

THE OYSTER - REVISION BY ALEX - BUFF REVISION

Written by

Natalie E

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

**1 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT****1**

MAIN CHARACTER, a scrawny teenager wearing an oversized blue hoodie with a pink shirt poking out stares at himself in the bathroom mirror as horrible things happen to his body. His sleeves are rolled up to reveal cuts and sores all over his body. He looks at his hands which are warping into different shapes. A BUZZING sound is growing louder and louder until a VOICE cuts through the chaos.

DAD  
(o.s.)  
[NAME REDACTED], Dinner's ready!

Instead of his name, a grating censor SOUND plays. This causes MC's injuries to swell and bleed. He zips up his jacket, rolls down his sleeves, and pulls them over his hands before heading downstairs.

**2 INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT****2**

Main character and DAD sit uncomfortably across from each other at a table. Dad is a tall apathetic man wearing a button down shirt whose face is covered in shadow. The background is so dark that it looks like they're floating in a void. A single spotlight illuminates them. Main character looks down. The food is bland. The cup of water has so much condensation that it leaks onto the tablecloth. MAIN CHARACTER's cuts and sores drip down onto the food, drops of blood staining his meal. He puts his fork down and refuses to eat. His dad looks up.

DAD  
What's wrong with you? Why aren't  
you eating?

MC  
I don't feel well.

DAD  
What do you mean? You look fine.

He shows his messed up palms to Dad. They fade in and out of existence. MC looks at his hands in confusion. This has never happened before. However, from Dad's point of view, his child's hands look normal.

He sighs empathetically.

DAD  
Come on, stop trying to be funny. I  
know you're just trying to get out  
of swim practice.

MC  
No, what? I'm literally showing you  
what's wrong with me look.

DAD  
What are you-

His dad rubs his eyes in frustration, taking a long sigh.

DAD  
Why are you doing this? First you  
stop the swim team that you've  
loved for 10 years with no  
explanation and now this.

MC  
No it's not about the team. I need  
to see a doctor. You aren't  
listening.

DAD  
Then **what** is it about?? Because  
right now you're just feeding me  
fairy tales and I've had enough. I  
get that you're having a rough  
time, but you need to learn how to  
tough it out. It's about time you  
learn how to be a man.

His dad's voice gets progressively more faded as the same  
BUZZING sound appears and gets louder and louder. MC's eyes  
are locked on his fading hands.

DAD  
[NAME REDACTED]? Son are you  
listening to me?

Main character's injuries flare up again. MC covers his ears  
from the CENSOR SOUND that always plays when his dad says his  
name.

MC  
Stop -

DAD  
Son-

MC pounds his fists on the table

MC  
(shaky voice)  
STOP CALLING ME THAT.

His father is silent, shocked.

MC  
 (quietly)  
 I'm **not** your son.

MC pushes the table back, spilling the glass of water. Dad flinches back.

Main character stomps upstairs, back to the bathroom.

**3 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT**

**3**

Main character bursts through the bathroom door and slams it shut. He loudly coughs up blood into the sink and watches it rinse into the drain in wide-eyed terror. His hands gripping the sink are fading in front of his eyes. He tries to run them under the water, but something strange happens. The water gets into the injuries, making them bleed even more. He flinches away and flicks the water off his hands.

A few droplets land on the floor behind him. When he looks up, there's a girl standing behind him next to his grotesque reflection in the mirror. He turns around and she's really there, standing right where the droplets had hit the floor.

PEARL has a simple, white linen dress on, and brightly dyed hair that clings to her face. She's drenched in water.

MC  
 Oh my god. Are you real?

PEARL  
 I'm as real as you are. I'm here to help you.

Pearl pulls a towel off the rack and dries her hair. MC stares in disbelief.

PEARL  
 That hurts.

She says it without question, and points at MC's warped hands. He holds them up.

MC  
 You can see it? Oh my god, finally someone can see it. Everyone thinks I'm a liar and a freak.

PEARL  
 I know. I'm sorry.

MC  
 You know?

PEARL  
Yeah, I know.

Pearl holds up her hands. They're covered in scars sewn together with brightly colored string. MC stares at her hands in curiosity and wonder.

MC  
What can I do? No one believes me.

Pearl smiles slightly.

PEARL  
Do you want to get out of here?

MC  
Yes, more than anything. But if you haven't noticed, we are in my bathroom.

Pearl opens a closet door and gestures for him to go inside.

MC  
Are you being serious right now?

PEARL  
Dead serious.

MC  
Oh my god, I've lost my mind.

Pearl grins.

DAD  
(o.s.)  
[NAME REDACTED], come down! We need to talk!

Main character keels over in pain.

PEARL  
Unless you wanna stay here.

MC looks at her, answering without answering.

They run into the closet together and it closes behind them.

