

The Thin Line of Reality  
or  
Terminal Fantasy

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## INSANITY

FADE IN:

INT. ASYLUM -- NIGHT

Screen is black.

Clicking of shoes and slamming of industrial doors can be heard far away. Rustling of clothes and moaning are heard up close.

CUT TO

EXT. VICTORIAN MANSION GROUNDS-- MORNING

Birds are singing; camera pans across a cheerful garden. In the distance can be seen a young woman in a Victorian dress - proper and clean. She walks through the garden, occasionally stopping to smell the roses.

CUT TO

P.O.V. STALKER -- CONTINUOUS

Camera jerks and moves as if being the view of a man stalking the young woman. Slowly he catches up with her, and as she bends down again to smell some flower he grabs her and pushes her stomach-down onto a short hedge. She tries to struggle and raise her voice, but his left hand pushes her back down onto the hedge, the branches visibly cutting into her white skin. A few drops of blood are visible. She fights more as he uses his right hand to first push up her dress, then to pull down her trousers, when they are down he pulls down own pants with right hand and hastily pushes himself into her. She screams at first, then relaxes somewhat. The man uses his left hand to cover her mouth now, and she starts to suck his fingers, moaning slightly.

CUT TO

INT. ASYLUM -- NIGHT

A door slams hard nearby. More rustling is suddenly heard very near. A moan is heard.

CUT TO

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CUT TO

INT. ASYLUM -- NIGHT

Darkness. Moaning.

CUT TO

INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM -- EVENING

A man walks into the room. Young girl is on the bed, lying on her stomach, reading something. The man stops for a minute, looking too closely at the girl's figure. A smile spreads across his face. He closes the door behind him carefully and deliberately. He walks to the bed and sits next to the girl.

The man pats the girl's back, then his hand wanders down to her buttocks and he begins to fondle her. The girl stops reading and lies absolutely still. She is hardly breathing.

GIRL

Daddy, please.....don't do this.  
I've asked you so many times. Please!

MAN

Shhhhhh.

The man continues fondling the girl through her clothing. She begins to sob quietly, then more loudly. The man jerks his hand away and forcefully flips the girl onto her back. She gives off a brief scream.

CUT TO

INT. ASYLUM -- NIGHT

There is crying in the darkness. Then the cries turn into sobs that turn into a slow moan.

CUT TO

INT. LIVING ROOM IN SMALL HOUSE -- DAY