

WHITE LINEN

Written by

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INT. COTTAGE - DAY

A woman named LUCY is kneeling in front of a bed. She is frantically whispering passages from the bible and clutching a girl's hand whose body is covered in white linen, lying on the bed.

It knocks on the door.

A younger woman named ISABELLA rises from a chair near a fire, sighing while opening the door. A sheriff tips his hat. The woman doesn't look surprised.

ISABELLA
Yes, what is it?

HARRY
We need to bury her, Bella.

ISABELLA
I know.

HARRY
Your mother's been clutching that corpse for far too long.

ISABELLA
I know... But it's my sister...

HARRY
It's not natural.

ISABELLA
But what can we do?

HARRY
We can't do anything. That's why I brought some help.
(signals some men behind him)
Come on in, fellas.

ISABELLA silently moves away from the door as three men together with HARRY walks in. Two of them take hold of LUCY and drags her away from the bed. HARRY regretfully looks on, occupying himself with lighting a cigarette.

HARRY (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry Lucy... But this has to be done.

One of the other men bends down by the bed, picking up the wrapped body. LUCY starts to scream and wriggle.

LUCY
Please don't do this to her!
Please... Cassie...!

HARRY

She's dead Lucy! Calm down!

LUCY

No...! Cassie! Don't take my
darling away from me...! PLEASE-

ISABELLA covers her ears and shuts her eyes tightly, her mother's screeching getting more and more out of control.

Suddenly, the sound stops. ISABELLA looks up, seeing her mother and the men in the cabin standing completely paralyzed, staring at the open door.

ISABELLA follows their gaze to see her sister's body, still wrapped, silent. A dismembered body of the man who carried her outside is lying on the cottage's steps, maggots hastily eating away as if he'd been dead for days.

LUCY (CONT'D)

...Cassie? Darling?

The fabric moves, two small hands escaping from underneath, reaching up towards LUCY.

CASSIE

Mommy, I made the bad man go away.