

"FACADE"

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sarah, a beautiful teen-age girl, stands in front of the mirror wearing a bathrobe. Her hair is tousled and wet. Her face is blank.

She brushes her teeth.

Sarah leans in towards her reflection and examines her features: her lips, her nose, her eyes. Sadness.

She steps back and drops the robe to the floor. Wearing only underwear and a camisole, she stares at herself in the mirror. Disgust.

She sits on the toilet, pulls her legs up off the floor, and hold herself in the fetal position. Her lips quiver, her breath quickens, and tears run down her face.

Sarah gets angry, slaps herself, and wipes the tears away.

She quickly rises and returns with a razor blade. She brings the blade to her thigh and slowly cuts herself. A short thin line of blood forms. She cuts two more symmetrical lines.

Sarah closes her eyes and smiles slightly.

She grabs some toilet paper and presses down on the cuts. The toilet paper turns crimson.

Stronger now, she stands and returns to the mirror.

She begins to get herself ready for the evening.

INT. STAIRWAY - NIGHT

Heels descend the stairs.

Sarah, in a tight black dress, is gorgeous.

She pauses half way down the stairs. Her charming and confident smile is a facade.

FADE OUT.