As soon as they enter the door, MC starts to have vivid hallucinations. He sees cliffs and crashing waves. They are at the beach. There is a blurry image of a face -- it's Pearl. She walks along the beach and runs her hands through the water. Then a doorknob is turned and MC wakes up.

**5 INT - PROJECTION ROOM - NIGHT**

**5**

They open the door to a dark room with a projection of the beach on one wall. The room is empty except for two chairs in the middle. Pearl shuts the door behind them. MC stands with his back against the wall, on edge and afraid to enter the room.

MC

What's happening? Who are you?

PEARL

My name's Pearl.

She leaves his other question hanging in the air. MC notices a pearl bracelet on her wrist.

MC

(looks down)

Your bracelet.

PEARL

Oh, yeah. I've had it for forever.

MC

It's nice.

PEARL

(smiles)

Thanks.

**6 INT - PROJECTION ROOM**

**6**

Pearl leads MC to the chairs and they sit down. The projector shows a video of the beach and crashing, violent waves. As the scene progresses, the projection starts to feel more and more real.

MC

Wow.

PEARL

Yeah.

They are both silent.

MC

I've never seen the ocean before,  
you know.

PEARL

Isn't it beautiful?

MC

It's-

The ocean splashes loudly, the beach comes "close" to him with a loud splash. MC flinches back in his chair.

MC

(whispering)  
Terrifying.

Pearl doesn't answer, but looks at him knowingly, the projection of the beach shining on her face. MC remembers what they came here for.

MC

(desperately)  
You said you could help me. What do  
I do?

PEARL

I think you know what you need to  
do.

The ocean splashes again.

MC

No. No way. How? I can't go there.

MC turns around to head back for the door and tries it, but after a painful glitch he finds himself back in his chair.

He sits in disbelief, in fear of trying again.

MC

(softly)  
Why can't I leave.

PEARL

I know you're scared but you have  
to understand that this is the only  
way. I know it, and I think you do  
too.

MC is emotional, staring at the projection, the light from the projector backlighting him.

MC

(whispers)

No.

He pulls his sleeves further down his arms, tightly and protectively wrapping his arms around himself.

He has a vision of the blood he coughed up into the sink.

MC

(louder)

No. I can't-

His vision becomes more grotesque, as more blood and strange black liquid drip into the sink. The images become unbearable and he bends over in his seat. MC hears the familiar BUZZING NOISE that accompanies his name.

MC

(yelling)

I can't I can't I can't.

Pearl gets out of her seat and puts a hand on MC's shoulder, trying to comfort him.

PEARL

It's gonna be ok!

Pearl's voice is muffled by the BUZZING NOISE.

MC passes out on his side, the camera follows him as he lays down

**8 EXT. BEACH - DAY**

**8**

MC is lying with on his side with his cheek to the sand. The projection has become real. Pearl is standing next to him and helps him up. They wordlessly look at each other, then at the ocean.

PEARL

I'll stay here for as long as you need.

They stand there until everything goes quiet. The BUZZING NOISE slowly disappears until it's just the gentle crash of the waves.

Pearl looks at him with a knowing smile, then glances down. The tide has risen up to their feet, and they were almost touching the water.

PEARL

Here. I want you to have this.



She takes her bracelet off.

She slides it onto his wrist and smiles.

MC is emotional, starting to get panicky again. He looks at the crashing waves.

MC  
(on the verge of tears)  
How do I know I'll be okay?

PEARL  
You don't, but I'll be with you.

MC looks down nervously, before carefully feeling the water with his hand. He lifts his sleeves to look at his skin, which is no longer fading away, and his scars have been sewn together with light pink string.

MC  
Oh my gosh! It doesn't hurt! Pearl  
this is-

He spins around.

**9 EXT DAY - CLOUDY BEACH**

**9**

MC  
Pearl?

He looks around himself...

MC  
Pearl!

But she is gone.

He remains floating in the ocean, alone. He watches the sky and closes his eyes.

The clouds start whispering to him, echoing the name Pearl. His dad's voice echoes in the background. More and more voices are added, but Pearl's name rings clear amongst the sound.

MC looks at his hands underwater, and he slowly sinks in.

He has a vision of the blood in the sink being washed away into the drain.

The voice gets louder and louder and closer and closer, and everything goes dark.

**10 INT. BATHROOM - DAY****10**

Main character wakes up on the floor of the bathroom, soaking wet. He gets up and looks in the mirror, and he sees himself with no holes in his skin, only small white scars. He cautiously touches his face, as if he cannot believe his eyes. He turns his hands around and they are also healed into scars.

He gets up and looks quickly at the sink, which is clean of blood.

DAD

(o.s.)

Pearl, come down! Dinner's ready!

Main character looks up in shock. She cautiously approaches the door. Her hand, wearing a pearl bracelet, turns the doorknob.