

SPARE PARTS

Written by

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1 EXT. PARK JOGGING PATH - MORNING 1

A woman, JENNI (27), jogs in the park. She is fit, confident, beautiful and wears her hair pulled back like Sade. She turns heads as she passes. The morning sun seems to shine just for her.

2 EXT. PARK JOGGING PATH - DUSK 2

A hunched figure wearing a hoodie walks hurriedly in the same park, looking around.

3 INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - DAY 3

Jenni is having lunch with a bunch of coworkers. There are smiles all around. She looks pricey. Nice clothes. A defined haircut. She is also the center of attention. They admire her.

4 INT. BEAT UP CAR - DAY 4

A woman, seen from the back, eats a sandwich in her car, which is a mess. Her clothing is an ill-fitting, second-hand concoction. Her hair is in a messy bun.

5 INT. HIGH RISE APARTMENT - NIGHT 5

Jenni, in her swanky apartment, is joined at the window by her handsome boyfriend, ANDRE (35). She goes to close the curtains as he embraces her from behind - she smiles. It is evident that sex is imminent.

6 INT. SHABBY BEDROOM - NIGHT 6

A woman seen from behind with a sleeping scarf, leans over and turns off the lamp before going to sleep alone.

7 INT. JENNI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 7

Post-coital, Andre spoons Jenni with contentment. He nuzzles her neck, smiling. Jenni's face is blank. Not angry or unhappy. Just blank.

ANDRE

I love you.

He waits expectantly for words that don't come readily.

JENNI

I know.

He winces gently but then smiles as he tightens his grip around her. She holds his arm with hers.

ANDRE

One day, you won't be afraid to say it.

JENNI says nothing until his breathing evens out and he begins to gently snore.

JENNI

(blankly)
I'm not afraid.

8 INT. JENNI'S BEDROOM - 5 AM. 8

Jenni's phone alarm wakes her, and she gets up immediately. She looks at her reflection in the bathroom mirror, expressionless. Iconic shot: her and her face in the mirror.

9 INT. OTHER WOMAN'S BEDROOM - 5 AM. 9

The phone alarm wakes her and her eyes open in the dark. Ready.

10 EXT. THE PARK - DAWN 10

Jenni is jogging. There are other joggers out, but not many. She comes to a stretch where no one else is present. It isn't long, but it is long enough to warrant a feeling of isolation.

A figure suddenly emerges from the wooded area, grabs her, and injects something into her neck before she can make a sound. The figure drags her off the path before, only seconds later, another jogger enters the area utterly unaware of the abduction that just took place.

11 INT. CAR TRUNK - MORNING 11

Jenni wakes up in the trunk of a moving car. She kicks and screams through the gag on her mouth.

The car slows and stops. She stops screaming and waits. The trunk opens and she sees a shadowy figure, with the sun behind it. The shadow moves quickly and injects her again. Jenni's vision blurs and goes to black.

Jenni awakens, tied to the chair she is seated in. She is gagged and gagging. A figure approaches from behind and puts a bucket underneath her mouth and removes the gag. She vomits a little into the bucket then lifts her head, looking around. POV shot from the chair as her vision clarifies. Her kidnapper is behind her, rubbing her back.

The kidnapper slowly walks around the chair and kneels in front of her.

Iconic shot, identical to the first: She seems to be looking at herself in a mirror. Same hair, same face. Her expression changes with wide-eyed surprise as she recoils. The other face does not. It smiles warmly.

The kidnapper, JESSI (27), grabs a chair and seats herself across from Jenni.

JESSI

Please don't be afraid.

JENNI

Where am I? Who are you?
(after a beat of
realization)
Why do you look like me?

JESSI

We are where no one can find us.
I'm your sister.

JENNI

I don't have a sister. I have two
brothers.

JESSI

I AM your sister, Jenni. Your twin
sister.

JENNI

I don't believe you.

JESSI

No? You had to know that you were
adopted.

JENNI

Yes, but... Why weren't we adopted
together?

JESSI
Let's just say we were "sold
separately".

JENNI
Sold?

Jessi doesn't answer.

JENNI (CONT'D)
So how did you find out about me?

JESSI
I lived with our mother up until
she died. She never let me forget
that only one of us was sellable.

JENNI
She's dead?

JESSI
Yes.

JENNI
How?

JESSI
She OD'd.

JENNI
That's sad.

JESSI
Yes. Very.

JENNI
What do you want from me?

