

The Fourth Wall

Sides for the role of AMY

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INT. DINING ROOM, DAY

Amy serves lunch. Peach, Tony, and Jason are at the table. Sam transcribes like a pro in the corner.

AMY

There you go. A nice nutritious meal.

TONY

Thank you. Smells great.

AMY

Peach, you had a good day?

PEACH

Thank you, yes.

JASON

Oh come on. How corny are these lines getting?

AMY

(to Jason)

Would you mind if I dated Tony?

JASON

No I wouldn't mind at all. Go ahead.

TONY

That's not what's written for you, is it?

PEACH

Yeah, nice try.

JASON

That's my statement.

SAM

(yelling from his laptop station)

What's going on?

TONY

Jason is not following the script.

SAM

(walking over)

Jason?

JASON

I'm tired of this stupid script.

AMY

Maybe these are your lines.

JASON

No. I figured it out. Whatever I want to say, I say the opposite.

AMY

So you'll never say anything that comes from you either.

JASON

At least I'm not a prisoner like you guys.

AMY

Come on Jason, you're derailing the story.

TONY

Yeah, we may never find out how it ends.

JASON

It's not worth finding out.

TONY

But there's four of us, and one of you.

SAM

(to Jason)

We've come this far. Just hang in there a bit longer.

JASON

Fine. For you guys.

...

Tony takes the knife and stabs Jason in the chest.

Jason falls to the floor. Amy screams. She is hysterical. Peach holds Jason as blood pools around him.

INT. LABORATORY, DAY

The doors open, and seven people in WHITE LAB COATS swarm in the room, along with two MEDICS. The room looks different now. It's a plain beige laboratory with linoleum floors. The medics try to revive Jason, without success.

Four people in lab coats push Peach, Amy, and Sam away from Jason to give the medics a chance. Sam looks up to the ceiling. He sees something he had never noticed before. A video camera pointing to them.

Tony drops to the ground, weeping. Amy is hysterical. She pleads with him.

AMY

Why? Why did you do that?

[SCENE below is unrelated to The Fourth Wall. It is being used to establish the actor's range. In this scene, JANE, a single woman living in a Cabin in Alaska, has called in for plumbing help. A strange plumber has arrived in response.]

INT. CABIN, DAY

The man plunks upstairs with his thick heavy boots. Jane grabs onto the railing on the stairs.

JANE

Sir, don't you need to take your equipment?

The man reaches the top of the stairs.

MAN

(turning to Jane)  
I need to take a look.

A beat.

JANE

Sure sure. That's fine. Sorry. Go right ahead.

The man continues up to the left.

JANE (CONT'D)

That's the bedroom. The bathroom is the first to your right.

Jane paces around the kitchen. She grabs the phone and her phone book. She dials.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hello. This is Jane Barney. I had called you a few hours ago...One of your men is here to help with the toilet, and I just wanted to talk to someone there to..well just if you could call me back.

MAN

Can I help you?

Jane is stunned. The man is standing ten feet from her, blocking the entrance. Jane lowers the phone without hanging up.

JANE

No, no. Everything is fine. So what's the damage?

MAN

(turning to Jane)

Can I get a pair of scissors from you?

JANE

Scissors?

MAN

You don't have one in the house?

JANE

I had no idea plumbers used them.

MAN

I do.

Jane turns her back to the man. She opens the drawer and pulls out a pair of rusty scissors with red plastic handles.

JANE

You know I really need to be alone right now. I would really appreciate it if you would come back later.

A beat. The man moves towards her. Jane counts the clunks of his boots. She clutches the scissors against her chest, her back still to the man.

JANE (CONT'D)

I am warning you. Please leave, NOW!

Jane feels a firm hand on her shoulder. She twirls around and buries the scissors in the man's chest.