

The Girl Who Sees Too Much

By

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FADE IN

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

This is a classroom full of students around 12 years old.
The teacher is writing down a poem on the blackboard

The camera pulls back on a girl's back, the girl in white
(LUCY)

The camera moves on and over to the Lucy's neck, there is an
eye on her neck.

The eye on Lucy's back(we'll call
it Eye here)(o/s)

I'm an eye, don't ask me what my
name is, I don't have one.This is
Lucy, I've been living on her neck
since she was born.Yep, this is
weird, maybe it's her or maybe it's
me cause I grow at the wrong
place.All I know is Lucy hates me
because I see too much.

'LUCY, at this stage, she is a 12 year-old girl,
deliberately trying to hide her third eye with long hair and
high collar shirt.

School bell rings, class dismissed

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

All the students rush out to the playground and most of the
girls are gathered in circles, talking.

Lucy is wearing a white shirt with pink dots and pink skirt.

Lucy stands on the playground, facing back to those girls,
looking for her best friend.

Girls behind Lucy are pointing at her, they look her up and
down.

ONE OF THE GIRLS

Oh my god, what the hell is she
wearing? She looks hideous!

Other girls then start laughing, one of them is taking a
glance at her then turn around, like she is disgusted.

(CONTINUED)

EYE(O/S)

What a bitch!

Of course Lucy has seen it with that eye, she puts her arms tightly around herself and stands there, that eye at the back becomes glassy with tears but she holds it back. (the camera has become glassy as well as it is supposed to shoot from the 3rd eye)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Lucy is a grown-up now, she has become slim and graceful.

Lucy is carrying the luggage, she is waiting at the international departure gate, holding the boarding ticket.

The camera pans to Lucy's parents, standing at the back. Lucy's mother cannot contain her emotion that her beloved daughter is leaving as she squalls in the public, regardless how other people see her.

Meanwhile Lucy's dad frowns and he is biting the upper lip. He grabs his wife's shoulders with one arm and nods to Lucy, as if he is telling her it'll be ok.

Lucy is still facing forward. She blinks tears from the third eye, her eye lashes are stuck together in clumps. The tears make wet tracks down her neck and soak the collar.

EYE(o/s)

"Look what you've done, Lucy. If you hadn't fucked things up, you wouldn't need to leave. Yeah, just go to another country, just run. Getting kicked out of uni feels good, huh? Now you can officially go off the rails, do whatever you want in some foreign country where nobody gives a fuck about you."

Lucy keeps her head down all the way till she disappears, she never looks back.

EXT/INT. LUCY'S APARTMENT. DAY

Lucy has just came back from grocery shopping. The bags look heavy.

(CONTINUED)

At this stage, Lucy is showing a much fuller figure than she has ever been before. Her loose black blouse can not even hide her flabby stomach anymore.

Lucy slowly carries all the bags into her room, she stumbles as the weight is really starting to affect her. She puts the bags on the ground and sloughs the sweat off her brow with the tip of sleeve.

INT. LUCY'S APARTMENT. DAY

This is a messy room, all the food left overs are scattered on the carpet. Her shoes and clothes are jumbled at the corner of the room, they are all black.

Lucy bends over to reach the massive jar of cookies while moans a bit.

She puts the jar on the bed then she starts to undress herself, turning her back to the mirror. She unties her bras then wipes the sweat away on her chest with the blouse and randomly throws it to that pile of clothes at the corner.

Lucy sits on her bed, naked, still facing backward to the mirror. She opens the jar and gorges on the cookies.

Meanwhile, in this silent room, all we can hear is the chewing noise from Lucy, that crunchy sound from cookies. There is no facial expression on Lucy's face at all.

While Lucy is taking a glug of coke, we can see all the cookie crumbs on her face, but she cannot be bothered to wipe them off.

Lucy continues eating.

EYE(o/s)

God, you're disgusting! Why don't you just turn around and look at yourself in the mirror? I heard your eyes talking about you the other day, in case you don't know, they said you're so fat and your tits, they're saggy! Is that right, Lucy? Is that why you wouldn't turn around? You're repulsing me, I so wanna just close myself right now.

There is sound of laughter coming inside the window.

Lucy puts down the cookie and stands up, looking annoyed, walks to the window and shuts it quickly.

