

THE EYES ON THE WALL

Written by

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1. INT/EXT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**1.**

Late at night in a neighborhood, one lone house emanates light. Through the bedroom window, a woman stands in front of a mirror and a man sits at his desk. The bedroom is decorated with colorful paintings and ambient lamps and strings of lights. AARON, a man in his late 20s, is wearing sweatpants and a tee shirt. He is typing on his computer at his desk, barely paying attention to AMELIA, who is standing in front of a full-length mirror. She adjusts the tank top that she's wearing.

AMELIA
(murmurs)
I look so bloated...

Aaron doesn't look up from his computer.

AARON
(casually)
Do you want to start that diet you
were talking about?

Amelia takes a deep sigh and doesn't respond. She looks at him in the mirror reflection until Aaron notices the silence and looks up.

AARON
What?... You don't have to if you
don't want to.

Amelia shakes her head and looks disappointed and moves to climb into bed. She picks up a book from her bedside table and stares blankly at the pages. Aaron watches her with confusion.

AARON
-No I only meant that, like, if you
wanted to try something new, a diet
could work.

AMELIA
Right...

Aaron goes back to typing on his computer. Amelia looks at him longingly before speaking up.

AMELIA
Why won't you see me?

There is a long silence as Aaron looks up at her in shock.

AARON
(laughing)

W-what?

Amelia sets her book down and straightens up in the bed.

AMELIA

I feel like every time I ask for just a little bit of reassurance, you never notice it.

AARON

Of course I see you. You're right in front of me.

AMELIA

I mean, really see me.

AARON

Babe, I don't understand where this is coming from. I'm just trying to help you.

Aaron runs his hands through his hair in frustration.

AMELIA

If you want to help me so bad why can't we go to a counseling session- just once- to hear an outside opinio-

AARON

-Oh my god..

Aaron's head falls into his hands as he shakes it in defeat. Amelia takes a deep sigh holding in tears.

AMELIA

Just once Aaron. One time to see if it helps, and then I promise I will shut up about it.

AARON

Amelia, please, we can figure this out on our own...

Amelia looks sad and tired as she eventually nods.

AMELIA

(whispers)

Ok...

CUT TO:

From outside their house, the light from the kitchen is on and Aaron is cooking dinner while Amelia sits at the island and goes through her emails. They are laughing about something and looking at each other.

AARON

Sweetie, would you mind going out in the back to get some firewood? I already cut some. I was thinking we could use the fire pit tonight since it's nice outside. I just need to stay here and watch the stove.

AMELIA

Yeah, sure.

She tilts down her laptop screen and walks over to the back patio to slip on her shoes. She slides the door open and walks out into their dark backyard.

A little while later, Aaron is setting down the bowls of food at the dining table. Suddenly, Amelia's laptop 'dings' from a notification. He slides the laptop towards him across the counter and raises the screen. He clicks on a new email notification from "Dr. Harvey". Aaron frowns as he begins to read.

AARON

(whispers)

...Marriage counseling... what?

Aaron taps his foot anxiously and keeps looking at the back door. Suddenly, he stands up and walks towards the patio.

3 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

3

Aaron is walking cautiously through a dark forest. He turns around as he walks and directs his flashlight at any slight noises.

AARON

(yelling)

Amelia? Are you there, sweetheart?

At one point, the sound of leaves crunching under someone's feet nearby startles him, and the shadowy figure of a woman slips between the trees. However, his flashlight shows that no one is there.

He continues to walk and points his flashlight at a neatly stacked pile of firewood.

AARON
 (yelling)
 Amelia?... Amelia?

The name echoes slightly in the dark forest. Aaron is walking backwards when he suddenly trips on something and falls to the ground.

Next to him, at eye level, is Amelia's dead body, sprawled out on the ground. Her matted hair covers her face, and fresh blood stains the leaves under her. Her clothes are covered in dirt and leaves. Aaron screams before quickly claspng a hand to his mouth. Amelia's wedding ring reflects the light from his flashlight.

