

WHITE

Written by

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Based on Snow White, Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind

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INT. LACUNA INC. WAITING ROOM - DAY

BIANCA (45) walks into the waiting room with a box of memories: high school year book, old photos, and a diner uniform. She's an exhausted beauty: her stunning looks have wrinkled a bit.

She goes to the front desk.

BIANCA

I'm here for my appointment at 1:30

SECRETARY

Okay, I'll just have you sign these forms and the doctor will be with you shortly.

Bianca tries to find a seat in the crowded waiting room. She sits in between two people: a YOUNG WOMAN with hair dyed orange, and an old man, MR. SWINTON (79). He has a friendly twinkle in his eye, but he's worn with age even more than Bianca.

Bianca begins to fill out the yes/no questionnaire. CLOSE UP on questions like:

"Have you had a memory procedure before?

(then)

Have you taken any narcotics in the last 48 hours?

(then)

Do you regularly experience any of the following symptoms? Migraines, constipation, gas, tingling-fingers?"

She begins to tick the "no" boxes until her pen runs out of ink. She scribbles in the corner, but no luck.

MR. SWINTON

Need a pen?

He pulls one out of his breast pocket and hands it to her.

BIANCA

Thank you.

She begins to fill out the form again.

MR. SWINTON

You read The Daily Moon?

BIANCA

The what?

MR. SWINTON
It's a newspaper. That's how I
heard about this place.

BIANCA
No, I found it on Craigslist.

MR. SWINTON
Craigslist? Huh.

Bianca goes back to her form. Mr. Swinton pushes on.

MR. SWINTON (CONT'D)
I figured everyone found out about
this place from The Daily Moon.
It's a loony paper, I only read it
for fun. Lot of time since I
retired.

Bianca is focused on her form.

BIANCA
Uh huh.

MR. SWINTON
It's funny. I just always took
their stories as a joke, but look
where I am now. Maybe I'm a loony
too!

Bianca looks up, smiles out of courtesy, and looks back down.

Mr. Swinton takes a peek at Bianca's form. He reads:
"Hometown: Downieville, NY"

MR. SWINTON (CONT'D)
(muttering to himself)
Downieville.
(to Bianca)
You're from Downieville? You know,
I think I remember you.

SECRETARY (O.S.)
Bianca Grimm!

Bianca stands up, picks her box up. She wasn't paying any
attention to him.

BIANCA
Thanks for the pen, have a nice
day.

She walks away and towards the secretary. Mr. Swinton is left
mouthing the name "Bianca Grimm." He recognizes her.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

DOCTOR STAN looks through her form. He's too young and handsome to be a real doctor. Bianca sits in what seems to be a complicated dentist's chair. A YOUNG WOMAN stands behind Doctor Stan. She's blonde and moves like everything around her is made of glass.

DOCTOR STAN

Okay, your files look good. There shouldn't be any problems. Have you eaten in the past two hours?

BIANCA

Nope.

DOCTOR STAN

Well you should be ready to go! I'll have my lovely assistant strap you up. Meet Mary.

BIANCA

Hi Mary.

Mary smiles, then begins to strap Bianca into the complicated chair. She pushes a button and the chair reclines. She places a heavy, clunky helmet over her head and plugs various wires in.

DOCTOR STAN

We'll just get rid of these items for you

He stands and picks up Bianca's box.

DOCTOR STAN (CONT'D)

So when you wake up, all those nasty little memories will be completely gone. No physical evidence, nothing.

(beat)

You'll just have to live through them one more time before they're gone for good.

Bianca nods as much as she can in her space helmet.

DOCTOR STAN (CONT'D)

Ready?

She nods again.

DOCTOR STAN (CONT'D)

Okay, we're activating in 3...

He motions to Mary. Mary presses some buttons and moves some levers.

DOCTOR STAN (CONT'D)
...2...1...goodnight.

POV SHOT of Doctor Stan watching over Bianca. Mary waves with a closed-mouth smile and they blur to white.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD CURB - DAY

Three teen guys and one girl sit on the curb. Everything is dream-like. The camera glides past them one by one: GABE (18), who slouches and wears a bandaid on his right cheek. Then BEN (18), who dresses like he's about to go camping. Then LITA (17), with wild green hair and a patched denim jacket. This is the only scene we don't see the wide grin she usually wears.

