

Girl In The Shed

By Georgie Plant and Jade Stratton

Story by Georgie Plant

Lime 58 Films

1

EXT. STREET. 1PM

1

FLISS walks along with her headphones in, carrying various shopping bags. She is singing along happily to her music.

A swing in her step, she crosses the road, without checking for cars.

A car brakes URGENTLY to avoid hitting her. The driver honks the horn and swears at her.

Fliss just smiles, waves and continues walking.

CUT TO:

2

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE LANE. HALF AN HOUR LATER

2

Fliss continues walking down an isolated country lane, physically beaming and singing along to her music.

She makes an immediate turn into a small clearing in the trees. Walking through with no issue, she approaches an abandoned cabin with a filthy exterior. The walls THICK with damp.

Fliss stops and looks at it with a great smile. Exhaling happily.

Approaching the front door, she yanks it open. Dust falling down onto her.

Oblivious to the damage, she enters the cabin.

CUT TO:

3

INT. THE CABIN. MOMENTS LATER.

3

Derelict and falling apart. Ceiling caved in and wallpaper peeling off.

Fliss takes a step, floorboards creaking under her weight.

Entering the living room, curtains drawn, the room barely visible.

Fliss dumps her bags on the floor, opening the curtains with a flourish.

The room is empty, bar a few items: a broken cabinet housing an old vinyl player, a moulding armchair and a sofa.

On the sofa sits IVY, DEAD. Early stages of decomposition.

(CONTINUED)

Pale skin, eyes glazed over. Her head tilts sideways. She is RIDGID and STIFF.

Fliss turns around and grins at Ivy, kissing her on the forehead before going back to retrieve the bags.

FLISS

So, I know you said not to, but whilst I was at the shop I picked you up a few essentials. Just some bread, milk and some hummus, and some brie, because let's face it, those are still essentials in my book.

Fliss pulls out the food items one by one.

Ivy remains unresponsive.

Shrugging, Fliss gets up off the floor and sits onto the sofa next to Ivy, looking at her fondly.

FLISS (CONT'D)

Have you had a good day?

Ivy remains silent.

Fliss blissfully ignores this and looks around the room.

She clicks her tongue.

FLISS (CONT'D)

I reckon, if we grab some bits and bobs for in here, like some rugs, fairy lights, it wont look as bad. Live your ultimate wanky, hipster fantasy.

She waits for a response from Ivy, but gets NOTHING.

She jumps up from the sofa and paces around, pointing at the wall.

FLISS (CONT'D)

I'm thinking, huge tapestry over here, a nice Ikea bookshelf over here... Oooh, what about a beanbag? You know you want a beanbag.

IVY

(From the sofa, flatly)
You mean you want a beanbag.

FLISS

She speaks! Anyway I think on some level everyone wants a beanbag...

IVY

I can think of many people who wouldn't...

Fliss sighs and laughs.

FLISS

Okay fine, it's a no on that front. But I'm still gonna make this place look great.

IVY

(Saracastically)
Can hardly wait...

FLISS

That's the spirit.

Fliss goes over to sit back on the sofa again, next to Ivy and pulls out her phone and headphones.

She places one headphone in her ear, the other in Ivy's and plays some soft music and Fliss starts signing along.

CUT TO:

4

INT. THE CABIN. HALF AN HOUR LATER.

4

Fliss and Ivy are in the same position as before, Fliss now dozing lightly on Ivy's stiff shoulder. Ivy still staring ahead.

Fliss is awoken by her phone ringing, it is her friend, ROBYN.

FLISS

Hey! How're you doing?

ROBYN (O.S)

Where are you? We said 6 it's now half 7! I've been ringing you for the past hour... Fliss sits up and looks at her watch in alarm. She hits herself on the head and stands up.

FLISS

Shit, I'm so sorry, I lost track of time, I was just with Ivy.

(CONTINUED)

ROBYN (O.S)
Well do you want to cancel?

FLISS
No! No of course not! I'll be there
in...

Fliss looks out of the curtains of the cabin at the darkness
outside, then back at her watch.

FLISS (CONT)
Half an hour?

Robyn sighs down the phone.

Fliss bites her lip nervously and looks back at Ivy, sat
forlornly.

ROBYN (O.S)
Yeah that's fine, I'll still be at
the pub. You do realised I
cancelled on a very attractive guy
from Tinder to see you... I'm
talking 6'4, jawline for days,
could probably break a bone with
his bare hands...

