

ME AND YOUR SHADOW

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INT - KITCHEN. NIGHT. MODERN-DAY.

MAN and WOMAN enter the house holding hands, wet. It is raining outside. They flip on the lights.

MAN
(setting bags down)
Your uncle wasn't lying. This is a nice place.

WOMAN
Yeah. It'll be good. You wanna get started on dinner? I'll take the bags upstairs.

MAN
Sure.

Man takes a grocery bag to the kitchen and Woman begins climbing the stairs. The lights shut off. A power outage.

MAN (CONT'D)
You good?

WOMAN
I'm fine!

MAN
I'll look for the fuse box. Can you make it to the room alright?

WOMAN
I think I can find my way around. Try the garage huh?

INT - GARAGE. NIGHT.

Man finds the fuse box. He flips some breakers and the lights come back on. He exits

INT - KITCHEN. NIGHT.

The lights are out. A shadowy figure stands in the room. The soundtrack slows and distorts slightly before Man turns on the lights. The shadowy figure turns out to be Woman.

MAN
I thought you were taking the bags upstairs

WOMAN
Yep. All done.

MAN

Okay. You wanna help with dinner then?

Man begins taking groceries out of the plastic bag to start cooking. Woman watches him intently.

MAN (CONT'D)

Are you gonna help me with these or just stand there?

Woman is silent. Then, a glitch.

WOMAN

Sure.

Man starts looking for pans while Woman starts cutting some vegetables. She continues to watch him as he puts things in a pan. Then, comes up behind him and touches him affectionately.

MAN

(uncomfortable)

I know we said we'd talk about this later, but is it something I did? I'm just trying to understand.

WOMAN

Don't worry about it. Let's just focus on being together.

Man stumbles over his words.

MAN

Look, we can't keep doing this. I'm trying to do my part, but I'd really like an apology.

Woman is silent. She goes back to cutting vegetables.

WOMAN

So would I. You don't listen to me.

MAN

I don't listen to you?!

A glitch. The audio distorts. Woman cries out in pain. She has accidentally cut herself.

MAN (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

WOMAN

I'm fine. Look, it's been a long day for both of us. Let's just talk about it tomorrow.

MAN

Really? Again? First, it's let's talk after dinner, now it's let's talk tomorrow. You can't keep putting it off! You're wrong and you know it.

WOMAN

I know. I'm sorry. I just thought we could wait until we're in a better mood.

MAN

Look, I'm in a good mood. It's just a little frustrating when it feels like you're avoiding the whole thing.

WOMAN

You're right, I'm sorry.

MAN

(expectantly)
Sorry for...?

Woman says nothing.

MAN (CONT'D)

See I knew it! I can't do this.

Man leaves to grab his stuff from upstairs. Glitch. Woman intercepts him.

WOMAN

No, don't leave. Stay with me.

MAN

No, I'm tired of... all this. I'm getting my stuff.

Man attempts to shove past her. Woman grabs him. She is much stronger than she looks

WOMAN

NO!

She shoves him away from the staircase. Then, a voice is heard from upstairs. It is Woman's voice.

WOMAN (O.S) (CONT'D)
Babe, who's shouting?

Man's eyes widen in fear. The audio is distorted in some way for a moment. He looks back at the person he was fighting with, but instead sees duplicate of himself. The Other Man frowns. Man attempts to race up the stairs but the Other Man grabs him. They fight. We cannot tell which one is which.

WOMAN (O.S) (CONT'D)
What's going on?

Eventually, one grabs an object and manages to knock the other out/kill them. They are breathing heavily, object still in hand, when Woman comes running down the stairs to see Man holding an object with a dead body at his feet. The top half of the body is obscured. Man looks at her. The clock tolls twelve.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF FILM.