

Sew Pretty

written by

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INT. MACEY'S BEDROOM -- MORNING

MACEY (15) short with curly hair, is putting color contacts in her eyes. Her desk is covered in makeup products, and an alarm clock that reads 6 am.

She grabs something on her desk, and looks down into her hand. Then looks in the mirror, as if she's examining her face.

While still looking at her face in the mirror, she takes the object in her hand and brings it to her face. It's COSMETIC TAPE. She brings the tape to the right side of her forehead, and uses it to pull the skin up, and secure it in place.

She looks like she disapproves, and takes it off to try again. She gets a new piece of tape, and places it this time closer to her hair line. She pulls up and secures the tape in place again. This is better.

She does it again to the left side, this time getting it in one try.

Then Macey picks up eyelash glue and puts some in the crease of each eyelid. Then, taking the end of a spoolie, she pushes her eyelid in where the glue is so it stays in place. She blinks a few times to make sure that they stay put.

They are now less hooded than before, but with the combination of the color contacts her eyes look unnatural.

Macey smiles at herself in the mirror, but it seems forced.

She continues with the rest of her makeup, while we see the sun begin to rise from the window in front of her.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY -- MORNING

Macey is walking through the hallways with her hood on and her head down, despite the effort we saw her put into her makeup.

Once she gets to her locker she takes off her hood, and brings her BACKPACK around to the front of her.

BRANDON (15) a tall, built guy with acne, approaches Macey from behind and slams his hands down on the lockers on either side of her. Macey jumps and drops her backpack.

Before she can reach down and grab it, Brandon spins her around to face him.

This is our first time seeing Macey's finished makeup look. The outlines of the tape on her forehead are slightly visible because of the foundation caked on top of it. Her eyes have big lashes glued on them with eyeliner done a little messily. Her lips are over lined and very pink.

BRANDON
Good Morning Macey.

She doesn't look at up at him. He grabs her chin and makes her look him in the eye.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Yikes. I thought makeup was supposed to make you look pretty.

He takes her face and moves it around in a circle, inspecting it.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Usually it works, but for you it just...doesn't.

Macey takes his hand away from her face. He walks away from Macey, laughing like her reactions to him are entertainment.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
See you later Macey.

Macey doesn't move from her place at her locker. She blinks a few times, and swallows.

The BELL RINGS. Macey turns around and picks up her bag, putting books into her locker, before putting her hood back on and going to class.

INT. CLASSROOM -- LATER

Macey walks into class late and sits behind a GROUP OF BOYS in her class. They don't notice her.

BOY 1
Smash or pass...Macey!

Her head whips up at the sound of her name. Her makeup is much more natural than before.

BOY 2
God, pass. Have you seen her?

BOY 3
Yeah, she looks like something out of a horror movie.

Boy 2 laughs and smacks Boy 3 on the back.

BOY 2

Dude, she looks like a Picasso painting, you know he made his faces all weird and shit.

BOY 1

Yeah but that doesn't mean you can't fuck her though. Just don't look at her while doing it.

Macey flinches at their language.

BOY 2

True, you could put a bag on her head or something.

BOY 1

Every problem has a solution.

BOY 3

So you're saying you'd smash that.

BOY 1

Being ugly doesn't make her not fuckable, just unlovable. Okay next girl.

BOY 2

Brianna. Smash, she got so pretty over the summer.

BOY 3

Don't you think it's a little weird though? She looks like a totally different person.

Macey gets up with her backpack and runs out of the classroom. The boys keep going.

INT. BATHROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Macey is crying as she walks up to the mirror looking very intensely at her face. She starts slapping herself in a state of desperation. When she stops her face is red and swollen but she's stopped crying.

BRIANNA (15) tall and tan walks into the bathroom and begins touching up her makeup. Macey is staring at her.

MACEY

Tell me your secret.

Brianna laughs uncomfortably.

BRIANNA
What secret?

Macey turns and looks at Brianna, no longer looking at her from the mirror.

MACEY
(urgently)
To how you got so beautiful. You look like someone different and I need you to tell me how you did it.

BRIANNA
Puberty must have hit me pretty hard I guess.

