

Title Page: You are Alone

Plot:

Exposition: We meet our main character, a doctor DOCTOR, who works at a mental asylum. He's tasked with analysing the patients and uncovering the truth behind their stories.

Inciting Incident: DOCTOR begins to delve into the stories of his patients, starting with a young man who claims to have witnessed his father's murder by a river monster.

Rising Action: As DOCTOR investigates further, he discovers that each patient has a unique and disturbing story to tell. He meets a single mother who was accused of killing her daughter, a young boy who was arrested for the murder of his friends, an older man who claims a clown killed his son, and a middle-aged woman who believes her son and daughter-in-law were vampires.

Climax: As DOCTOR pieces together the evidence and interviews the patients, he begins to suspect that there may be more to their stories than meets the eye. He uncovers a series of strange and unexplained events that connect the patients and suggest that something more sinister is at play.

Falling Action: DOCTOR confronts the patients with his findings and tries to uncover the truth. He's met with resistance and scepticism, but he's determined to get to the bottom of the mystery.

Resolution: DOCTOR finally uncovers the truth behind the patients' stories and discovers a shocking connection between them. He realises that they are all connected by a dark and twisted past, and that they are all victims of a

larger conspiracy. DOCTOR must confront the mastermind behind the conspiracy and bring them to justice, all while grappling with the moral implications of his actions.

This plot incorporates the five stories described and adds a larger mystery that connects them all. It provides a sense of tension and intrigue, and offers a satisfying resolution that ties everything together. Of course, there are many ways to add complexity and depth to this plot, but this should give a good starting point for the story.

Background story:

The main character would be a doctor in our story. The story revolves around the doctor analysing his patients and asking their story on why they landed in this mental asylum. There are a total of 5 stories.

First, a patient whose father was killed was caught by police, and due to his mental conditions, he was sent to this mental asylum. According to the patient, it was killed by a river monster.

Second, a single mother who was working at a cafe for her girl daughter, according to her neighbour, was rude to her. One day her girl daughter was killed, and she was arrested for the crime. She claimed that the guy under her bed killed her daughter. No one believed her, and she was sent to prison, but due to her mental condition, she was admitted to the prison.

Third, a young boy, a drug and alcohol addict, who was admitted due to his bad mental health condition, was charged for the crime he committed. His friends played a game called "death bowl" one day, and later that day, his neighbours found the dead bodies of his three friends and a bowl with four drops of blood in it. The young boy was alive, so he was arrested for the crime.

Fourth, an older guy around 50 was arrested due to the murder of his son. One day, his neighbours found his son dead in his room, and his head was missing. As per the old man, a deadly clown killed his son and

took his head. But upon searching, the head was found in the old man's secret room in the basement. So he was arrested, and due to his bad health condition, he was sent to an asylum.

Fifth, a middle-aged woman was sent to asylum for killing her son and daughter-in-law, she was claiming that they both were vampires, and she killed them with a silver axe and bullets. They found her dead, but upon checking, there were no signs of vampires; she was sent to an asylum.

Screenplay:

FADE IN:

Scene 1: INT. Mental Hospital - Night

(A dimly lit waiting room, DOCTOR (57, middle-aged, weary), sitting at a table. He cradles a cup of hot coffee in his hands, a pen tucked into his shirt pocket. A small lamp illuminates the table, casting a warm glow.)

DOCTOR (sighs) Another long day.

He takes a sip of his coffee, staring off into the distance, lost in thought. The silence is only broken by the occasional shuffle of feet or hushed whispers of worried family members.

DOCTOR (to himself) Time to get back to work.

He pulls out a notepad and begins to jot down notes, his pen scratching against the paper. The weight of his responsibilities is heavy on his shoulders.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

DOCTOR (57, middle-aged, weary) sits at a table, sipping his coffee. The door to the waiting room opens, and NURSE (30s, kind, professional) enters, leading a PATIENT (40s, dishevelled, anxious) to the table.

NURSE (to Doctor Lee) This is the patient you requested to see.

