

THE COMPLEX

EPISODE #101: LIVING ALONE  
(SCHITZOPHRENIA)

INT. APARTMENT #17 - NIGHT

A warm and cozy apartment lies dormant.

SUPER: "APARTMENT #17."

IN THE KITCHEN-

A TEA KETTLE ignites.

DANA (22) an upbeat, smart art student, darts in to the kitchen and makes tea.

Dana sets her iPHONE against the countertop and FACETIMES.

RING. RING. RING.

DANA  
(excited)  
Hey- did you watch it?

She opens a cabinet-

FACETIME VOICE (O.S.)  
Not yet.

DANA  
I promise you'll enjoy it, it's a modern-take on a Calder piece.

Dana grabs tea and adjusts her mug.

FACETIME VOICE (O.S.)  
Sounds cool.

DANA  
Yeah, there's something about it that makes it feel new.

The KETTLE pops - her water is ready.

DANA (CONT'D)  
*Shit* -- I gotta go. My water is ready.

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP - the call fades.

Dana pours her water and comforts her tea.

Dana looks around - NO ONE IN SIGHT.

SILENCE entails.

Dana exhales.

Dana takes a seat on her couch and stares into the TV.

The screen remains off.

A DOG jumps onto her couch and comforts her.

DANA (CONT'D)

Riley!

Riley smiles.

DANA (CONT'D)

Who's a good boy!

Beat.

DANA (CONT'D)

You are!

Dana rubs Riley and the two comfort one another.

DANA (CONT'D)

You want to play fetch?

Riley looks up-

Dana squeezes a DOG TOY then throws it -- Riley runs after the toy.

DANA (CONT'D)

Bring it here.

Riley stares.

DANA (CONT'D)

C'mon. Bring it here.

Riley turns and then plops down -- IGNORING Dana.

Dana exhales, defeated.

AFTER A MOMENT, Dana looks forward and stares.

DANA (CONT'D)

Now what?

Dana lies down on her couch.

EXT. APARTMENT #1317 - NIGHT TO DAY

Night turns to day...

The SUN beams through Apartment #1317.

INT. APARTMENT #1317 - DAY

The SUN shines in on Dana and across her face.

Dana wakes up on her couch.

TO HER SIDE -- A DOG STUFFED ANIMAL that resembles RILEY exactly.

Dana pats her DOG STUFFED ANIMAL.

DANA  
Good boy, Riley!

Dana rubs the stuffed animal.

Dana throws a DOG TOY and re-enacts Riley chasing after the toy.

IT'S CLEAR -- Riley is not real.

Dana sits on her floor and sighs.

Dana grabs her iPhone and stares at it.

Dana looks through her contacts and clicks one, but a message becomes clear -- "NO SERVICE."

A WOMAN SCREAMS.

Dana looks toward at front door-

THE SCREEN CONTINUES, then...

SUPER: "12 HOURS AGO..."

ECU on the iPhone -- NO SERVICE.

RING. RING. RING.

DANA (CONT'D)  
(excited)  
Hey- did you watch it?

She opens a cabinet-

The iPhone is CLEAR -- no one is there.

BEHIND THE CABINET DOOR-

DANA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
(in a similar voice)  
Not yet.

DANA (CONT'D)  
I promise you'll enjoy it, it's a  
modern-take on a *Calder* piece.

Dana grabs tea and adjusts her mug.

Dana's face comes into focus--

DANA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Sounds cool.

DANA (CONT'D)  
Yeah, there's something about it  
that makes it feel new.

The KETTLE pops - her water is ready.

DANA (CONT'D)  
*Shit* -- I gotta go. My water is  
ready.

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP - the call fades.

Dana pours her water and comforts her tea.

Dana looks around - NO ONE IN SIGHT.

DANA IS CLEARLY CRAZY and LONELY.

END OF EPISODE #101