FLISS
Is that really the qualities in a
partner you're looking for? Anyway,
I'll be as quick as I can! Sorry
for being a shit friend...

Fliss ends the call and quickly begins to gather her things.

FLISS (CONT):
Okay, so I'm an idiot and
completely forgot I was meeting
with Robyn, so I'm gonna have to
head off.

IVY
You're leaving me?

FLISS
Well, not really... But yes...

IVY
You've been gone all day.

FLISS
I know but I have been quite busy,
I was at work. I also haven't seen
Robyn in a while.

IVY
Fine then. Go.

FLISS
It'll be okay! C'mon I'll be back soon.

IVY
How do I know that? What if you're lying?

FLISS
Well quite clearly I'm not.

IVY
Would you be willing to swear your life on it?

Fliss sighs in exasperation and puts her hands on hips.

FLISS
Sure, If it makes you happy then sure. I will swear on my life.

Ivy then goes silent.

Fliss stares at her and sighs, shaking her head in confusion. She goes over to her and kisses her on the forehead, stroking her sunken in cheek.

Fliss bats some flies away, which she has noticed flying around Ivy.

Fliss grabs her backpack and then exits the cabin.

CUT TO:

5 INT. LOCAL PUB. AN HOUR LATER.

5

Fliss and Robyn and sat in the smoking shelter at the pub. Robyn SMOKING.

Fliss is nursing her drink, staring INTENTLY at it. Robyn looks at her concerned and takes another drag.

ROBYN
The move going well then?

Fliss looks up and frowns at Robyn.

FLISS
Huh?

(CONTINUED)

ROBYN

With Ivy? She moved didn't she?

FLISS

Oh! Yeah! No, sorry completely spaced out for a second. Yeah the move went okay... I think she's just having trouble settling in.

ROBYN

Happens with everyone when they move house. She just needs time I reckon.

FLISS

Yeah... Fliss sinks down to rest her head on the table, flicking her glass and sighing.

FLISS (CONT)

I'm thinking about maybe going to get some things to decorate with, just to cheer her up a bit y'know?

ROBYN

Sounds sweet, I'm sure she'll appreciate that. Do you want another drink by the way?

FLISS

We can only hope...and no, I should be getting back soon.

ROBYN:

Fair enough, also where exactly has she moved to? It's a bit out in the sticks isn't it? I was on Snapchat earlier and you know the maps things? I saw yours and hers emoji in the middle of no where.

FLISS:

Huh? Oh yeah, she just liked it because it was quite... I'll send you the address and you can come round sometime.

ROBYN:

Awesome!

CUT TO:

6 **INT. THE CABIN. A FEW DAYS LATER.**

6

Fliss is stood on the moulding chair, stretching up to hang up a tapestry.

Ivy is sat in the same position on the sofa, her body slightly bloated and her eyes, nose and mouth are leaking slightly.

FLISS

What do you reckon? Is it straight?

Ivy doesn't reply and Fliss sighs, hammering in the last pin loudly and climbs of the chair and takes a step back to observe.

FLISS (CONT)

Would ya look at that? It's pretty much perfect.

CUT TO:

7 **INT. FLISS'S FLAT. 6 MONTHS AGO.**

7

Fliss is observing the tapestry she has put up, hands on her hips, nodding with pride.

Ivy enters and observes the wall with a frown. She is ALIVE and well.

IVY

Looks off.

Fliss deflates, frowning at the wall, then at Ivy.

IVY (CONT)

What? That corner isn't straight. I don't actually know why you're bothering, tapestries are such a cliché now. Every slightly indie or alternative person has them, so why jump on the bandwagon?

FLISS

I just think it looks pretty...

IVY

Yeah, Pretty unoriginal. C'mon Fliss I thought you were better than that..

Fliss stares at the wall, sad and defeated. Ivy slightly smirking.

(CONTINUED)

Fliss's phone rings and she retrieves it out of her pocket. Ivy takes it out of her hand and looks at the screen. Rolling her eyes, she shoves it back at Fliss.

IVY

Your girlfriend's calling... don't keep her waiting.

FLISS

It's only Robyn, calm down.

CUT TO:

8

INT. THE CABIN. PRESENT DAY. AN HOUR LATER.

