

My Blood

by

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**Official Screenplay Entry of
SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY - DIPOLOG**

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FADE IN

INT. ERIKA'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

PATRICK, an emotional, sensitive, and weak teenage boy, uncontrollably cries while his eyes fill with rage and hatred.

PATRICK (V.O)
(calmly)
You would be willing to do
unspeakable things for the people
you love...right?

CUT TO:

Sweat drips down from PATRICK's forehead, his hand shakes, and he closes his eyes

PATRICK (V.O)
Even if it meant killing your loved
one's murderer?

CUT TO:

PATRICK holds an unseen object in his hand.

PATRICK (V.O)
(chuckles)
I know I would.

CUT TO:

BLACK

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

PATRICK hangs out with his friends inside a house party. MIKEY, PATRICK's hyperactive best friend tells an inaudible joke over the pounding beat of the music while PATRICK and the rest of their friends laugh.

MIKEY
See, Patrick? Parties are cool,
bro!

PATRICK
(doubtful)
Eh, I don't know.

MATTY, PATRICK's chill and weird friend lightly punches PATRICK's shoulder while MIKEY drinks from her cup.

MATTY
YOLO, bro!

PATRICK rubs his shoulder.

PATRICK

Ow...

PATRICK starts to lift his cup to drink from it. Music gets louder. TESSA, a secretly vicious college girl, and ERIKA, TESSA's friend who is infamously know for sleeping around, looks over to PATRICK, MATTY, AND MIKEY laughing.

TESSA rolls her eyes and whips out her phone to message ERIKA even if they are sitting right beside each other. Their conversation is seen on-screen.

ERIKA(V.O)

Hey, the weirdos are here. Can't believe they actually came.

TESSA(V.O)

I know, right? Hahaha. I just told them to come over.

ERIKA(V.O)

Really? Weirdo's are sooo easily manipulated.

TESSA(V.O)

Hahaha, I know. So, showtime?

ERIKA(V.O)

Lol, leave it to me.

TESSA(V.O)

Hahaha, lol. Go get him, tiger

ERIKA grins and stands up to saunter towards PATRICK.

MATTY

Dude, is that-?

MATTY shakes PATRICK and his jaw drops. PATRICK nearly drops his cup and glares at MATTY.

PATRICK

What?

MIKEY starts to forcibly massage PATRICK's back ad tries to act determined and calm.

MIKEY

Your chance at getting laid? Yep.

PATRICK

Wait, guys- Mikey, quit it.

PATRICK slaps MIKEY's hands and tries to calm down.

MATTY

A big deal? Duuude, stay calm.

PATRICK
(clearly freaking out)
You stay calm! I'm perfectly calm!
I'm the finest dude in the block!
Super calm, dude!

ERIKA cuts in and stands in front of PATRICK.

ERIKA
Hey, stranger.

MIKEY and MATTY lightly nudges PATRICK forward. PATRICK looks at them for help and they simply grin.

PATRICK
(nervously)
Uh, yeh. H-hi.

ERIKA lays her hand on PATRICK's shoulder suggestively and looks at him seductively.

ERIKA
Haven't seen you here before. This
your first time?

PATRICK
Y-yeah. Haven't seen you before,
either. Uhh, yeh.

ERIKA laughs while PATRICK scratches his neck embarrassingly. MIKEY and MATTY slowly depart and PATRICK tries to make them stay. MIKEY winks and mouths to him,

MIKEY
You got this!

PATRICK groans and faces ERIKA nervously.

ERIKA
I'm Erika.

PATRICK
P-Patrick. I'm Patrick.

ERIKA
Patrick? That's a pretty cute name.

ERIKA smiles and traces her fingers on PATRICK's chest.

PATRICK
Uh-huh.

ERIKA leans in to whisper in PATRICK's ear.

ERIKA
Come on, let's go somewhere
more...quiet.

PATRICK

Oh! Uh, yeah. Okay...okay.

ERIKA grabs PATRICK's hand and leads him to a room. The party is still in full swing. The music fades. ERIKA pulls PATRICK into a room and the door shuts.

ERIKA

Lock the door...

The sound of the lock rings out amidst the gradual increase of the music's volume.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - MORNING

ERIKA sits up and looks at PATRICK's sleeping form. ERIKA rubs her face and stands up, grabbing her phone from the nightstand. PATRICK slowly wake up and sits up while he blinks rapidly and rubs his eyes.

PATRICK

Where are you going?

ERIKA

Are you being serious right now?

PATRICK

(confused))

Um, yeah.

ERIKA crosses her arms and slips on her shoes, sitting on the bed with his back towards PATRICK.

ERIKA

Tch, what a loser. Okay, since you're new to this, it's nothing more than a one night stand.

ERIKA stands up and looks at PATRICK pointedly.

ERIKA

Got it?

PATRICK

But I-!

ERIKA

(snaps)

I said, do you understand?

PATRICK

I...yeah. I understand.

