

WHO'S PULLING YOUR STRINGS?

Written by

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SUPER:

Galatians 5:19-20

Now the deeds of the flesh are evident, which are:
immorality, impurity, sensuality, idolatry, sorcery,
enmities, strife, jealousy, outbursts of anger, disputes,
dissensions, factions.

Who's Pulling Your Strings?

INT. LARGE APARTMENT - EVENING

The main open plan space is dimly lit with Glenda's seated silhouette against the kitchen's strong lighting. Her phone screen looks bright in the dim light - Glenda is tapping away on her phone, her fingers are seen moving around.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Glenda gets up, puts her phone into her bra, her face and body is revealed as she walks into the kitchen.

She walks to the wine bottle and pours some into her glass.

There are lines of Cocaine, a gold card and £50 note on an expensive silver dish next to the wine bottle.

Glenda looks at the Cocaine. She huffs and talks to herself inside her mind frowning at the lines. Her eyes look up in the corner of her mind.

GLEENDA

It's been a hard but successful
week. Fuck it. Why not?

Glenda takes one line of Cocaine. She looks up into the ceiling. She sniffs hard. Looks at the ceiling.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

Waw.

Glenda raises her eyebrows as she looks down at the lines. She leans over and does another, and then another. Cocaine is left around her nose.

Glenda picks up the glass and finishes the wine inside it.

The phone bleeps.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

Damn. Who's this?

Glenda frantically scrolls, flicks and taps the screen. She is talking to friends arranging to go out - we see some texts.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM MIRROR - EVENING

Glenda is in front of the mirror wiping off the Cocaine from her nose. The bedroom has a wardrobe, chair, bed and dresser.

GLEENDA
(talking to herself)
Glenda... You are...

Glenda looks at her figure and taps her bum.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)
Simply divine. Mmm...

Glenda mumbles to herself.

The silver platter of Cocaine is on the dresser. Glenda bends and takes a line. She smashes onto the bed, closes her eyes and screams with pleasure and licks her lips.

JUMP CUT TO:

MONTAGE OF GLEENDA IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR

She turns on her phone's music player. Deep bass dance music plays.

She slips a black dress on.

She throw the black dress.

She sips her wine.

She is tapping away on her phone. Her head bops to the music.

She is styling her hair with a red crop top and leggings. She blows a bubble with bubble gum, it bursts.

She does a line of Cocaine.

She does a line of Cocaine.

She dances in front of the mirror, the moment takes her to another time.

She begins thinking about something during that time and looks sensual.

She is swiping her phone looking for a picture of the night out. She finds it. She sees a picture of a man. She throws her phone onto the bed.

She puts a minidress on.

She pulls at some fat on her thighs.

GLEENDA

Glenda... You look hot.

She chalks up bigger lines of Cocaine. She takes the biggest one. She looks up at herself touching her face inspecting it for imperfections.

She is on her phone looking at outfits.

She puts a maxi dress on.

She tries the maxi dress with jeans.

She tries multiple shoes.

She drinks the rest of her wine.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM DRESSER - EVENING

She is doing her makeup in front of the dresser with a mirror. The dresser has the silver platter to the side.

She looks at the lines of cocaine and she ignores them.

Her eyes keep darting to the lines.

She messes up her eye makeup.

GLEENDA

Shit.

She gives in and desperately does one of the lines of Cocaine. She goes straight back down for another.

As she does the disturbing dark Entity violently flies out of the mirror towards the viewer.

Glenda looks up.

GLENDA (CONT'D)

Weird.

She turns around. As she does the disturbing dark Entity violently flies out of the mirror towards the viewer.

SCARY JUMP CUT
TO:

EXT. THAMES RIVER - EVENING

Glenda's heels clack across the cobblestone street. She looks around as if she's being followed.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. RAVE - LATE NIGHT

People are dancing to the music.

Lights are flashing in Glenda's eyes, she closes them blinking hard and slowly. Time stops at the rave. Only Glenda is moving, everything is still around her. She closes her eyes.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. STRANGE ROOM - DEMONIC REALM

Glenda appears in a dark strange room.

Rain is pouring outside the window.

A sound of a pin dropping wakes her - At this moment, The Entity partially materialises next to Glenda and whispers into her ear.

DARK ENTITY

(In Latin)
Damnant quod non intelligunt.

Glenda is dribbling.

Inaudible whispers in Latin.

The air around her becomes thick with light fog.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM MIRROR - LATE NIGHT

MONTAGE OF GLENDA'S DECLINE

She is staring at herself in the mirror.

She points at herself. She laughs.

She tries on different clothes and throws them all over the room.

She is kneeling and desperately chalks up lines of Cocaine and does them all.