No, the three of them are distraught. Gabe is rocking back and forth. Ben holds Lita. Lita cries. Finally the camera makes it to FERDINAND (17), who is sitting a little bit away from the others. He has a look of gut-wrenching horror. He looks down at his chest, where there is a STAB WOUND. He's bleeding out.

Ferdinand looks up to YOUNGER BIANCA (18), who stands in front of them. She's gorgeous, with black hair, sharp features, and red lips.

BIANCA
I'm sorry.

CUT TO:

INT. ST. MARK'S COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT (27 YEARS PREVIOUS)

Gabe, Ferdinand, Ben, Lita, and Bianca sit at a marble top table. Steaming mugs sit in front of all of them. FOLK MUSIC plays softly in the background

LITA
I can't tell you, it's a surprise!

GABE
Lita, c'mon.

BIANCA
Can you tell me?

LITA
Since you're not coming...

Lita whispers into Bianca's ear:

LITA (CONT'D)
I'm making roast duck!

BIANCA
Oooh!

GABE
That's not fair!

LITA
Yes it is! She won't get to eat it,
so she at least gets to know.

FERDINAND
(to Bianca)
You're not going?

BIANCA
No, I am. Just not with you guys.
I'll see you at the dance.

BEN
Why not? Come with us!

GABE
Is it duck?

Lita and Bianca exchange glances. Bianca hides a smile.

LITA
No...

GABE
It is duck! I guessed it.

LITA
No you didn't. Shut up.

FERDINAND
Who are you going with?

BIANCA
I'm supposed to go with King. I
dunno, he still hasn't really asked
me.

BEN
Come with us.

FERDINAND
If she's going with King I guess
she has to go with him.

LITA

I can't believe he still hasn't asked you.

BIANCA

I guess he doesn't really have to. It's kind of just always been assumed.

GABE

Bianca what if I ask you so you have to go with us?

BIANCA

King wouldn't be too happy with that.

GABE

But then you'll get to eat Lita's roast duck with us!

LITA

I'm not making duck!

CUT TO:

INT. LACUNA INC. WAITING ROOM - DAY

Mr. Swinton sits in the same spot as before. Now he's chatting with the orange-haired girl, CLEMENTINE (28).

MR. SWINTON

Young love is so difficult. I'm sorry about your ex. Joel? This is probably for the best.

SECRETARY (O.S.)

William Swinton?

MR. SWINTON

That's me.
(to Clementine)
Good luck, now.

Mr. Swinton joins the secretary

INT. LACUNA INC. HALLWAY - DAY

Mr. Swinton follows the secretary. He passes a doctor's office with the door cracked open. He can see Bianca in there strapped to the chair.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Swinton is strapped into the chair the same way as Bianca.

DOCTOR STAN
Okay, we're activating in 3...

He motions to Mary. Mary presses some buttons and moves some levers.

DOCTOR STAN (CONT'D)
...2...1...goodnight.

POV SHOT of Doctor Stan watching over him. Mary waves with a closed-mouth smile and they blur to white.

CUT TO:

INT. NICE BEIGE HOUSE - DAY

A YOUNGER MR. SWINTON (52) sits at his home office desk and does paperwork. He's your typical balding dad. It's a dull job, and he's a defeated man. Papers are stacked everywhere. It's snowy outside. The house is quiet.

The PHONE RINGS.

The man picks it up.

MR. SWINTON
Hello?

He listens to the other end.

MR. SWINTON (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ. I'll be right there.

He hangs up just as the doorbell rings.

He gets his coat on, and a hat and then opens the front door. Bianca is dressed like she's about to go to work.

BIANCA
Hi Sir, is King home? I need to talk to him. It's about prom.

MR. SWINTON
King is actually still at school. About to be expelled.

He runs past her.

BIANCA
What did he do?

MR. SWINTON
Apparently he's in fucking
kindergarten again. Had a tantrum.
Broke something. Don't worry about
it.

Mr. Swinton gets in the car and drives off.

INT. TOM'S DINER - NIGHT

Ben, Gabe Lita, and Ferdinand sit in a booth, chatting and
looking at the laminated menus.

Ben and Lita wear band t-shirts with "THE BEEKEEPER HUES"
written in a stylized font. Gabe always wears his bandaid.

Ferdinand wears old man glasses, usually on the top of his
head because the frames give him headaches.

We've met them before, but Bianca has not.

GABE
I can't believe she passed out on
stage.

BEN
She was incredible. They were
incredible.

LITA
I wanted to talk to her so bad
after. Gabe! She looked right at
you and you were like, so chill
about it.

