



ANGEL OF PAIN

By J. Gordon

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Wren, in a hospital gown, sits on the exam table. Wren's Mother and sister Ellie are standing against a wall, awkwardly distant. Dr. Hanley examines Wren.

DR. HANLEY

I'm going to lift up your shirt to take a look at your back, okay?

WREN

Okay.

MOTHER

You sure?

WREN

Mom, it's fine.

DR. HANLEY

Can you tell me what happened?

WREN

We were messing around and I slipped and fell on the ice.

(beat)

Why is everyone looking at me like that?

DR. HANLEY

(to Mother)

Can I speak to you for a second?

Dr. Hanley pulls Wren's Mother out of the room.

WREN

What is it?

ELLIE

You don't feel any pain?

WREN

I-I don't think so.

(beat)

Seriously Ellie, what is going on?

ELLIE

Your back -- your spine is -- I don't want you to panic.

WREN

What are you -- ?! Move! Let me see...

Wren stumbles off of the table and looks in the mirror. It's terrifying! Purple bruising across Wren's lower back. The bruise is growing, spreading up Wren's spine.

WREN (CONT'D)

W-what is that?

ELLIE

I don't know. But you should lay down --

WREN

It's getting worse. Do you see that? It looks like -- Aaarhg!

Suddenly, Wren doubles over in pain as Jagged bones pierce out of Wren's skin like porcupine quills.

WREN (CONT'D)

Help me!

ELLIE

Doctor! Mom!

WREN

Make it stop!

The bones push further out of Wren's back. Wren screams in agonizing pain. The bloody bones have protruded into the shape of giant wings.

Mom, Dr. Hanley and Ellie stand in shock.

WREN (CONT'D)

What is happening to me? It hurts so bad. Mom? Please, help me.

Wes cries from the excruciating pain! Mom closes her eyes and starts to pray.