She walks on all fours to the bathroom.

She is laying on the floor looking at porn on her phone.

She stares into oblivion. Inaudible whispers in Latin fill the air. Glenda begins to mouth the words.

She is standing in a minidress turned on by herself with her back to the mirror.

The Entity forms inside the mirror and its misty shadow flows out of the mirror onto the floor and forms on one side of her - It transforms back into The Entity. It is graciously whipping around her head, shoulders and chest. Glenda feels every touch and turn of The Entity with a feeling of slight sensual pleasure and falls into a lucid dream.

Blood drops from her nose onto the floor, at this moment she awakes confused. She turns to the mirror, as she does The Entity dissipates. She looks in the mirror and see a tiny particles of mist, she quickly turns. Nothing is here.

GLENDA

It's cold.

Glenda looks frantically around. She has a mini-heart attack trying to locate her bag of Cocaine. She finds it. She relaxes.

She does another line of Cocaine.

She begins to find herself attractive whilst posing in the standing mirror getting every angle of her tight green leggings.

A sound of movement is felt. She looks around. The Entity forms on her shoulder, then envelops her whole body. She senses movement all over her body like thousands of spider legs crawling across her skin. She screams. She frantically brushes herself off. The Entity slowly steps back and into the shadows without her noticing.

INT. BEDROOM CHAIR - LATE NIGHT

Glenda is sitting on her chair listening to music.

She mutters an inaudible conversation with herself.

She exposes her leg and starts to pose using her phone's camera.

The Entity forms again and it creeps up her leg, she sets back on the chair in ecstasy.

She seems to be communicating to something else other than herself in inaudible muttered Latin.

INT. BEDROOM MIRROR - LATE NIGHT

Glenda is moving around being slightly controlled by The Entity. Glenda seems to be unaware of what reality she in.

GLEENDA

You look so good Glenda. Sooo good.

She is sensually moving and dancing with The Entity, she is turned on by its wispy movements around her.

The Entity reveals its Satan-like body, it begins to tower above her. The room darkens. It whispers something inaudible in Latin into her ear, as this happens The Entity slips inside her ear. She is knocked back onto the bed.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

Wow. That...

Glenda's demeanour changes as she is possessed by The Entity. Her eyes turn black.

She stands up and looks into the mirror. When she sees her own reflection move, she is paralysed with horror.

INT. BEDROOM MIRROR - DEMONIC REALM

Glenda's own reflection is rapidly covered in dark smokey shadowy demonic arms.

Her reflection holds her hands out as she is pulled back into darkness, she tries to awaken Glenda from her possession.

INT. BEDROOM MIRROR - LATE NIGHT

Glenda's eyes twitch. Still paralysed.

INT: BEDROOM MIRROR - DEMONIC REALM

Glenda's reflection struggles for her life, as she is taken into the deepening black hole. She disappears.

INT: BEDROOM MIRROR - LATE NIGHT

The Entity exits Glenda's body. She braces. The Entity tightens up around her body like a snake, it curls hard squeezing her body, blood rushes out of everywhere she is being squeezed. The Entity rips open her mouth, teeth and bone fly everywhere, as it leaps down her throat.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Glenda is just finishing off her makeup. She looks completely different with a new look.

She chalks up a line of Cocaine whilst looking at herself in the dresser mirror.

She pulls a small laptop from her bag and looks at her schedule for the day and checks emails.

She does the line of Cocaine.

Glenda's phone alarm rings 8am, her finger presses stop.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Glenda's high heels clack down the path. The car door opens, her feet disappear, the door slams.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Glenda checks herself in the mirror... Her eyes turn a misty black.

SUDDENLY The Entity scarily rushes from her eyes in the mirror into the viewer's face.

FADE OUT

SUPER:

Many say Cocaine turns them into other versions of themselves that rarely turns out for the better... Much like a possession.

During 2021 as many as 250 priests from 50 countries arrived in Rome to learn how to identify demonic possession, to hear personal accounts from other priests, and to find out more about the rituals behind expelling demons...

Catholic priests in several countries have told the press there has been an increase in the numbers of people reporting signs of demonic possession.

Since 2014, the global production of Cocaine has doubled, along with everything that is bad in the world...

5.6 million people die every year for lack of access to healthcare.

2.1 million people starve to death ever year.

Since 2007 global human trafficking has increased 38%, and in East Asia, it's increase by 130%.

The poorest half of the global population owns just 2% of the global total, while the richest 10% own 76% of all wealth. This small elite of 2,755 billionaires has seen its fortunes grow more during COVID-19 than they have in the whole of the last fourteen years combined...

Think...

Who's pulling your strings?