

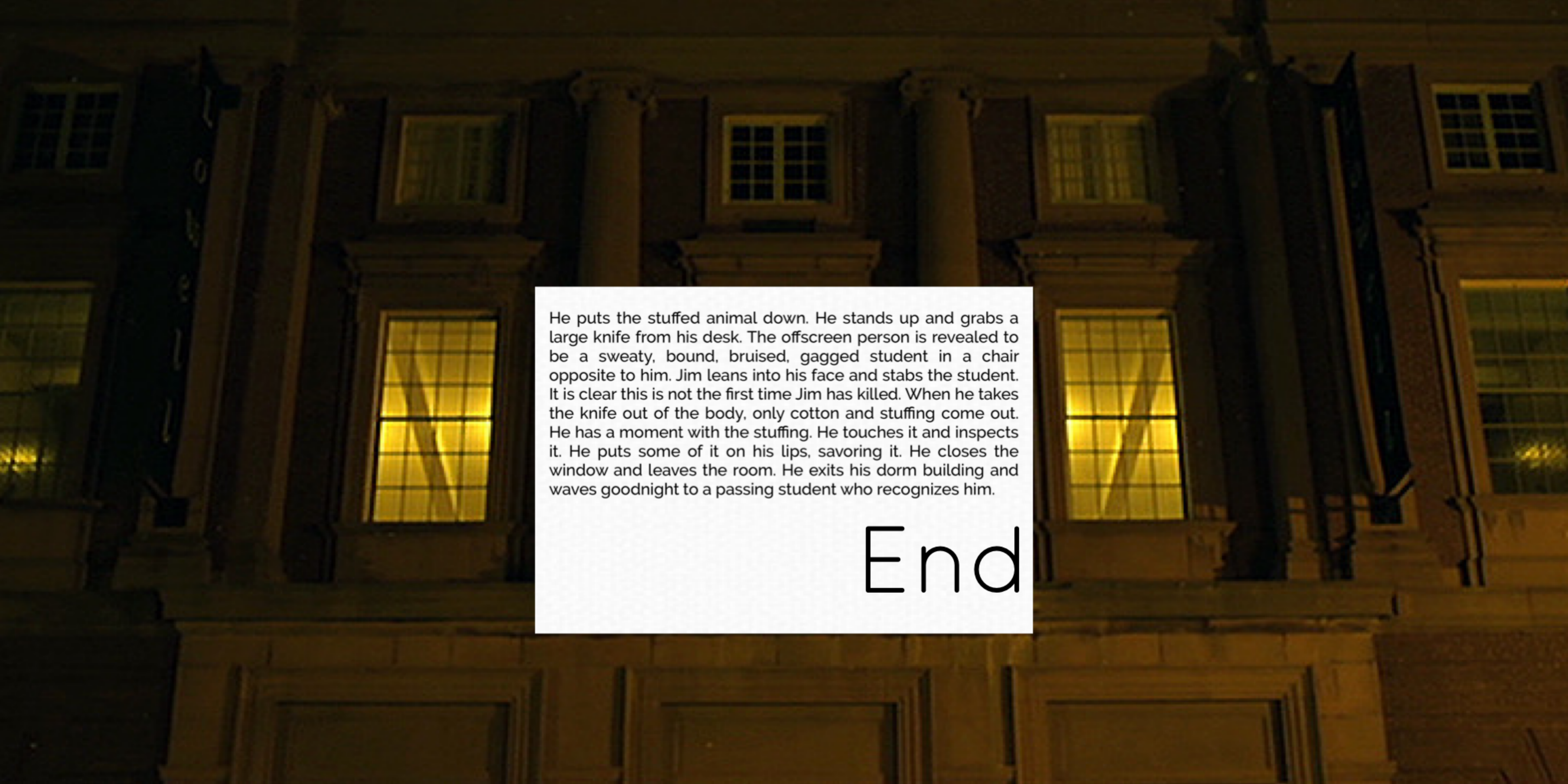
TUFFING

Original screenplay by Moses Yeon
Director's synopsis by Moses Yeon

A young college student (Jim 20) is in his room holding a stuffed animal. He talks about his childhood to an offscreen person. He remembers how his father would beat him for ruining his toys. Jim would stick them in mud or light them on fire. He gets emotional while talking about how his family thought he was troubled. He defends his actions as harmless.