(CONTINUED)

LUCY
Stupid people!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RYAN'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Lucy and her boyfriend RYAN are cozying up watching TV together, on the couch.

Ryan is a decent looking guy in his early 20s as well.

Ryan's mobile is just next to him. He keeps getting some messages and every time he looks at his phone, he shows a sly smile.

Meanwhile Lucy is still keeping her eyes on the TV programme.

The Camera Pans to Lucy's third eye, the eye takes a sneak peek at Ryan's phone. There are a lot of hearts and kisses in the messages.

EYE(O/S)
Hmm, why does he look so
excited? Wait... who is he messaging?

Meanwhile, Lucy quickly turns around and grabs Ryan's phone. She takes a look at the messages before Ryan is trying to explain.

EYE(O/S)
Oh my god Lucy, I didn't mean to
peep, really, I..... Oh god, this
is happening, shit!

Camera zooms in on the last message from Ryan, receiver is Adrian, the content is " yeah bro, just send her hearts and kisses (emojis), I'm sure you'll get ya girl back, haha."

Camera pulls back, Ryan grabs back his phone from Lucy, looking at her like a stranger.

RYAN(COLDLY)
You don't trust me L.

Lucy puts her hand on her forehead, she quickly licks her upper lip and when she is just about to say something, Ryan shakes his head. He faces down, not even looking at her.

Camera zooms in on the eye, it's watering.

(CONTINUED)

At the background, it's Lucy painstakingly trying to explain while Ryan shakes his head.....(SILENT)

Lucy stops talking, she looks at Ryan, turns around, leaves.

INT. RYAN'S APARTMENT CORRIDOR- NIGHT

Still at Ryan's place, Lucy walks out the long, dark corridor. Tears are streaming down her already wet neck.

Lucy slams the front door.

INT. LUCY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's dark and quiet in this room.

Lucy is lying on her bed, sobbing.

EYE(O/S)

The tears won't stop, I don't know what to do.I'm sorry,L.

INT. LUCY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Lucy sits on the chair, laying her hand on the desk, she is facing that tiny window just inches away from her.The cigarette is burning between her fingers with yellow stains.

The desk is covered with cigarette ash and there are two whiskey bottles as well, one of them is empty.

Lucy is staring at the window, she has a glazed look with unblinking eyes.The eye is swollen.

EYE(O/S)

It's been a week, good news is the tears stopped after midnight but I haven't heard her voice.

Lucy suddenly stands up and runs off to the bathroom.

INT. LUCY'S BATHROOM - DAY

She quickly lifts up the toilet seat and vomits.

Camera pans up and zooms in on the eye.The watery eye is facing the ceiling, it opens and shuts, tears come out.

Camera comes to rest on the ceiling.

(CONTINUED)

EYE(O/S)

There it goes, again. I kinda miss
Ryan holding back her hair when
she's like this.Sigh.....

INT. LUCY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Lucy wakes up from the corner of her bathroom. She stands up, stumbling a bit and turns on the lights.She quickly walks to the drawer and takes out a black scarf.

She wraps the scarf around her neck, covers the eye.She tightly ties the knot like she is trying to strangle herself.

LUCY

Should've fucking done this ages ago!

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The meeting is dismissed, everyone else is still sitting around the meeting desk, sorting out their papers.

There is a small group of her colleagues gathered together and chatting, sometimes they look up at Lucy.

Lucy slightly turns around and takes a glance at them, then she quickly smacks the back of her neck. She is still wearing that scarf.

LUCY(WHISPERS TO HERSELF)

Don't! Stop it!!

Lucy smacks her neck again. This time everyone has noticed her unusual behavior but nobody says anything, they just stare at her.

Lucy is blushing, she grabs the duct tape on the table and walks to the bathroom.

INT. OFFICE BATHROOM - DAY

Lucy looks angry. She quickly takes a glance of the bathroom to see if there is anyone here, nobody. Lucy stands in front of the mirror, she takes off that scarf, bites off a part of the tape and roughly seals the eye on her back. She puts back on the scarf. Leaves.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Just when Lucy walks in the office room, her colleague, TOM, a twenty something young man, walks up to her.

Lucy looks terrified.

