

CAPGRAS

Written by

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EXT. STREET - EVENING

A car pulls up outside a house.

INT. CAR - EVENING

UNA, late 20s, sits in the passenger seat. ORLA, also late 20s, is in the driver seat. Una lifts her handbag from the foot well.

UNA  
Are you coming in?

ORLA  
No. I need to nip round to Mum's.

UNA  
Okay. Tell Mum I'll be round tomorrow. I'll see you later.

Una opens the car door.

ORLA  
Bye.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Una enters. She sets her bag on the chair and takes off her coat as she moves through to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

BRYAN, late 20's, stands cooking. Una enters and places her coat on the back of the chair.

UNA  
Hi.

BRYAN  
Hey, how was work?

UNA  
Fine. What are you making?

BRYAN  
Bolognese.

Una opens a high up cupboard containing a range of random non food items such as cough bottles etc. She searches through.

UNA

Have we any headache tablets?

BRYAN

Yeah.

Byran reaches to the back of the cupboard, lifts a box and hands them to Una.

BYRAN

Sore head?

Una takes some tablets from the box and fills a glass of water at the sink.

UNA

Yeah. I hit my head on the door of that bloody bathroom cabinet this morning. It opened as I was rinsing my mouth in the tap and I stood up into it. I've had a sore head all day.

Una swallows the tablets. Bryan lifts a plate and begins to dish up the Bolognese.

BYRAN

Well your Husband has made you his speciality dish.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Una takes two tablets and washes them down with a glass of water on the bedside table. She gets into bed and switches off the bedside lamp.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Una lies sleeping in bed. Byran comes in and gets into the bed beside her. Una wakes and turns her head slightly.

BYRAN

(Softly)

Are you alright?

UNA

(slightly groggy)

Yeah.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Una wakes in bed. The sound of heavy wind and rain comes from outside mixed with the sound of a banging gate. Una looks over, Bryan is gone. Una gets out of bed and heads towards the bedroom door.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

Una makes her way up the dark hall. As she walks she places her hand on the wall to steady herself.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Una enters the dark kitchen, lit only by the moonlight coming in under the window blind. She lifts the box of tablets and takes two out, fills a glass of water at the sink and swallows the tablets. As she stands by the sink she notices the door at the other end of the kitchen is open.

A Strange MAN emerges from the darkness of the doorway. Blood drips from a cut on his right hand, his hair and clothes drenched in rain water.

A terrified Una drops her glass, it smashes on the floor.

MAN

Jesus.

Una darts out of the room, still unsteady on her feet.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

Runs down the hall still touching the walls with her hands to steady herself.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Una slams the door behind her and leans her weight up against it to keep it closed. She looks to her left, a large chest of drawers sits beside the door. Una goes to the other side of the drawers and pushes it in front of the door.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

The Man's feet walk down the hall.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Una searches the top of her bedside cabinet frantically until she finds her mobile phone.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

The Man's right hand wrapped in a blood soaked tea towel tries the handle of the bedroom door.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Una fumbles with the phone. She calls Bryan's mobile.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

The sound of a ringing phone comes from the living room. The Man leaves the door and walks towards the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The lit up screen of the ringing mobile phone reads UNA.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Una stands with the phone to her ear. The call is answered.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hello?

UNA

Byran, where are you?

VOICE (O.S.)

What are you talking about?

UNA

There's a man in our....

Una's phone goes dead. She looks at the blank screen.

UNA (CONT'D)

No, no, no.

She starts frantically looking for a charger.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

The tap runs on the bathroom sink. The Man's cut hand is rinsed under it. A roll of bandage sits behind the taps.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Una listens intently, silence. She slides the chest of drawers away from the door and opens it slightly to have a look.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

The hall is empty. Una opens the bedroom door and moves quietly to the end of the hall. She peaks around the corner at the house phone sitting on the telephone table.

Behind Una the bathroom door opens and the Man emerges.

MAN

Una?

Una screams and tries to run but the Man throws his arms around her waist.

MAN (CONT'D)

Would you calm down.

Una grabs a figurine off the phone table and hits the man on the head with it. Blood runs from his head as he falls to the ground.

Una grabs the phone as she runs passed the telephone table and into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Una slams the door shut, grabs a chair and slides it in front of the door. She frantically dials 999 on the phone.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Una sits visibly upset. A WOMAN sits with her arm around Una, comforting her. The glow of flashing blue lights can be seen through the blinds behind them. A POLICE MAN sits in a chair across from them. The faint sounds of an Ambulance crew and other police can be heard from outside the room.

POLICE MAN

And you don't know where your  
husband is now?

UNA

No, when I woke up he was gone.

POLICE MAN

Do you have a recent photograph?

UNA

Yeah.

Una turns her head to a bookcase in the corner of the room.

UNA (CONT'D)

That's him.

Police man walks to the bookcase.

POLICE MAN

This is your husband?

UNA

No that's the man!

Una looks at the pictures on the bookcase. They're photos of her and the Man, hugging, on holiday etc. Una looks shocked, the Police Man and the Woman look at each other confused.

WOMAN

Una, those are pictures of you and  
Bryan.

UNA

(becoming distraught)  
No. No. That's not Bryan!

WOMAN

Una, it is.

POLICE MAN

Your sister seems to think that  
these photos are of your husband.

UNA

My sisters not here.

WOMAN

Una, I'm your sister.

UNA

No your not, I don't know you.

The woman tries to take hold of Una.

WOMAN

Una.

UNA

(screaming and fighting  
her off)

No, get off me, no.

The Police Man tries to help restrain Una as she screams.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Una sits in a chair, sedated, staring off into space.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

The Woman looks, teary eyed, through the glass on the door at Una. A DOCTOR approaches.

DOCTOR

Orla.

The Woman/Orla turns.

ORLA

Yes.

DOCTOR

We've got the results of the CT and MRI scans and I'm afraid there is some signs of damage to the brain tissue most likely caused when your sister sustained the blow to her head.

ORLA

Is that why she doesn't recognise anyone?

DOCTOR

The damage to brain has caused a disorder known as Capgras delusion, she no longer recognises anyone because in her memories they look different to what she's confronted with in reality.

Orla wipes the tears from her eyes.



ORLA

How long will she be like this?

DOCTOR

The condition is treatable but I'm afraid it is unlikely she'll make a full recovery. It's probably better that you don't inform her of her husband's death until we get her to the right stage of treatment.

Orla nods.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

The doctor leaves. Orla opens the door to Una's room and enters.

FADE TO BLACK.