

INT. INCENDIUM ASYLUM - MORNING

A disheveled building sits at the top of a hill. The center of the building is a steeple which marks the entrance.

CUT TO:

INT. INCENDIUM ASYLUM - MORNING

The hall is damp and dark, except for the florescent lamps. The sound of dripping water echoes through the hallway.

A pair of black heels click down the hall.

INMATE ONE (O.S.)
Been a while since we got fresh
meat.

INMATE TWO (O.S.)
You do conjugal visits baby?

INMATE THREE (O.S.)
I bet you taste delicious.

The black heels make a sharp turn and stop in front of a door.

The door creaks open into a dark room, only lit by one lamp. ALCHEMY JONES, messy curly hair and a black jumpsuit, sits in a chair. She stares at the floor, her hair falling into her face.

The door clangs shut.

The heels walk across the room, then sit in the chair opposite of Alchemy. ADDISON MONTGOMERY, clean cut, crosses her leg and looks at Alchemy with confidence.

ADDISON
Nice to meet you, Ms. Jones. I'm -

ALCHEMY
I know who you are Montgomery.

ADDISON
So you know why I'm here then, but
why don't you tell me why you're
here?

ALCHEMY
You have my whole life story in the
palm of your hand.

ADDISON
(hold up the folder)
I find these can miss a few
chapters.
(hands it to Alchemy)
Why don't you fill those in?

Alchemy looks up at Addison through her brow. After a moment, she lurches forward. Addison jumps back, dropping the folder on the floor, and her chair screeching. Alchemy smirks and leans back. She raises her hands to reveal them in cuffs.

ALCHEMY
They don't trust me.
(beat)
Please. Continue. I promise to play
nice.

Addison clears her throat then sits upright.

ADDISON
I know you've seen many others
before me, but I'm not like the
others Ms Jones. I'm not going to
ask why you were adopted, or your
darkest moment.
(beat)
I am going to ask for honestly. Now
what chapter is missing?

ALCHEMY
The humanity of it all.

Addison rolls her eyes.

ALCHEMY (CONT'D)
You see Ms Montgomery, the
difference between you and me is
that you truly believe that you're
trying to help. You don't see what
I see. You don't see at all. If you
did, you wouldn't be sitting here.
(beat)
You think you know everything. That
we're all only puzzles to piece
together.
(beat)
Codes to crack.
(beat)
Locks to pick.

ADDISON
Do you have a point, Ms Jones?

ALCHEMY

We're people. People you pride
yourself on fixing because you
can't fix your own life.

ADDISON

My life is none of your concern.

ALCHEMY

Then feel free to stop me when I'm
wrong.

(beat)

You walk in here, pressed skirt,
crisp blazer, string of pearls,
perfectly placed curls, and the
defined red lip. Yet you still wear
too much makeup.

(beat)

But none of it hides your sins.

Your

(whispers)

Secrets.

Addison scoffs.

ALCHEMY (CONT'D)

This space is all about honestly
right? So let's be honest. Let's
share our truths.

ADDISON

And what is my truth, Ms Jones?

ALCHEMY

Your runaway daughter.

(beat)

Your CATCHER of a son.

(beat)

I won't mention the "sore" spot.

ADDISON

(through her teeth)

You know nothing about me.

ALCHEMY

Your cover up doesn't work against
a man's hand.

Addison stands abruptly, grabs Alchemy by the collar, and
leans her over. The chair balances on its back legs.

ADDISON

You know nothing about me. NOTHING.
You're the case locked behind
closed doors. NOT ME. You are in a
cage where not even the sun can
find you. I can feel the rays, feel
the wind, feel the rain on my skin,
while you rot in this PIT. So
maybe, you should keep quiet about
matters you don't know.

Addison aggressively releases her, adjusts her jacket, then sits back down. The chair heavily lands and Alchemy takes a deep breath.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

I apologise for my outbreak.

ALCHEMY

Anger comes when you can't accept
reality.
(beat)
But I will make you a deal.
(beat)
Quid Pro Quo.

ADDISON

I'm not going to play this cat and
mouse game with you Ms Jones.

ALCHEMY

We could always sit here in
silence.
(leans back)
Or
(beat)
I could keep dissecting your
secrets. Up to you.

Long beat.

ADDISON

Fine.
(beat)
Why are you truly in here?

ALCHEMY

Love. Love for a man who could
never love me the same. I'm sure
you know all about that.

ADDISON

How -

ALCHEMY

Eh eh. My turn.
(beat)
What do you miss of the seasons?

Addison raises a brow then sighs.

ADDISON

Summers.
(beat)
My mother would take me every year
down to the cove. The smell of the
salt water, the ocean breeze, the
sand in my toes.
(closes eyes)
I can still hear the sounds of the
seagulls and the waves.

Addison snaps back to reality then sighs.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Why did you refuse the release?

ALCHEMY

Some people think the confinement
of these walls are safer than the
fears that await outside.
(beat)
What do you fear the most?

Addison freezes. Her eyes shift back and forth and she
squirms in her seat. Her heart races. She looks Alchemy in
the eyes.

ADDISON

Man.

Addison takes a shuttered breath.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Who is Richard Elliot?

ALCHEMY

I think you know him more than me.

ADDISON

Quid. Pro. Quo.

ALCHEMY

A name on a paper. A name on a
paper claiming your freedom.

ADDISON

N... nonsense.

(beat)

He's your husband...

ALCHEMY

Miss Montgomery, your truth is
written all across your skin, burnt
into your soul. You can spin the
spindle all you want, but nothing
stays woven forever.

(beat)

You live a life of terror, of fear,
of control.

Addison looks at Alchemy with a tear in her eye.

ALCHEMY (CONT'D)

For even behind bars, he still gets
to you.

A tear drips down Addison's face. We can see now she wears
the black asylum jumpsuit. Alchemy stands to reveal her in
the business attire.

ADDISON

He... he would never.

(beat)

I... I love him.

ALCHEMY

There's a reason you long the wind,
the sun, the song. But only you can
pick that lock.

ADDISON

Am... Am I going crazy?

ALCHEMY

Would you even know?

Addison sits looking hollow.

The door clangs shut.

FADE TO BLACK.