

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.

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.

GLEND A

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.

GLEND A (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.

GLEND A (CONT'D)

Damn. Who's this?

Glenda frantically scrolls, flicks and taps the screen.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM

Glenda is in front of the mirror wiping off the Cocaine.

GLEENDA
Glenda... You are...

Glenda taps her bum.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)
Outrageous darling. Simply divine.
Mmm... Shhh...

Glenda mumbles to someone inside her mind.

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 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

Come on, it's not that bad. ARGH!

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.

She is doing her makeup in the dresser mirror. The dress has the silver platter to the side. She looks at the lines of cocaine. She ignores them. Her eyes keep darting to the lines. She messes up her eye makeup.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

Shit.

She does a line of Cocaine on the dresser.

As her head is bent a shadow moves across the room that is seen in the mirror.

Glenda looks up.

GLEENDA (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. A sound of a pin dropping wakes her. At this moment a disturbing looking man whispers into her ear.

DARK ENTITY

(In Latin)

Damnans quod non intelligunt.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. STRANGE ROOM

Only silhouettes are seen of the room... A presence is felt in the room.

Glenda is dribbling.

Inaudible whispers in Latin.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

MONTAGE OF GLENDA'S DECLINE

She is staring at herself in the mirror.

She points at herself. She laughs.

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

She walks on all floors to the bathroom.

She is laying on the floor looking at porn on her phone. Inaudible whispers in Latin fill the air. Glenda begins to mouth the words.

She is standing in a minidress turned on by herself. A misty shadow forms on one side of her, it transforms into an Entity that is whipping around her head and shoulders, then it twirls around her body.

GLEND A

Where is it?

She breaks into a mini-heart attack trying to locate her bag of Cocaine, she finds it and relaxes. The air around her is thick. She does more Cocaine, and she begins to find herself attractive whilst posing in the standing mirror. Something is moving around. She notices and looks around. Shadows form on her shoulder then envelop her whole body and then it moves back into the shadows without her noticing.

She tries on different clothes and becomes uncomfortable with herself.

GLEND A (CONT'D)

You look so good Glenda. So so good.

She mutters an inaudible conversation with herself. She exposes her leg and starts to pose. The shadow comes out and moves up her leg, she sets back in ecstasy. She seems to be communicating to something else other than herself. The shadow is revealed to be a Satan-like creature's body.

She chalks up another line of Cocaine. She looks around nervously, she's panting. Desperate for the line.

The Entity moves up to Glenda's ear, it whispers something inaudible in Latin, as she does the line, the creature is pulled up into her nose like a wisp of thick black smoke. She is knocked back.

GLEND A (CONT'D)

Wow. That was...

Glenda's demeanour changes. She looks into the mirror and as she stays there bright-eyed and paralysed. Her reflection is quickly covered in dark smokey shadowy pointy arms, this part of her is pulled into darkness.

The Entity makes itself known in her reality, it smiles at her, as it slithers up and around her, twirling its body around and around hers. Her reflection holds her hands out and tries to awaken Glenda in her normal reality. Glenda's eyes twitch. Glenda's reflection holds out her hand as she is taken into a black hole.

The Entity braces, tightens up around her body like a snake, it curls hard squeezing her body, blood rushes out of where's she's 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's phone alarm rings 8am, her finger presses stop.

Glenda is just finishing off her makeup. She seems different. More confident. More determined. She chalks up a line of Cocaine whilst looking at herself in the dresser mirror. She does the line of Cocaine.

9. We zoom into her eyes and something physical happens to her body. We zoom out and the Satan-like creature is now in the socialite's reality. It's the next day, she gets ready for her work, does a line and then gets in her car and drives off.

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, as she does The Entity rushes through from the mirror into the viewer's face.

FADE OUT

SUPER:

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

67,000 women are murdered at the hands of a former or current partner.

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.

The world's 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.

As many as 250 priests from 50 countries have 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.

Many say Cocaine turns them into somebody else, someone more outgoing, another version of them. Like a possession.

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

Who's pulling your strings?