ERIKA leaves and shuts the door loudly. PATRICK lies down and stares at the ceiling. He frustratedly grabs his hair and sighs loudly.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

ERIKA stares at her mirror while she applies lipstick. She suddenly gags and covers her mouth, she drops her knees to the floor as she vomits in the toilet. ERIKA coughs and grabs her stomach.

ERIKA

Oh, God...no.

ERIKA grabs her phone and messages TESSA.

ERIKA(V.O)

Tes, come over. Now.

TESSA(V.O)

Wow, demanding much?

ERIKA bites her lip.

ERIKA(V.O)

Please...just do it. And bring a PT.

TESSA(V.O)

Ugh, fine...

ERIKA locks her phone, sits against the bathroom door and covers her eyes with her hands.

TESSA

WHAT!? SERIOUSLY??

CUT TO:

INT. ERIKA'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

ERIKA groans and covers her face with a pillow.

ERIKA

I know, it was a mistake.

TESSA walks back and forth while shaking her head.

TESSA

A mistake? That's underrated, you're pregnant for crying out loud!

TESSA grabs her phone and calls a number.

ERIKA

What are you doing?

TESSA

Calling your baby daddy.

ERIKA leaps out of bed.

ERIKA

What?!

TESSA

Okay, here you go. Talk to him,
now.

ERIKA slowly takes the phone from TESSA's outstretched hand and brings it to her ear.

ERIKA

Hey, Pat.

PATRICK (V.O)

Oh! Uh, hi Erika! I was just about
to-

ERIKA

We need to talk.

PATRICK (V.O)

Okay...sure.

ERIKA

Just...come over. Please.

CUT TO:

INT. ERIKA'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

ERIKA and PATRICK's conversation is inaudible, both of them are sitting on the bed side by side. PATRICK is clearly shocked and stands up, he paces back and forth and sighs.

PATRICK

I can't do it. I can't, Erika.

ERIKA

Pfft. You're not the one who's
pregnant, why the hell are you
freaking out?

PATRICK faces ERIKA.

PATRICK

(shouts)

Because I'm not ready to be a
father! I'M STILL 16!

ERIKA stands up and stabs her finger against PATRICK's chest.

ERIKA

(scoffs)

Well I'm 17, and I'm not ready to
be pregnant!

PATRICK backs off and screams.

PATRICK
This is all your fault!

ERIKA
Oh really? My fault? Huh, I wonder
who did it that night? I wonder
who-

PATRICK
Shut up! Just...stop. We just need
to get rid of it.

ERIKA
Oh really? Who says so? I'm keeping
it, Patrick!

PATRICK
Wh-? What? Why would you-?

ERIKA grabs PATRICK's shirt collar in her fist and looks at
him while grinning.

ERIKA
Why? Hell, because I say so!

PATRICK pries off ERIKA's fingers frantically.

PATRICK
Why are you doing this to me!
I-you're ruining my life! I don't
want a kid!

ERIKA
Oh yes, I'm 'ruining your life'!
(chuckles) What life? You never
even slept with a girl before me!

ERIKA releases PATRICK and sighs while rubbing her face.
PATRICK stumbles and covers his face with his hand.

ERIKA
Face it, honey, you can't get rid
of this baby. You know why?

PATRICK shakes his head nervously and fearfully.

ERIKA
Because I don't want you to forget
about that night I made you worship
me.

PATRICK
No..

ERIKA
(grins)
Sorry not sorry, honey.

JUMP CUT TO:

DATE: 9 MONTHS LATER

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

PATRICK is reading a book and wearing his headphones. He taps his foot to the beat of his music and he flips a page. His phone rings and he takes it out of his pocket. He answers the call and brings the phone to his ear.

PATRICK

Hello?

The PERSON on the other line's replies are inaudible.

PATRICK

What? Are you sure?

PATRICK stands up and hurriedly leaves the coffee shop.

STREET

PATRICK

Is she alright?

PATRICK's voice fades out while he runs towards the hospital.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

PATRICK stumbles in and meets up with the DOCTOR.

PATRICK

(frantic)

Is she okay? WHERE IS SHE?

PATRICK tries to go inside the room but the DOCTOR stops him with a calming hand.

DOCTOR

Are you Mr. Garcia?

PATRICK

No, she's just my...girlfriend.
Tell me, is she alright?

The DOCTOR clears hi throat and checks his clipboard, his eyes dart from PATRICK to his papers and he sighs. He adjusts his glasses and calmly leads PATRICK to sit on one of the waiting benches.

DOCTOR

I think you might need to sit
down...Mr?

PATRICK hesitates for a moment and decides to sit next to the DOCTOR.

PATRICK

Patrick. Patrick Agustin. Doc, please, just tell me if she's alright.

PATRICK looks at the DOCTOR with pleading eyes, CLOSE IN the DOCTOR looks at PATRICK warily and breathes deeply.

DOCTOR

Mr. Agustin...I'm gonna have to say this sooner rather than later.

PATRICK

Wh-what do you mean?

DOCTOR

(smiles)

Fortunately enough, the baby survived. You're now the father of a healthy baby girl!