DOCTOR (nods) Thank you, Nurse Jenny.

Nurse Jenny leaves, and Doctor Lee turns to the Patient.

DOCTOR (smiling) Hello, I'm Doctor {...}. What brings you here?

PATIENT (nervously) I... I saw a monster.

DOCTOR (encouraging) Tell me more about that.

PATIENT (takes a deep breath) I used to live near a river with my family. My father, my younger brother, and me. We used to go fishing in the river to earn our daily living.

CUT TO:

Story 1 - “ The River Monster”

Flashback to:

EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY

The Patient, his father, and his younger brother are seen fishing by the river.

PATIENT (V.O.) One day, I went to the river alone. And I saw my father sleeping near the river.

The Patient's father is seen sleeping peacefully by the river.

Suddenly, a ROAR is heard, and a RIVER MONSTER appears, attacking the father.

PATIENT (V.O.) A monster came to eat him. It killed him with a big stone.

The River Monster is seen holding a big stone, about to crush the father's head.

Cut back to:

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

DOCTOR (concerned) I'm so sorry to hear that. What happened after that?

PATIENT (tearfully) I was admitted to a mental asylum. They said I killed my father. But it wasn't me. It was the river monster.

Nurse ARRIVES, taking PATIENT 1 by the arm.

NURSE (gentle but firm) Let's get you to your room, Mr. DOCTORson.

PATIENT 1 (shouting, resisting) No, that's not me! It was a river monster!

Nurse and PATIENT 1 exit as DOCTOR watches with concern.

Story 2 - “The shadow under my bed”

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

NURSE leads PATIENT 2, a young woman, into the room. DOCTOR looks up as they approach.

DOCTOR Why don't you take a seat, Miss...

PATIENT 2 {...}.

DOCTOR Miss {...}. I understand you were admitted to a mental asylum. Can you tell me why?

PATIENT 2 (takes a deep breath) I was accused of murdering my son. But it wasn't me. It was the creature under my bed.

DOCTOR (concerned) The creature under your bed?

PATIENT 2 Yes. I was a single mother. My husband left me because of my addiction to alcohol. I was working part-time at a coffee shop to make ends meet. One day, I had a fight with a customer who was staring at me in a creepy way. The owner of the shop fired me for misbehaving with

the customer, but I kept saying that he was following me all day, watching me in a creepy way. No one believed me.

DOCTOR (nods) Go on.

PATIENT 2 I started drinking again, and I forgot to pick up my son from school. When I woke up, I was worried about him, so I went to his school. Before I could reach there, his teacher brought him home, and she was angry with me. That day, I drank a lot. My neighbour suggested that I consult a psychiatrist, and when the psychiatrist asked me why, I told him that I was being followed by a creepy guy all day, and that he even stayed under my bed. I could see his shadow. The psychiatrist gave me some medication, thinking I was hallucinating.

DOCTOR (listens intently) And then?

PATIENT 2 (tearfully) I started saying that my son was missing, and that the shadow under my bed had taken him away. My neighbour got suspicious, and they called the police, they checked my house and found something suspicious under my bed. When they checked, they found the body of my son. I kept saying, "The shadow under my bed killed my son."

PATIENT 2 stops talking, and DOCTOR looks shocked.

NURSE (enters) Doctor, we need to get Miss {...} to her room now.

PATIENT 2 (screaming) I didn't kill my son! The shadow under my bed killed my son!

NURSE leads PATIENT 2 out of the room as DOCTOR watches with concern.

Story 3 - “The Death bowl”

INT. MENTAL ASYLUM - NIGHT

DOCTOR, a seasoned psychiatrist, walks down the cold, sterile hallway, stopping at the cell of a **PATIENT 3**, a drug and alcohol addict.

DOCTOR (looking at **PATIENT 3**'s chart) <Name>, I've read your file. I want to hear your story.

PATIENT 3 (sadly) What's the point? You've already made up your mind about me.

DOCTOR (kindly) I'm here to help you, <name>. I want to understand what led you here.