Macey moves closer to Brianna, like she is going to continue pressing the issue. Brianna steps away from Macey, throwing a lipstick into her bag.

MACEY
Puberty doesn't do that to people
it—

Macey starts crying again, and starts hitting the sink, not hard, but like she can't express her pain any other way.

MACEY (CONT'D)
Please, Brianna please. I just want to be beautiful. How did you get so beautiful?

Macey sinks to the floor after saying this. Brianna watches her, an understanding look on her face. She bends down to Macey's level and touches her arm.

BRIANNA
Look, I don't think I'm supposed to say much, but, it wasn't puberty.

Macey sits up on her knees, bringing herself closer to Brianna's face.

MACEY
What was it. Please tell me!

Brianna bites her lip before telling Macey the truth. She's conflicted.

BRIANNA
I- I did it myself.

It's quiet after this. They're both digesting the weight of Brianna's words.

MACEY

What do you mean you did it yourself, how did you do it yourself!

BRIANNA

I have to go to class now, I'm sorry. I can't I'm sorry.

INT. MACEY'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Macey is on her laptop. It's on private browsing mode and she's typing "painless ways to change my face" in the search bar. When she presses search the number for the suicide crisis hotline comes up.

Macey rolls her eyes and closes her laptop. The doorbell rings.

Macey gets up to get the door, obviously annoyed at having to leave the couch. When she opens the door there is nobody there. Just a package with her name on it. She picks up the package and looks around again before going back inside.

INT. MACEY'S BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

The package is open on the bed. It's a box labeled "Sew Pretty" with "*DIY Plastic Surgery*" written underneath in a smaller font. She opens up the box to reveal a smaller one with a girls face on it.

MACEY

Brianna?

She flips the box over and there is another girls face. It's the same girl that was in the bathroom while she was in the stall.

MACEY (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

Macey repackages everything and throws the kit in the back of her closet, unsure of what she just saw.

INT. BRIANNA'S BATHROOM -- NIGHT

Brianna has just gotten out of the shower. She's humming "Scars to your Beautiful" as she reaches for her *Sew Pretty* kit. She wipes her hand on the mirror to reveal a face that looks like something from a slasher.

It has been completely mutilated. There are holes everywhere, bloody wounds, and some parts of her skin look like they are melting off. She is unfazed by this and still humming. She takes a green thread and a needle and begins to sew her face.

CUT TO:

INT. MACEY'S BEDROOM -- MORNING

Macey's alarm clock is going off. She opens her eyes and the kit is open on her bed inches from her face. She jolts out of bed, sure she had put the kit in her closet last night.

There's a knock on her door that causes her to jump again.

MACEY'S MOM (O.S.)

Macey, honey you're going to be late for school it's 7:45.

MACEY

Shit. Thanks mom I'm almost ready.

She throws the kit back in her closet, and runs to her desk to start doing some makeup.

MACEY'S MOM (O.S.)

Do you want me to drive you? I don't mind being a few minutes late to work.

MACEY

(while putting on mascara)
No thanks Mom I'll take the bus.

MACEY'S MOM (O.S.)

Okay honey. I'm working late again, so I left money on the counter for dinner.

Macey is moving through her room looking for clothes to wear and she runs into the bed hitting her foot. She grunts in pain before continuing her search for an outfit.

MACEY

Thanks Mom love you.

She goes to the bathroom and closes the door.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY -- LATER

Macey is running towards her class. When she gets inside people take their attention off of the teacher and onto Macey.

TEACHER

Macey, nice of you to join us.

Macey winces. She has less makeup on than when we saw her last.

MACEY

Sorry.

She goes to the back of the class and sits down, in the row second from the back, without noticing who was sitting behind her.

Brandon leans forward to whisper in her ear.

BRANDON

Still not working.

Macey ignores Brandon, and opens her bag to take out her books for class. The kit that Macey did not pack is staring at her from inside her backpack. Daring her to do something.

INT. MACEY'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Macey is at her desk, holding the kit in her shaking hands. A look of false determination on her face. Her hair is pulled up, away from her face. She puts the kit down and starts going through the contents of it.

Inside of the kit is a needle, thread, a spray and directions.

The directions are really animated with pretty fonts and different colors. It is really appealing.