All of a sudden out of nowhere, the silhouette of an ambiguous figure appears behind a tree and disappears quickly.

Aaron's breathing intensifies, and his heartbeat fills his ears. The wind in the forest picks up, and the leaves rustle in response.

AARON
 No... Amelia...

He turns her over frantically, grasping her lifeless hands. Then he breaks down and begins to sob over her, rocking back and forth. He trembles, and his vision blurs in and out of focus as he hyperventilates.

Aaron's head hits the ground, and he collapses next to Amelia.

In the forest, footsteps approach Aaron and Amelia on the ground. Aaron's eyelids flutter.

Right before Aaron's vision goes completely black, a woman, grasping a knife in her bloody hands, leans over him. It takes a moment before Aaron's eyes focus, and he sees a grotesque mask with its eyes gouged out. Then, everything goes black.

CUT TO:

4 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

4

Aaron is standing in front of the closet and putting Amelia's former clothes into cardboard boxes. His expression is blank and his movements are lethargic and weary. It seems that he has aged decades in the span of a month. A few boxes labeled "donation" are already stacked up by the bedroom door.

He picks up the tank top that Amelia had previously tried on in front of the mirror and holds it up for a moment. He looks back at the full length mirror and sighs, shaking his head. He neatly folds the tank top and puts it in a partly filled box in front of him.

Suddenly, Aaron's laptop gets a notification with a 'ding' from his bed behind him. Aaron turns around, picks up his laptop, and sits down on the bed.

He notices a group calendar notification reminder for an "Initial Meeting with Dr. Harvey, scheduled by Amelia Letby". Aaron chuckles sadly to himself and closes the laptop immediately.

He sits on the bed for a moment, looking blankly at the stacked donation boxes and then at the tank top he just folded. At this, he furrows his brows. Aaron picks the laptop back up, puts it in his lap, and opens it. He opens Dr. Harvey's email contact through the calendar notification and sighs as he begins to draft an email to her.

5 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

5

Aaron wears a disheveled button up, and is sitting in an armchair in a therapist's office. He is playing with a necklace under his shirt with the initials "AA". The office is decorated with endless vintage photo frames on the wall, all resembling human eyes. The eyes look exhausted and scared as they stare at each other. A wooden desk with a silver placard labeled "Dr. Harvey" on it sits between two armchairs. Aaron has dark circles under his eyes and his hair is ruffled up. As he scans the office, he slightly shakes in his chair. A woman wearing a crisp red blazer and silver jewelry enters the room and closes the door. She locks it and then walks swiftly to the other chair.

DR. HARVEY

Welcome. I appreciate you waiting... Don't mind the photos, I'm a strong believer that eyes are the window to your soul haha.

Dr. Harvey smiles widely at him, but it doesn't reach her eyes. Her hair is slicked back in a tight bun and she is wearing dark red lipstick. Aaron blinks uncomfortably.

AARON

Nice to meet you.

DR. HARVEY

You know, I understand what you're going through.

Dr. Harvey smiles sympathetically at him and Aaron moves around in his chair, trying to get comfortable.

DR. HARVEY

My husband passed away a few years ago. It will get easier, trust me, but the pain will never truly go away.

Aaron nods and swallows. He looks down at his hands in his lap.

AARON

I just feel... guilty for not getting help sooner. When she was still alive.

Dr. Harvey nods empathetically.

AARON

I-I've been trying to remember what had happened when I found her but it's all tangle-

Aaron gets choked up mid sentence and starts crying. Dr. Harvey leans forward in chair.

DR. HARVEY

I'm so sorry for your loss, Mr. Letby. How about we just start with why your wife initially wanted to do counseling with you.

Aaron takes a shaky breath and looks down to try and remember. He frowns and nods.

The clock on Dr. Harvey's desk ticks by.

DR. HARVEY

I feel like we made a lot of progress in this first session, Mr. Letby. Thank you for opening up to me. See you next week?

Aaron shows her a small smile.

AARON

Thank you. Yes, next week.

Dr. Harvey gets up from her chair and opens the door for Aaron. He walks out, and she closes the door behind him.