8

Fliss is bent down by the corner of the wall, placing some batteries into some fairy lights which have been strung up around the room. The lights illuminate the room, causing Fliss to grin.

She gets up to look around and take in the new look of the living room cabin. The fairy lights, posters and tapestry hide the decay of the room, and almost hide it from Ivy's face.

Fliss goes over to the new vinyl player and puts on a record. Fliss starts to happily sway to the music and then dance around the room.

She holds her hands out to Ivy and beckons her.

FLISS

C'mon! You know you want to... dance with me!

Ivy is silent and has sunken further into the sofa.

Fliss drops her arms and sighs sadly. Grabbing her drink and gulping it down.

IVY

Can you turn those lights off? They are annoying me.

FLISS

Really? But you normally love fairy lights.

IVY

Not those ones.

(CONTINUED)

FLISS

Oh, fair enough. I get that it's not like it took any time and effort to put them up. It's all fine.

Fliss storms over to the lights and turns them, plunging the room into darkness.

Fliss starts to sniff and wipes tears away from her eyes.

IVY

Look, I'm sorry. Come here.

Fliss sniffs again and meekly goes over to Ivy, sitting on the edge of the sofa.

IVY (CONT'D)

Look, you did a good job thanks for making the place look so homely. I really appreciate it.

Fliss smiles and leans back and rests her head onto Ivy's stiff shoulder.

FLISS

I love you.

Silence.

IVY

I know you do.

FLISS

Well, do you love me?

IVY

Obviously.

Fliss smiles and cuddles up to Ivy, struggling to get underneath her stiff arms, ignoring the various clicks in Ivy's body.

She exhales happily.

CUT TO:

9

EXT. STREET. TWO DAYS LATER.

9

Fliss is travelling to the cabin, with more purpose than before

She constantly looks over her shoulder nervously. Traffic speeds past, causing her to jump.

She hears distorted voices all around her, mimicking Ivy's screams. Fliss brings her hands to her ears and looks around her frantically.

Her phone begins to ring, startling her even more. She gets her phone out, trying to compose herself and sees that it's Robyn.

FLISS

Hey! How ya doing? You good? All good?

ROBYN (O.S)

Yeah... All fine. Are you okay?

FLISS

Me? Of course! When am I not okay?

ROBYN (O.S)

Quite often actually...

FLISS

Low blow, but I'm fine honestly.

ROBYN (O.S)

Right... well how did the decorating go? Did the tapestry go down well?

Fliss continues to look around her warily.

FLISS

Slightly mixed reviews. Look I'm gonna have to go now, I'm just about to get on the bus.

ROBYN (O.S)

Why are you taking the bus?

FLISS

Fancied a change. Alright I'll see you later! Coffee soon yeah? Okay bye bye!

(CONTINUED)

ROBYN (O.S)
Fliss? Hang on-

Fliss cuts the call and exhales deeply. Trying to calm down.

Her phone then rings again, she looks at it and it is Ivy's mum, KAREN.

FLISS
Fuck!

She answers the call with a huge smile.

FLISS (CONT)
Karen! Hi! How are you?

KAREN
Not too bad! How are you, Felicity?

FLISS
Amazing, cannot complain, even if I wanted to I wouldn't because of my naturally joyful disposition.

KAREN
Right... anyway I'm calling you to see if Ivy's okay? I haven't heard from her in a while and her phone always goes straight to voicemail.

FLISS
Oh! Yeah funny story, her phone been playing up quite bad at the moment, and you know what she's like, too lazy to get it fixed immediately. I'll tell you what. I'm on my way to see her now, so I will get her to call you off my phone... Sound good?

KAREN
Yeah that would be great!

FLISS
Awesome, well catch you later
Karen, give my love to Andrew!

Fliss again hastily cuts the call and begins to run urgently, back to the cabin.

CUT TO:

10 **INT. THE CABIN. A WHILE LATER.**

10

Fliss arrives at the cabin, out of breath and wheezing. She bursts through the door and almost falls through the floorboards in the hallway.

She brushes it off and is immediately hit by the pungent odour in the cabin. She covers her mouth and nose with her jumper and walks into the living room, where Ivy has reached the stage of active decay, more liquid is visible coming out of her body, and she appear to have lost more weight on her body and maggots can be seen surrounding her.

Fliss groans as she enters the room and runs to open the window.

FLISS

Jesus, Ivy! Can you not smell that?
It's grim! I can taste it!