TOM (PUTS HIS HANDS ON LUCY'S SHOULDERS)
You ok?

LUCY (NODS AND STILL LOOKS TERRIFIED)
Ahh, yeah.....

Lucy continues walking.

Tom turns around, leaves the office.

Lucy walks back to her desk. That same group of colleges suddenly stop laughing and talking when she comes back.

Lucy sits down on her chair and takes a deep breathe.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Same scarf, same dress as yesterday, Lucy walks in the office.

Lucy sits at her desk. Behind her are some colleagues quietly talking and of course, laughing. Lucy stands up and turn around at them, all the laughter and conversations stop, they all look at her.

LUCY (IRRITATED)
You all talking shit behind my back
or what?!

No one answers, every one goes back to their own desk.

Lucy sits down on her chair, infuriated.

Tom walks up to Lucy.

TOM (SMILING)
Hi.....

LUCY (CONFUSED AND ANNOYED)
What?

TOM
Oh, I just, I've found a great ice
cream shop, I was wondering if you
wanna.....

(CONTINUED)

LUCY
Not today, Tom.

Lucy starts to type on the computer, ignores Tom.

TOM(AWKWARDLY)
Ahh yeah, sure thing.....

Tom awkwardly knocks his hand on Lucy's desk and walks away.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

It's lunch time, the only few people left in the office all sit together around the table, some of them are eating fruit salad, some are eating sandwiches. Tom is there too.

Lucy is sitting at her desk, her left hand is scratching her neck and she uses her right hand to take out some chocolate cookies and a bag of chips from her bag. Lucy has a sip of the Coke and picks up a cookie.

Just when Lucy is about to bite that cookie, she suddenly stops and looks up at Tom. Lucy puts down that cookie and walks up to Tom.

LUCY
Umm, hey, about tonight, I'd love to have some ice cream on such a hot evening.

TOM(SURPRISED)
Really? That's, that's great!

EXT/INT.STREET - DAY

Brown leaves are falling off the trees, the street looks golden.

Lucy is wearing a red high-neck wool dress with Tom, who is in blue denim jacket. The two are holding hands together.

Tom spots a women accessory shop, he stops walking.

TOM (POINTS AT THE SHOP WINDOW)
Look, so many scarves, that's right up your alley! Let's check them out!!!

Lucy walks in with Tom.

INT. SHOP - DAY

Lucy is just standing in the shop, she is not picking up any scarves.

Tom is browsing, he picks up two scarves and hand them to Lucy.

TOM (SMILES)
These would look good on you!

LUCY(TAKING OVER THE SCARVES,
RELUCTANTLY)
Ok.

Lucy walks in the change room.

INT. CHANGE ROOM, SHOP.- DAY

Lucy slowly rolls down her collar.The duct tape is still there.

Lucy gently feels the eye through the duct tape while looking at herself in the mirror.

Tom knocks at the door.

LUCY (PANICKING)
In a sec.....

Lucy quickly rolls up her collar.

Tom walks in.

TOM
What's up, L? You've been in here for ages, don't they fit?

LUCY
Ahh yeah, I love them.

TOM
Why don't you show me so I can help you decide?

Lucy is holding the scarves tightly in her hands.Tom is trying to put it on for her.

TOM
Can you pull down the collar a bit?

Lucy lets go of the scarves and puts her hands around her neck, looking scared.

(CONTINUED)

TOM
What's wrong?

LUCY(UNCOMFORTABLE)
Nothing.

TOM
Then why won't you show me?

Lucy's hands are tightly resting on her neck.

TOM(TRYING TO REMOVE HER HANDS)
Can I have a look?

Lucy is standing still, not saying a word.

TOM
What's this all about? What's
wrong?

LUCY
I just.....

TOM
Lucy, it's been a few months, are
you afraid of intimacy?

LUCY
No, it's not that, I.....

TOM
Then let me take a look.

Tom is using more strength to remove Lucy's hands from her neck.

Lucy pushes Tom away and runs out of the shop.

EXT. STREET. DAY

Lucy is running on the street like crazy, bawling.

People are watching her.

LUCY (HANDS ON HER EARS, SHAKING HER
HEAD, CRYING)
Shut up, shut up!!!!!!

INT. LUCY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Lucy runs into her apartment, she slams the door.

