more than just
a minute. In some cases hours.

She smiles at him. Brian chuckles out loud.

BRIAN MENDOZA
You're alright Dr. Olivares. You're
sexy too. You know that?

DOCTOR OLIVARES
(abruptly)
So then! Let's get straight to the
point. Why did you do it?

Brian's smile fades into a scowl.

BRIAN MENDOZA
When people look at lions and
tigers and bears....They usually
feel most comfortable when staring
at them from behind bars or some
thick panel of glass.

Dr. Olivares writes down keywords in her notepad.

DOCTOR OLIVARES
You think people look at you like
beasts?

BRIAN MENDOZA
(deeply)
When I was in middle school and
high school. I used to put on this
mask. This...fake act. That showed
humility, submission. Because I had
to. Look at me. Everywhere I went,
whether it was the school, the
mall, or even freaking church...
People looked at me. Stared at me.
Watched me. I can feel their guard
up. Waiting for me to attack.

(MORE)

BRIAN MENDOZA (CONT'D)
Sort of what I'm feeling from you
right now.

Brian smiles eerily.

BRIAN MENDOZA (CONT'D)
How long you been doing this
doctor?

DOCTOR OLIVARES
Let's focus on you. Hmm... I notice
you're avoiding the question.

Brian scoffs.

BRIAN MENDOZA
(slight grin)
Last month a girl in my class was
raped and killed. I didn't have an
alibi, and I actually was wandering
the campus so naturally I was taken
in for questioning. And ever since
then...

Brian starts insanelly laughing.

BRIAN MENDOZA (CONT'D)
It's like, all those years of
hiding who I really am. Years of
being the butt of jokes when I
really wanted to just breaks
someone's head open with a brick.
(intense)
Years of just taking the pain
and... They just went right out the
window.
(anger)
Ever since then, everyone began to
look and talk about about me behind
my back. Rumors began to spread
about me being the one who raped
and killed her. I told my friends,
I told them. "Dude! Come on! You
know me! You know I didn't do this!
But the way they looked at me..
Like I was a...

DOCTOR OLIVARES
How did this make you feel Brian?

Brian looks at her sharply with tears in her eyes.

BRIAN MENDOZA

(enraged)

Do you know what it feels like...To constantly defend yourself for an act you didn't commit. When the ironic thing is....I would've loved to rape and kill that girl.

Brian looks down as his face begins to distort involuntarily.

BRIAN MENDOZA (CONT'D)

It really...Really is infuriating. Something grows inside of you. Something dark, and treacherous.

Brian begins breathing heavily.

DOCTOR OLIVARES

Are you saying, something made you commit those murders? That you had no control?

BRIAN MENDOZA

(shouts)

Why!? What's the point!?

Olivares jumps with fright.

DOCTOR OLIVARES

(aggressive, sensitive)

I'm trying to help you! You suffer from an inferiority complex. This isn't uncommon. You need psychiatric help. Just talk to me. Why did you kill those particular students? Were they your friends? Or was it random?

There's an awkward pause.

BRIAN MENDOZA

For the first time in my life...I did whatever the fuck I wanted to do. And it felt good. For the first time in my life.

Brian lets out a creepy smile.

BRIAN MENDOZA (CONT'D)

I felt free.

The Prosecutor gets a silent phone call. Brian and Olivares don't notice him putting it to his ear and mouthing an inaudible conversation through faint whispers.

Olivares sighs.

DOCTOR OLIVARES

(frustrated)

Brian. Without my backing, you will be found guilty. And from what I'm hearing, there's nothing to suggest that you're not, if average, more clairvoyant than most adult males. The Judge will sentence you to die and you will fry. Would that set you free too?

Brian is apathetic.

BRIAN MENDOZA

Absolutely.

The Prosecutor hangs up his phone. He looks agitated.

Dr. Olivares shakes her head with disappointment before standing up.

DOCTOR OLIVARES

(attitude)

Then congratulations. In the end I really want to send all my patients away with a sense of complacency.

(smiles)

I hope you enjoy it.

The Guard approaches and stands Brian up.

PROSECUTOR

(agitated)

Officer. Go ahead and take him down to the processing center for his release.

Olivares is shocked by his words.

DOCTOR OLIVARES

What! Why?

PROSECUTOR

(agitated)

The Defense just called. Apparently cameras across the street caught the whole thing. It wasn't him.

Dr. Olivares is mortified as she looks back at Brian. Brian's eyes are on her, wide eyed like a tiger on it's prey.

The Prosecutor gathers his belongings.

BRIAN MENDOZA

(politely)

Goodbye, Dr. Nicole Olivares. I
hope to enjoy that complacency you
speak of real soon.

Brian turns to the exit and the Guard escorts him out.
Olivares can barely breath as she watches him go.

The Prosecutor walks by Dr. Olivares and stops with concern.

PROSECUTOR

Are you going to be alright,
Doctor?

Olivares gestures for him to leave.

The Prosecutor leaves the petrified Olivares in the room. As
soon as the prosecutor leaves...there's a brief pause. Then
Olivares says scene.

Scene.