CUT TO:

6 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

6

Aaron is sitting across from Dr. Harvey in the armchair again. He is wearing a different colored button up. Dr. Harvey is still wearing her red blazer.

DR. HARVEY

-In the forest, you said you saw the pile of firewood? And that's where you found her?

AARON

I-I still don't fully know how I got there in the first place. I just remember seeing her on the ground.

DR. HARVEY

And how did you feel in this moment?

CUT TO:

7 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

7

All of a sudden out of nowhere, the silhouette of a young woman appears behind a tree and disappears quickly.

CUT TO:

8 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE MONTAGE- DAY

8

AARON

I remember I-

Aaron's sentence is interrupted by his sobs. He rests his head in his hands and continues to cry.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

7

In the forest, footsteps approach Aaron and Amelia on the ground. Aaron's eyelids flutter.

CUT TO:

8 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE MONTAGE - DAY

8

AARON

-Wait. There was someone in the forest, I-

Dr. Harvey interrupts him and waves her hand to dismiss his comment.

DR. HARVEY

-Mr. Letby, hallucinations are known to occur in these situations. Please direct your focus back to what is real. Anyways, then you said you passed out?

AARON

I- I think so... I don't know... Everything's a blur, and it's like I have these- these holes in my memory.

AARON

Wait... I remember...

Aaron's face is pale, his chest heaves with short breaths, and he blinks rapidly.

DR. HARVEY

Don't worry Mr. Letby, this reaction is quite common when recalling traumatic events. Now, are you sure you don't remember putting her body there?

Aaron looks up at Dr. Harvey in shock. His eyes are bloodshot from crying and he frowns before answering.

AARON

Wh-what? I don't remember- I mean- I didn't do it, I swear!

Dr. Harvey tilts her head slightly and furrows her brows in confusion.

DR. HARVEY

(eagerly)

Well, who else could it have been?

Aaron's hands shake and he begins to sweat and breathe rapidly. He slowly looks up at the therapist with wide eyes. His eyebrows furrow with the effort to remember.

CUT TO:

Right before Aaron's vision goes completely black, the woman holding the bloody knife, peels off the eyeless mask, revealing Dr. Harvey's chilling smile. Then, everything goes black.

CUT TO:

9 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

9

AARON

(gasps)

You! It was you... I remember...

Dr. Harvey's lips curl into an unnerving smile; the same smile from when she had leaned over Aaron in the forest.

DR. HARVEY

I'm not sure what you're talking about, Mr. Letby. I'm just here to support you.

She tilts her head in mock confusion and continues to smile creepily.

AARON

No, no, you were there, in the forest! It wasn't me, you killed her!

He moves to stand up from the armchair, but the room sways around him, and he struggles to get on his feet. Dr. Harvey remains perfectly still, and looks at him, almost curiously, as he stands up.

Aaron looks around the room and starts to shake and sweat. The eyes on the wall appear to warp and move. His eyes widen in shock and he starts to tremble and fidget with his watch more. His eyes shoot across the room and sees the locked door and the shut curtains. In the corner of the office, a pair of eyes catch his attention. He stares closely at them and realizes they are Amelia's eyes.

Aaron abruptly stands up and begins to pace the room, shaking and crying. Dr. Harvey notices his reaction and watches him closely. His pacing picks up and he gets more and more upset. Dr. Harvey quietly and cautiously opens her desk drawer to reveal a gun. Aaron continues to pace and then goes up to the framed eyes. He stares right at them, crying. While Aaron's back is facing Dr. Harvey, she gets up and stands behind him with a gun behind her back.

DR. HARVEY

Mr. Letby... If you aren't feeling
up for this, I recommend you come
back for another session next we-

Suddenly, Aaron turns around and uses a sculpture to knock
Dr. Harvey to the ground. Aaron is sobbing on the ground as
he looks at his bloody hands. He takes out the necklace from
under his shirt with "AA" on it for his wife. He gets up and
walks over to the armchair to sit down. His head is hung low
and he sobs and shakes.