PATIENT 3 hesitates, then begins to speak.

PATIENT 3 (voice cracking) I had these friends, you see. We played this game, "**death bowl**". It was stupid, but we were kids. We dared each other to do crazy things.

DOCTOR (nodding) Go on.

PATIENT 3 (tearfully) That day, we played it like any other day. But when it was over, my friends were dead, and I was alive. There was a bowl with four drops of blood in it. I didn't know what to do, so I ran.

DOCTOR (gently) And that's why you're here.

PATIENT 3 nods, wiping his tears.

DOCTOR (sincerely) I believe you, <name>. And I'm going to do everything in my power to help you.

FADE TO BLACK.

PATIENT 3 leaves with the **NURSE**.

Story 4 - "The Killer Clown"

INT. MENTAL ASYLUM - NIGHT

DOCTOR walks into the cell of an OLDER MAN, **PATIENT 4**, a frail and worn-out individual in his 50s.

DOCTOR (looking at **PATIENT 4**' chart) **PATIENT 4**, I've read about your case. I want to hear your side of the story.

PATIENT 4 (looking up, a hint of fear in his eyes) The clown, Doctor. It was the clown. He came for my son.

DOCTOR (being excited) A clown, **PATIENT 4**?

PATIENT 4 (nodding vigorously) Yes, a deadly clown. I saw him with my own eyes. He was tall, with a red nose and a painted-on smile. He took my son's head.

DOCTOR (making a note) And what happened after that?

PATIENT 4 (tearfully) I didn't know what to do. I was in shock. The police came, and they found...they found my son's head in my secret room.

DOCTOR (leaning forward) **PATIENT 4**, can you explain to me why you had your son's head in your secret room?

PATIENT 4 (looking away, his voice barely above a whisper) I don't know, Doctor. I don't remember. The clown must have put it there.

DOCTOR (sternly) **PATIENT 4**, the police found evidence that suggests you were involved in your son's murder. Can you tell me the truth?

PATIENT 4 (looking up, a glimmer of madness in his eyes) The clown, Doctor. It was the clown. I'm telling you the truth.

DOCTOR (sighing) I'll continue to work with you, **PATIENT 4**. But I need you to be honest with me.

PATIENT 4 (whispering) The clown is still out there, Doctor. He's coming for me.

FADE TO BLACK.

PATIENT 4 leaves with the **NURSE**.

Story 5 - “The immortal curse”

INT. MENTAL ASYLUM - NIGHT

DOCTOR walks into the cell of a MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN, **PATIENT 5**, a wrinkled and nervous.

DOCTOR (looking at **PATIENT 5**' chart) **PATIENT 5**, I'm **DOCTOR**. I'd like to hear your story.

PATIENT 5 (looking up, wild-eyed) They were vampires, Doctor. I had to kill them. **DOCTOR** (sceptically) Vampires, <name>?

PATIENT 5 (nodding) Yes, vampires. My son and his wife. They were trying to kill me.

DOCTOR (making a note) And how did you kill them, <name>?

PATIENT 5 (pointing to a silver axe and bullets on a nearby table) With this. Silver is deadly to vampires.

DOCTOR (sceptically) And where did you get this information, <name>?

PATIENT 5 (looking around, paranoid) From the books, Doctor. The books told me.

DOCTOR (leaning forward) **PATIENT 5**, the police found no evidence of vampires in your son's home. Can you explain that to me?

PATIENT 5 (looking away, her voice barely above a whisper) They must have cleaned it up. They're trying to protect them.

DOCTOR (sternly) **PATIENT 5**, the police found your son and his wife dead in their home. You were found dead as well, but upon further examination, there were no signs of vampires.

PATIENT 5 (looking up, a glimmer of madness in her eyes) They're still out there, Doctor. They're coming for me.

DOCTOR (sighing) I'll continue to work with you, **PATIENT 5**. But I need you to be honest with me.

PATIENT 5 (whispering) They're coming for me, Doctor. I can feel it.

FADE TO BLACK.