PATRICK is clearly impatient and tries to hide it, all he cares about is ERIKA's condition.

PATRICK

That's...great news, Doc. But what about Erika?

The DOCTOR suddenly deflates and he stands up to try to act more professional. He senses that PATRICK doesn't really care about the baby.

DOCTOR

I hate to be the bearer of bad news, but Ms. Garcia has passed away.

CLOSE IN PATRICK's blank face. The DOCTOR continues to explain how ERIKA dies but his voice slowly fades while the sound of PATRICK's beating heart gradually increases.

DOCTOR

Ms. Garcia had a Post-Partum Hemorrhage, excessive bleeding after a woman has given birth. After a woman gives birth, the uterus is supposed to continue contracting in order to expel the placenta. If this does not occur, and the uterus does not contract strongly enough, the blood vessels bleed freely, creating a hemorrhage, so the mother dies from blood loss. However, the baby should be fine if delivered

(MORE)

DOCTOR (cont'd)
correctly. Mr. Agustin? Are you
alright? Sir? Sir?

The DOCTOR shakes PATRICK'S shoulder while he remains blank
and numb.

CUT TO:

BLACK

INT. ERIKA'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

PATRICK uncontrollably cries while his eyes fills with rage
and hatred.

PATRICK (V.O)
(calmly)
You would be willing to do
unspeakable things for the people
you love...right?

CLOSE IN sweat drips down from PATRICK's forehead, his hand
shakes, and he closes his eyes.

PATRICK (V.O)
Even if it meant killing your loved
one's murderer?

CUT TO:

CLOSE IN PATRICK holds a knife in his hand.

PATRICK (V.O)
(chuckles)
I know I would.

A baby's cry rings out from the bundle of blankets at the
center of the bed. PATRICK closes his eyes.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

PATRICK remembers the night he met ERIKA.

CUT TO:

CLOSE IN SHOTS OF ERIKA

PATRICK (V.O)
I didn't know if that was love at
all, but they do say that love is a
twisted monster. She was...a
monster.

CUT TO:

CLOSE IN SHOTS OF PATRICK AND ERIKA FIGHTING.

PATRICK (V.O)

I can still feel her mocking me. It seems like she left...you to me as a reminder of my mistakes.

JUMP CUT TO:

BACK TO PRESENT

CLOSE IN the knife PATRICK is holding trembles in his grip.

PATRICK (V.O)

Did I really love her? If I didn't...then why am I so mad at you? I think I hated her...I think I also hate you...

The baby's cries go louder as PATRICK is eerily calm while waving the knife around.

PATRICK

I look at you now with remorse as you cry your pretty little head off.

PATRICK stands up and slowly walks toward the bed.

PATRICK

(eerily calm and blank)

If you had the guts to plead for your life, I would have considered letting you live. But that's impossible, you can't speak at all. I mean, you were only born 10 minutes ago.

The baby's cries are much more louder. Suddenly, PATRICK drops the knife.

PATRICK (V.O)

But...you don't deserve the intense hatred I have for you.

PATRICK tries to calm the baby down, he picks her up and bouncer her in his arms.

PATRICK

(calming but still frantic)

Shhh...it's okay...it's okay now...shh...

PATRICK (V.O)

You deserve the world. You deserve a future...killing you won't do anything at all. You are not your
(MORE)

PATRICK (V.O) (cont'd)
mother, you deserve the same amount
of love she never gave to me.

CUT TO:

BLACK

PATRICK (V.O)
But I can't give that to you, now I
not the time, yet.

CUT TO:

EXT. UPTOWN HOUSE - MORNING

PATRICK carries the baby and hands her over to MRS. CHAVEZ,
a widower who longs for another chance at having a child, as
she stands at the gate.

MRS. CHAVEZ
(tearful)
Oh, thank you!

PATRICK silently smiles and leaves. MRS. CHAVEZ cuddles the
baby and closes the gate. There are inaudible coos and sighs
coming from MRS. CHAVEZ as PATRICK turns to look at his
daughter one last time.

PATRICK (V.O)
Life is precious...and people
should never take that for granted.

CUT TO:

STREET

CLOSE IN montage of PATRICK as he walks and contemplates.

PATRICK (V.O)
Men can be abused, too. Women can
be abusers, too. Erika didn't leave
me with physical scars, but she
completely broke me emotionally
with her manipulations.

CUT TO:

BENCH

PATRICK sits and closes his eyes.

FLASHBACK TO:

Montage of the times he had with ERIKA and his attempt in
killing the baby.

PATRICK (V.O)

I was both the victim of emotional abuse and the guilty one for almost falling into the temptation of hatred.

Slow motion of PATRICK crying and trembling.

PATRICK (V.O)

I almost killed an innocent and pure soul, just to have revenge on my abuser.

CUT TO:

BACK TO PRESENT

PATRICK opens his eyes and smiles.

PATRICK (V.O)

I would have loved to see your smile, little one...I'm sorry, I promise I won't let you meet your mother, yet. I'm sorry, I'm not ready, yet.

FADE OUT:

THE END