JESSI
I've been watching you for a while.
I had to make sure that I was right
about this. That there was no other
way.

JENNI
Than what?

Jessi looks pained for a moment before answering. It is clear
that she doesn't really want to do this.

JESSI
It took years for me to figure out
what happened to us - when we were
conceived. We shared her body, yes.
(MORE)

JESSI (CONT'D)

But we shared so much more than that. We shared a soul.

JENNI

That's not how this works. We are two separate people.

JESSI

Wrong. We are one person, separated into two parts. There is a difference.

JENNI

You're insane.

JESSI

I don't know exactly how, but somehow we split - physically, spiritually, intellectually. But unevenly. Maybe it was the drugs. I don't know. Together, in the womb, we were whole, one being. Apart we are incomplete.

JENNI

I don't feel incomplete.

JESSI

You sure about that? You haven't noticed that you are lacking some attributes? Things others have but not you?

JENNI

I have all my body parts. You seem to as well.

JESSI

I have them, but they don't all work like I need them to. I've always had a weaker constitution. In and out of hospitals my whole life. But not you, am I right?

JENNI

I've never been sick. Never.

JESSI

Right. I have balance issues - totally awkward, while you dominated in every sport you tried. You also did well in school - almost straight A's.

JENNI

I didn't do well in math. I struggled. I needed tutors just to pass. See? I'm not so perfect.

JESSI

That's because I got math. The ONLY subject I did well in.

JENNI

Who cares? We're grown up now. All that school stuff doesn't matter.

JESSI

It isn't just school stuff, Jennifer. You got everything. A family. Confidence. Popularity. A good job. Love...

Jenni looks down reflexively. The look on her face says that this last criteria isn't true.

JESSI (CONT'D)

I've had nothing my whole life.

JENNI

Then go get it. I didn't take anything from you.

JESSI

The thing is that you did. Not on purpose, I know that. I don't blame you. And I don't hate you. You're my sister.

JENNI

But?

JESSI

But it just isn't fair and I'm tired of living this life. I want to enjoy life. It's my turn.

JENNI

You want to be me.

JESSI

I want to be US. Whole.

JENNI

Killing me will make you whole?

JESSI

Unfortunately yes.

JENNI
How do you know that?

JESSI
I've done the research.

JENNI
May I ask where?

Jessie has a memory of doing acid with some sort of practitioner.

JESSI
Just take my word for it. It's real. It's proven. This will work.

JENNI
So your plan is to just replace me? Take my job, my boyfriend? How are you going to pull that off if it was me who got those things?

JESSI
I'll have those things when you're gone. I'll be able to keep them and get more. Even more than you.

The twins are quiet for a moment as it all sinks in. There is a palpable sadness in Jessi. Jenni seems to be in deep thought.

JESSI (CONT'D)
Can you tell me something?

JENNI
What?

JESSI
I know you got just about everything, but what, other than math skills, are you missing? There's got to be something.

Jenni lowers her eyes.

JENNI
I don't feel it.

JESSI
What don't you feel?

JENNI

Any of it. I get that it looks glamorous from the outside, but I don't enjoy it. Even Andre...

JESSI

You seem so happy.

JENNI

I'm also a good actor.

JESSI

Wow.

Jessi lets this sink in.

JESSI (CONT'D)

(with deep compassion)

I promise you that when I'm living your life,

(she grabs Jenni's hand)

our life, that I'll feel it for the both of us.

Jessi stands and takes a deep, resolute breath and points the gun at Jenni. The gun begins to shake with her resolve. She looks into her sister's eyes and begins to choke up.

JESSI (CONT'D)

Fuck! FUCK!! I can't do this. Not to you, of all people. It's not in me.

She drops the gun to the floor, defeated. She unties Jenni and turns away.

Camera POV shows the gun being picked up. She turns to see Jenni aiming the gun right at her.

JENNI

I CAN do this. It IS in me.

JESSI

Why?

A final tear rolls slowly down Jessi's face. Jenni's face is stone.

JENNI

To be whole.

Jessi, understanding, closes her eyes.

Black screen. Gunshot.

13

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

13

Jenni is beaming, POV, looking down. Andre is on one knee, holding a ring. She chokes out an elated "YES!" They embrace. The group of people who are with them applaud.

ANDRE

I love you so much!

Closeup of Jenni's face. Her eyes are closed with emotion and her smile is pure joy.

JENNI

I love you too. I really do now.

THE END