

POLYCEPHALY

Psychological Thriller

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1. INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A table. A bowl with cereal. Silence.

A hand that holds a spoon enters the frame, sinking into the milk and taking some. It flies out of the frame. Crunching.

The spoon comes back, fills it up again. But we follow its way back to reveal--

A body with TWO HEADS. Identical to each other, both looking to the content in the spoon. The spoon goes to one of the heads, silently. He chews the food while the other waits.

A hand scoops more cereal and delivers another spoonful into the same mouth.

It goes back to the bowl--

LEFT HEAD

I want some too.

RIGHT HEAD

Why?

LEFT HEAD

Why do you think?

BOTH

I wanna eat too.

RIGHT HEAD

We have the same stomach...

BOTH

(continued)

Only one of us needs to eat. Then let me eat. No, let ME eat! No! I wanna--

The left hand attacks the right, grabbing the spoon from it. The right head frowns, but stays quiet.

The left head starts eating the cereal. In silence. Enjoying.

RIGHT HEAD

I want some too.

LEFT HEAD

Why?

BOTH

Okay.

They both push the bowl with the spoon away.

BOTH

What are we gonna do?

RIGHT HEAD

I don't wanna be excluded from things.

LEFT HEAD

Me neither.

BOTH

So why don't we just stick to the plan we always had?

RIGHT HEAD

But I don't want...

BOTH

(continued)

...Someone doing the same thing as me all the time.

RIGHT HEAD

It's annoying to have us talking always the same thing.

BOTH

I know! I wanna have normal conversations with people!

LEFT HEAD

But no one seems to care.

RIGHT HEAD

But I do! Why do I have another head that does exactly what I do all the time?

Beat.

LEFT HEAD

It's just...

BOTH

(continued)

A consequence.

LEFT HEAD

We had to synchronize ourselves if we want to live. If not, how could we even walk?

RIGHT HEAD

Yeah but...

BOTH

(continued)

Can't we at least limit this just for the body?

RIGHT HEAD
You have a separate mind, right?

LEFT HEAD
Yeah?

RIGHT HEAD
So let's just...

BOTH
(continued)
...Synchronize our movements, but not speech. Then stop talking. Stop talking!

Silence.

LEFT HEAD
I don't think it's possible.

RIGHT HEAD
Why not?

LEFT HEAD
How can we move the same...

BOTH
(continued)
If we're thinking different?

LEFT HEAD
We need to think before we do anything, and we have to think the same if we want to control this body.

Beat.

RIGHT HEAD
That's it then?

BOTH
I just have two heads? I exist twice at the same time?

Silence.

LEFT HEAD
I...

BOTH
Then why do we have different names?

LEFT HEAD
I guess...

BOTH
 (continued)
 ...people like to consider us two
 different people because it's just
 easier.

LEFT HEAD
 But I don't think I'm the same as
 you.

RIGHT HEAD
 How not?

LEFT HEAD
 Right now, we're able to...

BOTH
 (continued)
 Have a conversation.

RIGHT HEAD
 Yeah, that happens some times. But
 it doesn't mean anything.

LEFT HEAD
 How not?

RIGHT HEAD
 It... People also talk to
 themselves. Sometimes...

BOTH
 (continued)
 People think opposite things at the
 same time. Yeah.

RIGHT HEAD
 The only difference is that...

BOTH
 (continued)
 ... You sometimes speak for the
 other voice in my head.

LEFT HEAD
 So you're me.

RIGHT HEAD
 Yes... Actually no, there's no you.

BOTH
 Only me.

LEFT HEAD
 Yea, yeah.

They look at each other. A dark thought has partaken.

BOTH

Then we... I. Have to get rid of
one of the heads.

...

BOTH

You go. What? No! But it's the same
thing!

RIGHT HEAD

Then you go.

LEFT HEAD

Why me? If you go you'll still
survive. You won't die, because
I'll live and... You are me.

A meditative beat.

RIGHT HEAD

So why don't you do it?

LEFT HEAD

Because... You know why!

Beat.

RIGHT HEAD

Yeah, I do...

BOTH

And you know what I'm thinking.

They exchange a dangerous gaze. They get up and go to the
kitchen, leaving the frame.

Metallic noises in the background, looking for something.

They come back and sit on the chair--

CARRYING A KNIFE on the right arm.

BOTH

(nervous)

You know how this will work.

Handshaking.

LEFT HEAD

Wait. Let's confirm it, real quick.

BOTH

I give a theme, and we say a word.
If you answer the same as me,
you're done.

...

RIGHT HEAD
 (nervous)
 Yeah.

Hesitant beat.

BOTH
 I'll go first. No. I--

RIGHT HEAD
 I have the knife, so I go first.

Beat.

LEFT HEAD
 Okay.

RIGHT HEAD
 An animal.

They think.

LEFT HEAD
 Okay.

BOTH
 One, two, three...

RIGHT HEAD
 Lion!

LEFT HEAD
 Deer!

Both are actually relieved. The left hand takes the knife.

LEFT HEAD
 A color.

RIGHT HEAD
 Okay.

BOTH
 One, two, three. White!

A split beat--

The left hand charges the blade against the right head but the right arm grabs the attacker. It keeps trying to force the blade into the right's neck.

The right hand decides to pull the hand away while biting it to take the knife out of him. The left head screams, and attempts to bite the other's ear.

The right head shakes, avoiding the other's mouth. The right hand is able to take the blade away, as he throws it on the table, away from the left hand.

RIGHT HEAD

Stop!

BOTH

This is pointless.

RIGHT HEAD

I can't get rid of this head.

LEFT HEAD

Why not?

RIGHT HEAD

Because you're me!

LEFT HEAD

But how can we talk to each other?

RIGHT HEAD

We just talked about this...

LEFT HEAD

Our mind has multiple faces.

BOTH

But we happen to have to heads.

Beat.

BOTH

We're... I. Am quite the creature.

They breathe deeply, looking down again to the table.

They look down to see the bowl and knife sitting on the table.

A hand enters the frame, grabbing the bowl and bringing it closer to his body. We can hear the spoon against the porcelain. He's eating.

HEAD

I want some too.

Beat.

We hear the spoon reaching for the cereal again--

THE HAND QUICKLY INVADES THE FRAME AND CLINGS THE KNIFE.

We hear a fight--

CUT TO BLACK:

Roll credits - *I thought about killing you* - *Kayne West*

THE END.