She rips off the duct tape from her neck then she grabs a pair of scissors and walks up to the mirror, with tears on her face.

LUCY (WITH SCISSORS POINTING AT THE EYE)
It's all because of you!

Tom rushes in.

TOM(HEAVILY BREATHING)
What are you doing?

LUCY
You wanna know why?

Lucy shows her eye to Tom. The eye is still blinking only without all the eyelashes.

LUCY
This is why! I'm a freak, you
happy?

Tom sees the eye. He pauses a little then slowly takes off his shirt. Tom turns around, he shows his back to Lucy, there is an eye on his back.

Lucy gasps a little. She puts one hand on the eye, touching it softly.

LUCY
This whole time.....

TOM
I thought I was the only one.

LUCY (LOOKING AT TOM)
Tom.....

Tom puts his shirt back on and grabs Lucy's hand.

TOM (SMILES)
Come on, this is something I always
wanted to do.

Lucy looks confused, they run out of the apartment together.

INT. BAR - DAWN

Tom and Lucy are sitting at a table, drinking.

The waitress at the bar that keeps staring at Tom. Meanwhile Tom is facing against her.

Tom shows a sneaky smile.

TOM
Hey, see that girl at the bar? She
is checking out my butt!

LUCY (CONFUSED)
How do you know?

TOM
Eye power!

The waitress walks up to them, she glances at Tom frequently.

WAITRESS (FACING TOM)
Can I get you anything else?

TOM (LOOKS UP AT THE WAITRESS)
Ahh yeah, another two of these
please.

WAITRESS (SMILES)
Not a problem!

The waitress turns around. Lucy and Tom start laughing loudly.

LUCY (GIGGLING)
I think you're right!

TOM (LOOKS PROUD)
Of course I am!

EXT. STREET-NIGHT

The camera pans on the door of the bar, out go Lucy and Tom, laughing.

The two are holding hands, stumbling a little, walking on a hectic street.

Tom takes off his shirt and hands it to Lucy.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

Watch me!

Tom quickly walks up to a young man in his twenties. He points to the eye on his back to this young man.

TOM(TAPS ON THE YOUNG MAN'S SHOULDER)

Hey, check this out!

YOUNG MAN (DUMBFOUNDED)

Holy shit!

The young man raises his hand towards the eye meanwhile Lucy and Tom quickly run away, laughing heavily.

It the background the young man extends his arms to the side, looking impressed.

YOUNG MAN (SHOUTING)

Dope!

Tom walks up to a family of three on the street, he stops them and points at the eye.

FATHER OF THE FAMILY

Haha, cheers mate, I've got one too!

The father points towards his neck.

TOM

Woohoo!

The two keep running with a smile on their faces. Lucy quickly ties her hair up.

LUCY

My turn!

Lucy takes off her scarf and walks up to an aged lady with a cigarette in her hand.

LUCY(POINT AT THE EYE)

Hey, ever seen one of these?

THE LADY (PUFFS)

Oh, I've seen plenty, young lady!

Tom laughs and runs up to Lucy and they two hold hands together running.

CAMERA RESTS ON THE STREET.

INT. LUCY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

In the dark room, camera rests on the door. The door opens, Lucy and Tom are passionately kissing each other. Tom kicks the door shut.

Guided by the moonlight, they quickly move on to the bed, carrying on kissing. Lucy gently unbuttons Tom's shirt, moonlight plays across his chiseled features.

Meanwhile their eyes close in ecstatic concentration. Tom is tenderly kissing Lucy's lips and slowly moves to her earlobe then to the side of her neck. Tom slowly moves a hand to her neck.

Suddenly Tom stops, opening his eyes. Lucy then opens hers, looking confused.

TOM

Lucy.....

Lucy quickly moves from Tom and turns on the light. She walks up to the mirror and puts her hand on the back of her neck, meanwhile the camera zooms in on Lucy's back.

The eye is resting closed.

Lucy gasps. Tom slowly walks up to Lucy and turns around to the mirror. His eye is closed too.

Lucy slowly looks up to Tom with the tears forming in her eyes. Tom wraps his arms around Lucy's shoulder and gently kisses her on her forehead.

Camera rests on their backs.

Fade out

THE END