Ivy is silent and Fliss groans, running out of the room, and running back with a can of air freshener spraying it liberally around the room, coughing and spluttering.

CUT TO:

11 **EXT: COFFEE SHOP, TWO DAYS LATER.**

11

Fliss and Robyn are sat a table outside of a coffee shop, Fliss's head is slumped on the table, visibly exhausted, and Robyn is sat lounging back on the chair, smoking and looking at Fliss.

FLISS

I just don't know what to do! I
can't get her to talk to me
anymore. We just aren't connecting
any more.

ROBYN

This move has really done a number
on you two hasn't it?

FLISS

Yup... I just can't seem to break
through to her. She's just shut
down. Not the same person.

ROBYN

Have you had sex recently?

Fliss looks up and blushes at Robyn, avoiding her eye contact.

(CONTINUED)

FLISS

Not really no... Its kind of difficult to get in the mood when she's barely talking to me.

ROBYN

Well, maybe that's where the problem is. People just get into a rut sometimes. Maybe you need to do something to spice things up.

FLISS

Like what?

ROBYN

A huge, fuck-off dildo.

Fliss's eyes widen and she clears her throat awkwardly and looks around her to see if anyone's looking. Robyn bursts out into laughter and shakes her head.

ROBYN

The look on your face! I'm joking! Look come on, grab your stuff, well go find something for you.

Robyn stubs out her cigarette and beckons Fliss to join her, Fliss remains seated, shyly.

Robyn grabs her by the arm and Fliss gets up, the pair both begin to laugh and Robyn hooks her arm into Fliss's.

ROBYN (CONT)

I know how much you love Ivy. So if you want things to work out then you better fight for it until you've got no fight left in you.

CUT TO:

12

INT. THE CABIN. A WHILE LATER.

12

Fliss returns to the cabin with shopping bags from various lingerie shops.

FLISS

Hey! I'll be right in! I just need to pop to the loo.

Fliss bustles all of her bags into the dilapidated bathroom and shuts the door, smiling excitedly.

She begins unloading her bags and holding various items up to her body.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

13

INT. FLISS'S FLAT. A WEEK AND A HALF AGO

13

Fliss enters her flat after getting back from work. Exhausted, she hangs up her coat and goes into the kitchen. Ivy is there waiting for her, angrily sipping a drink.

Fliss is taken aback and shrieks as she enters the room.

FLISS

What are you doing here?!

IVY

Where were you today?

FLISS

I was at work?

IVY

Sure about that? Could have sworn you were with Robyn today?

FLISS

I mean I met up with her at lunch if that's what you mean?

IVY

Why didn't you tell me?

FLISS

Did you really want to know?

IVY

If my girlfriend is cheating on me then sure I would love to know!

Fliss steps back and laughs in shock.

FLISS

Are you fucking me with me? Surely you can't be serious?

Ivy walks past her, shoving her as she moves past.

IVY

You tell me.

CUT TO:

14

INT. THE CABIN, PRESENT DAY.

14

Fliss enters the living room, wearing a very risqué set of lingerie.

She shyly approaches Ivy and once in front of her does a silly pose in order to make her laugh. Flies and maggots are fully surrounding her, yet Fliss is oblivious.

FLISS

Too weird?

Silence.

Fliss takes a step forward and straddles Ivy's lap, putting her hands on her shoulders and leans into her ear.

FLISS (CONT)

I love you, and I'll do anything to make you happy.

Fliss leans in and kisses Ivy. Ivy, suddenly animates and pushes Fliss to the ground.

IVY

No Fliss! Just fuck off!

FLISS

What? What's wrong?!

IVY

You're what's wrong. Look what you did to me! I'm rotting from the inside out because of you!

Ivy gags, spitting up THICK BLACK SLIME from her mouth. She sees it and starts to cry, rubbing it on her clothes to get rid of it, but it's viscous consistency sticks on her. Fliss's phone begins to ring, but she just ignores it.

15

EXT. CLEARING BY THE CABIN.

15

Robyn is tramping through the overgrown bushes, frowning at the surroundings. Her phone is pressed against her ear, listening to the dial tone. She groans and begins leaving a message on Fliss's answering machine.

ROBYN:

Hey! I figured you went back to Ivy's. I still have one your bags and I figured I'd drop it round and see the new house.

16 INT. THE CABIN. MOMENTS LATER.

16

FLISS (CONT'D):
But there's nothing wrong with you!

