

## TRUDY Sides

### Scene 1

#### Int. House - Kitchen - Day

Trudy works package open at the counter.

**Trudy**

This another eye thing?

**Lyle**

Adjusting to life without sight hasn't been easy. You were confident--

**Trudy**

-Now I'm neurotic.

Trudy explores the object with her hands. PUPIL, A two-foot tall doll with black leather, secretly examines her as well.

**Trudy**

Da fu?? What is this? Some kind of creepy ass talking doll?

**Lyle**

This is Pupil, made by HONED-IN PROGRESS. He's trained to help--

**Trudy**

-HONED-IN PROGRESS? The same company that put the first people on Mars?

**Lyle**

Exactly! Like the Matthew McConaughey commercial.

Lyle tries impersonating Matthew McConaughey.

**Lyle (V.O.)**

Beyond sight. Alright, Alright, Al..

Trudy holds Pupil's face. The doll begins to speak, imitating Lyle's voice.

**Pupil**

...RIGHT! I'm your second set of eyes. You don't have to feel *afraid*, I'll protect you from threats.  
Like leaving home or helping you reach that critical o o orgasm...

Trudy walks over and drops Pupil in trash bin. She turns to Lyle who freezes mid bite.

**Trudy**

You know why I don't go out Lyle! Almost a year of nightmares.

But as long as I'm in the house I'm safe. I don't need this battery fed baloney.

## **Scene 2**

### **Ext. Grassy Field - Day - In Black & White**

Trudy, sighted, holds shaky plank pose as her SENSEI, pensive, throws lit cigarette in mouth and paces background.

**Sensei**

Why is learning karate so important to you?

Trudy struggles to maintain proper push-up form. Sweat collects under her shaking arms.

**Trudy**

I saw how my dad treated mom. I never want to feel owned Sensei!

Sensei takes long cigarette puff. He taps the excess ash and exhales a thick cloud of smoke while speaking.

**Sensei (Cont'd)**

You think learning Karate will teach you to take ownership of your life?

**Trudy (Cont'd)**

It's a damn good place to start Sensei!

Sensei uses old cigarette to light new one, old stomped away.

**Sensei (V.O.)**

Same time tomorrow.

Trudy, beyond exhausted, maintains her posture just long enough for the last grain of sand in timer to fall. She collapses to the ground.