They guarantee no pain, as the concealing spray doubles as a pain eraser. She must spray before and after the procedure.

She takes the spray and puts some on her arm, before grabbing a needle from the kit and poking her arm with it. There's no blood and no pain.

There are multiple needles varying in size, but one green thread labeled one thing: asymmetry. Macey's biggest insecurity.

She takes the spray and apply's it all over her face, nearly soaking it, before picking up the green thread. She grabs the needle, the same one she used to poke her arm, and threads it.

She brings the needle to the right side of her face, just above her right eyebrow, mirroring the way she started her makeup in the beginning. She begins to sew. Her arm is moving in an under/over motion. Under, over, under over.

FADE OUT.

INT. MACEY'S BEDROOM -- MORNING

Macey wakes up very relaxed. She gets up leisurely before heading to her desk and looking in her mirror. She shrugs her shoulders and makes a sound of approval before turning around and walking to her closet. We never see her face.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY -- LATER

Macey is walking down the hallway with her head up and no hood. People stop and stare. She approaches her locker at the same time as Brandon. His face morphs into one of confusion.

BRANDON

This isn't your locker. Get lost.

Macey ignores him putting her bag in between her and her locker before opening it.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Dude what the hell-

She slams the locker and walks away from him. He watches her leave, looking stunned.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Macey?

He follows her down the hallway, and into their classroom.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Macey, what the fuck happened to your face.

She turns to look at him, smiling.

MACEY

I did it myself.

Macey says the same words Brianna told to her in the bathroom, her new face revealed. She is a different person entirely. Her smile is growing wider and wider, the more it grows the more creeped out we feel. Brandon's face fills with fear.

The bell rings and Macey's smile drops abruptly as she turns around to enter the room.

INT. CLASSROOM -- LATER

Macey's TEACHER is calling attendance. She's said a few random names before getting to Macey's. Looking up to confirm the students attendance after each one. When it's Macy's turn she pauses on her face, confusion leaking onto her features.

TEACHER

Macey what--

She is cut off by screaming outside of the classroom. Everyone's attention turns to the sound of the noise in the hallway. The teacher rushes out of the classroom telling her students to stay inside.

After the teacher leaves all of the students in the class run into the hallway to see what was happening.

A girl is running back and forth in between the lockers screaming. Teachers are yelling trying to calm her down, and others are on the phone calling for help.

As time passes the screaming gets worse, and is accompanied by loud sobs. The girl stills and the hallway quiets. She wipes her eyes and looks up. It's Brianna.

Her face is completely mutilated, and bleeding from multiple locations. The skin above her eyebrows is melting down her face. She locks eyes with the new Macey and runs over to her.

BRIANNA

I never should have told you! Look
at what you did to me!

She grabs Macey's shoulders and starts shaking her roughly as she screams in Macey's face. Teachers are yelling at Brianna, and students are watching the spectacle unfold.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

I never should have told you, I
never should have told you, I never
should have told you!

Macey screams back at Brianna, while trying to pull herself away from her. Brianna's blood splatters onto Macey.

MACEY

Get off of me! Get off!

Macey continues screaming while Brianna keeps yelling I never should have told you.

The police run inside of the school and pull Brianna off of Macey.

BRIANNA

I never should have told you! I
never should have told you!

Macey's eyes follow Brianna as she is dragged out of the building. Her screams grow quieter the farther away she gets from the building.

Chaos. Absolute chaos, students are screaming, confused by what they just saw and teachers group together to conspire with one another. Macey completely forgotten in the uproar can't stop thinking about what Brianna said.

MACEY

She told me? All she said was she
did it—

Macey stops speaking, realization dawning on her. She turns around abruptly her eyes meeting Brandons. He was already looking at her.

Macey's hands go to her face, and she starts to scream.

INT. BRANDONS BATHROOM -- NIGHT

Brandon is washing his face. There is a very extensive skincare routine surrounding him on the sink. He dries off his face and then begins examining his acne in the mirror.

The doorbell rings.

Brandon goes and gets the door. There is no one there, but a package addressed to him is on his doorstep.

He takes the box inside and opens it up, inside is a box that says *Sew Spotless*, with Macey's face on the cover.