He goes on about the toy he has in his hand. He mentions how he got it just before his father passed away. He says he does not miss him. Jim mentions how his mother would have men in the house some time after his fathers death. He says he's happy to be away from home. He says college is just what he needed.





He puts the stuffed animal down. He stands up and grabs a large knife from his desk. The offscreen person is revealed to be a sweaty, bound, bruised, gagged student in a chair opposite to him. Jim leans into his face and stabs the student. It is clear this is not the first time Jim has killed. When he takes the knife out of the body, only cotton and stuffing come out. He has a moment with the stuffing. He touches it and inspects it. He puts some of it on his lips, savoring it. He closes the window and leaves the room. He exits his dorm building and waves goodnight to a passing student who recognizes him.

End

Stuffing

Written by

Moses Yeon

INT. JOSS DORM ROOM - NIGHT

A DIM YELLOW dorm light illuminates a room. A cold WINTER night is visible through an open window. From the window we see that we are on the third floor. On a bed, we find Jim (20), a YOUNG college student, holding a stuffed animal. He confides to an offscreen person.

JIM

When I was eight, my father would beat me with a broken broom stick. He said I deserved it. The usual talking back or tantrum would be enough to set him off. But the most frequent was because I would ruin my toys. I liked my toys and they were expensive. I remember my power rangers were my favorite. But I hated how they never did what I saw them do on TV. So after a few minutes of playing I'd get frustrated. I'd stick them in mud or throw them over the fence. One time managed to get one of the older church boys to light one on fire. Mom and Dad got involved by then. They thought I was some kinda of psycho. They thought they could beat it out of me but I wasn't troubled. I wasn't troubled.

He pulls down the collar of his shirt to reveal a scar. At this point he is getting emotional.

I'm sure they hated me. The way they looked at me.

He looks at the stuffed animal in his hands.

My tenth birthday I got this guy for being good. I grabbed it so tight when my father gave it to me. It was so soft. I wanted to know what made it so soft. I asked my dad and he said it was his insides. His stuffing. Later that year dad dies in a bad car crash on his way to buy lotto tickets. No more dad. No more car. no lottery. I don't miss him (beat). Soon after his funeral Mom would bring more and more guys to our house. thank god I'm not there. I'm happy to be away from that house. I think going to college out of

state was the best thing for me. I really needed to meet you.

Jim puts the stuffed animal down and CREEPS slowly off the bed. He goes to his desk and pulls out a medium sized box. He ritualistically opens the box and pulls out a knife.

The offscreen person is revealed to be a DAZED, possibly drugged?, SWEATY, BRUISED, GAGGED and TIED student in a chair opposite the bed Jim was sitting on.

(Jim, with his back still to the victim, freezes.

JIM

You know what would really make this?
Some music.

Jim opens his laptop and plays "I Don't Intend to Spend Christmas Without You" by Margo Guryan.)

Jim turns around and places his hand on his victims head. He twirls the victims sweaty, disheveled hair with his fingers. The knife in the other hand does a figure eight.

Jim leans down and prepares to stab the victim. He brings the knife to the belly of the victim so that the tip is near the stomach. The victim is visibly pleading with Jim for his life and has wet his pants. Jim takes a big swing back behind him to build momentum. The victim screams through the wraps covering his mouth. With Jim's left hand still on the victims head, once the knife penetrates, he pulls the head down by the hair so that the victim looks straight at the wound. Straight at his belly. The victim is screaming. Jim has tears streaming down his face but is not crying.

Jim pulls the knife from the wound but no blood comes out. Only a cotton white stuffing. Jim has a moment with the stuffing. He pinches a bit out from the wound and inspects it. He brushes a bit of it to his lips.

JIM

soft...

EXT. OUTSIDE JOSS - NIGHT

We see the room from the outside. All that is visible from the ground is the fact that the lights are on. We see Jim's silhouette come to the window and shut it.

Our audio POV is following Jim so we hear Jim sniffing from the crying he was doing earlier. We hear him put on a jacket,

close and lock his room door, go to the bathroom to vomit and wash his hands, then walk down the stairs to exit the dorm room and have some fresh air. He opens the door for students entering the building. He stands illuminated by a light.

THE END