GABE
She almost hit me in the face,
Lita! I didn't know what to do.

Bianca walks up with a note pad in hand.

BIANCA
Ready to order?

GABE
I'm ready.

LITA
Gabe you go first.

GABE
 Okay, I'll get the green chili
 cheese fries.

BIANCA
 Ookay.

LITA
 I'll also get the green chili
 cheese fries.

GABE
 Lita you can't get the same thing
 as me!

LITA
 Gabriel!

BEN
 I'll also have the green chili
 cheese fries.

FERDINAND
 Can I have toast.

LITA
 Oh Ferd. You would get toast.

INT. TOM'S DINER, NEAR THE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bianca carries three chili cheese fries and a plate of toast
 out the kitchen doors just as Ferdinand walks out of the
 bathroom. They walk towards the same table. She smiles at
 him. It's awkward.

BIANCA
 Did you see The Beekeeper Hues at
 the Bluebird?

FERDINAND
 Yeah, we did just now.

BIANCA
 I'm so jealous. I wanted to go.

They both arrive at the table. Ferdinand sits down and Bianca
 puts the food on the table.

FERDINAND
 (more interested)
 You like them?

BIANCA

Oh yeah, I wish I had someone to go with. None of my friends like them very much.

BEN

You should've gone with us!

BIANCA

(laughing)

I wish I knew!

GABE

Do you go to East high school?

BIANCA

Yeah. You guys look familiar.

LITA

We're the scum of East.

BEN

No, we're the cool kids!

FERDINAND

That's definitely not true.

BIANCA

Do you know King Swinton and Emily Davis? I'm usually just with them.

WAITRESS

Bianca!

Bianca's coworker motions her over to the register.

BIANCA

Enjoy your meal. I'm Bianca. Maybe I'll see you guys at school.

Ferdinand's eyes linger on her as Bianca runs off to join her coworker.

Bianca walks away, then stops short.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Wait, I don't want to lose that, no-

-

She turns around, it's nothing but white.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Bianca and EMILY (17) walk down the hall together after class. She's a plain, suburban sweetie.

BIANCA

He hasn't asked me, so I haven't agreed to anything.

EMILY

But it's pretty much established, what's it matter?

BIANCA

We only get one prom in our entire lives. I want a surprise.

EMILY

It's not a surprise if you're already planning on going together.

BIANCA

This is so like King. He's got to ask me the old-fashioned way.

KING (18) walks up to the girls. He's handsome, but sometimes his cockiness slides away to reveal a self-consciousness: he can't remember half the day's events.

He tries to always hold a smirk that is part of that bad-boy but harmless charm.

KING

Hey Bianca. Hi Emily.

EMILY

Bye!

Emily goes into a classroom.

BIANCA

Are we still hanging out tomorrow night?

KING

Are we?

BIANCA

Yes. You said we would after I got off work.

KING
(blankly)
Oh. Right.
(cocky)
Yeah babe, I'll see ya.

King pinches Bianca's ass and turns down a hall.

BIANCA
Asshole.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Bianca and Emily are walking away from the school with sack lunches in hand. They sit down in the shade of a tree on the school lawn.

Ben and Gabe pop out from behind the tree.

BEN
Bianca you need to come with us.

GABE
Don't be scared.

BEN
Just put this on.

He hands her a blindfold. Bianca does so, laughing.

BIANCA
Guys, what are you doing?

The boys take her to a car and put her in the backseat. They motion for Emily to come with.

Lita is in the driver seat and has the engine running. The two boys and Emily get in the car and without a word, they drive off. Lita blasts ROCK MUSIC. Emily looks uncomfortable.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
I've never been kidnapped before.

CUT TO:

INT. NICE BEIGE HOUSE - EVENING

King walks inside, followed by Mr. Swinton.

MR. SWINTON
I can't believe you would pull this kind of shit at a time like this.

King doesn't look at him, and continues towards his bedroom.

MR. SWINTON (CONT'D)
You're a fucking loser. You're just
like your mother.

King turns, halfway up the stairs and screams,

KING
I can't remember what the fuck I
did, okay?

Angry, Mr. Swinton hurls a vase at the wall. CRASH

King runs to his room and slams the door.

INT. CAR - DAY

Lita, Ben, Gabe, Emily and Bianca are in the car. Bianca is still blindfolded and MUSIC continues to BLAST from the car.

GABE
So of course, I had to shave my
moustache after that.