IVY
Fliss! Look at me! I'm dead! Why
can't you see that?!

Fliss stares at Ivy, and suddenly sees her true decaying face, the maggots the flies and her sunken in eyes and her marbled skin. Fliss crawls back in horror and dismay shaking her head.

FLISS:
I don't understand, what happened
to you?

CUT TO:

17 INT. FLISS'S FLAT. A WEEK AND A HALF AGO

17

Fliss runs after Ivy, who is getting her coat on to leave.

FLISS
You can't leave where are you
going?

IVY
Away from you! Do you really think
that I'd be around with someone
that lies to me? I thought you were
just an idiot but turns out you're
a cheater as well.

FLISS
I haven't cheated! You're being
ridiculous!

IVY
Sure I am! For thinking I could be
with someone that's so stupid, so
needy and just lies all the time!

FLISS
Please don't be like that...

IVY
Just leave me alone Fliss.

Ivy goes to the door, but Fliss grabs onto her arm and pulls her towards her.

(CONTINUED)

Ivy pulls back and they get into a scuffle. Ivy cries out and Fliss pushes her.

Ivy's head concaves into the coat hook, she is pinned up, blood trickling down from her head.

18

INT. THE CABIN. PRESENT DAY. AN HOUR LATER.

18

Fliss looks at Ivy in horror and tries to crawl away from her.

IVY:

You did this to me, you killed me,
and now you're just keeping me here
like some fucking hostage. Why?!

Ivy leans forward and pushes Fliss forcefully, she lowers herself down to Fliss's level and looms over her menacingly.

Fliss tries to crawl away from her but Ivy follows.

IVY (CONT)

Why Fliss?! Why are you doing this!
Can't you just let me go?

Fliss staggers up and backs into the wall and covers her ears.

FLISS

There's nothing wrong with you!
You're fine!

Ivy continues to choke up THICK, BLACK SLIME onto the carpet, her body clicking, causing bones to be unhinged.

IVY:

Look at me! Do I really look like
the picture of health?

Ivy stands up shakily and pushes herself into Fliss and wipes some of the slime onto her. Fliss groans and gags, and looks at Ivy, blinking.

IVY (CONT):

You killed me, and now what? What's
your game plan here? Are you just
going to keep me here forever and
pretend like we are this happy,
functioning couple who dances to
Kate Bush?

FLISS:
I-I, I don't know, I thought we
were that happy...

IVY:
look at us, does this really scream
'happy'?

Fliiss begins to speak, but struggles to come up with an
answer.

IVY (CONT)
If you love me at all, you ill
realise that this is not healthy.
Please, just bury me, tell my Mum,
just let me go...

FLISS:
I don't think I can...

Ivy suddenly collapses to the floor and becomes
unresponsive. Fliiss kneels down next to her and shakes her.

FLISS (CONT'D)
Ivy? Ivy! Please don't go, please
don't leave me.

Fliiss begins to cry and looks at Ivy, finally seeing the
true appearance of Ivy, who has now partially ROTTED, slime
still dripping down her face. Fliiss puts her hands over her
mouth, HORRIFIED. She crawls away from Ivy's body in fear.

Fliiss quickly composes herself and wipes her face free of
tears, she looks at Ivy's body lying on the floor and she
gets up and rushes out of the room before looking back.

FLISS:
(Whispering)
I'm sorry... I love you.

She leaves the room and grabs her coat and bag, wrapping it
tightly around her, she opens the front door and runs into
Robyn, who has her hand balled up into a fist about to knock
Robyn steps back in surprise, Fliiss does the same.

ROBYN:
Fliiss?

FLISS:
Hey, you okay? What are you doing
here?

ROBYN:

I rang you, I came to drop your
stuff round. I-

Robyn looks around the exterior of the cabin and frowns.

ROBYN (CONT)

Is *this* Ivy's new house?

FLISS:

Yeah... it's a work in progress.
Look Ivy isn't in, can we please
get out of here?

Robyn stares at Fliss with concern and then nods.

ROBYN:

Y-yeah sure... Fliss do you need to
tell me something? Is something
going on?

FLISS:

No, nothing at all. Let's go.

Fliss walks out and slams the door behind her and allows Robyn to lead her out of the clearing, Robyn rubbing her back sympathetically. Fliss looks back at the cabin and blinks back more tears and walks away.

END.