LITA
I'm glad you got rid of that ratty
thing.

GABE
Wow, way to perpetuate the same
hypocritical and patriarchal
opinions as those hairy-pitted
girls.

LITA
I'm not. You have every right to
wear your facial hair however you
want.

They pull up to a park.

LITA (CONT'D)
And I have every right to hate it.

EXT. ROSE GARDEN - DAY

Ben gets out of the car and then helps the blindfolded Bianca out. The other two run into the snowy garden and out of sight. Emily stands by the car.

Ben walks Bianca towards where they ran to.

They arrive to Lita, Gabe, and Ferdinand. Ferdinand stands in the middle, holding a bouquet and looking nervous.

Ben situates Bianca and then goes to stand by the others.

BEN
Take it off!

Bianca removes her blindfold to see her new friends in front of her.

FERDINAND
Will you go to prom with me?

GABE
Ferdinand means us.

LITA
We want you to come with us.

FERDINAND
Right. Us.

Bianca smiles.

INT. TOM'S DINER - NIGHT

Bianca talks on the phone as she finishes her closing duties in the empty diner.

BIANCA
Hey Ferd, Yeah, I'm almost done.
I'll head over right after.

She clocks out.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
(smiling)
No you don't have to get me.

She grabs her stuff from the back room.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
Really, it's fine.

She puts her jacket on. Her gloves on.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
Stay where you are. I'll be there
in 10 minutes. Don't worry.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Bianca walks through the park alone. It's really dark but she has walked here a million times.

She hears a CRUNCH like a FOOTSTEP, but tries to think little of it.

Another CRUNCH in the snow.

KING (O.S.)
Hey, bitch.

An empty glass rum bottle flies past Bianca and shatters on a nearby picnic table.

Bianca spins around to see King's silhouette. He stumbles a bit and slurs. He's drunk.

KING (CONT'D)
Emily told me today that you're going to prom with some other fucking kid.

BIANCA
I was going to tell you, but you weren't home, I ran into your dad--

KING
Oh fuck you.

King lunges at her and hits her in the face. They both fall into the snow. Bianca's face smashes into the picnic table before landing in the icy snow.

King gets on top of her and puts a hand on her throat. She kicks him off.

Bianca runs into the trees. She pulls out her phone and dials 911.

She whispers to the operator.

BIANCA
I'm in the park. My ex is attacking me.

She hears another crunch in the snow.

KING (O.S.)
I just want to talk to you!

She runs further into the trees and pulls out a swiss army knife.

She dials Ferdinand's number. As it begins to ring she hears a crunch behind her.

Bianca whirls around and stabs at the figure behind her.

A phone starts vibrating in the figure's jacket pocket. It's Ferdinand.

She can hear sirens getting closer.

She's bloody and crying.

Bianca drops the knife and runs away.

She runs right into King, who grabs her by the arms.

KING (CONT'D)

Really. I just want to talk to you.
I...I

He's confused and frustrated. He still holds Bianca tightly by the arm, but besides that he looks awfully defeated and lost.

KING (CONT'D)

I can't remember why I did this.

Suddenly there are many footsteps. Then there are flashlights. Then there are dogs.

Bianca and King are surrounded by police.

Horrified, King releases Bianca and looks around.

POLICEMAN

Hey we found them.

POLICE WOMAN

Oh Christ. There's another kid over here.

Bianca is shaking. King vomits.

POLICEMAN

Alright. Put your hands on your head. We need an ambulance for those two.

(to King)

Boy, you're under arrest.

INT. BEDROOM OF NICE BEIGE HOUSE - NIGHT

A PHONE RINGS. Mr. Swinton rolls over and turns the light on. He's alone in a queen-sized bed. He picks up the phone.

MR. SWINTON
Yes, this is Bill Swinton.

He listens to the other end.

CLOSE UP of his horror-struck face.

MR. SWINTON (CONT'D)
Not King. He wouldn't kill--

CUT TO WHITE

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Swinton opens his eyes. He's strapped in the chair. The door opens, Mary enters.

MARY
How do you feel?

MR. SWINTON
Great! Thank you very much.

INT. LACUNA INC. WAITING ROOM - DAY

Mr. Swinton walks into the waiting room. Bianca fills out some final forms at the front desk. She hands them to the secretary and walks out, past Mr. Swinton.

Mr. Swinton goes up to the secretary and smiles warmly. He doesn't recognize Bianca.

CUT TO BLACK