

Get Out

Mom: Do you realize how dangerous smoking is?

Guy: Yeah.

Mom: Come in and sit with me...please. Just for a little bit. Please.

Thank you. So you're comfortable enough, right?

Guy: It's perfect thanks.

Mom: Sure. You want to know how it works?

Guy: You dangle a pocket watch in front of people's faces? Is that it?

Mom: You watch a lot of tv.

Guy: When I was a kid.

Mom: Ahhh. Now you are feeling very sleepy. We do use focal points sometimes to guide someone to a state of heightened suggestibility.

Guy: Heightened suggestibility?

Mom: That's right. Do you smoke in front of my daughter?

Guy: I'm gonna quit, I promise.

Mom: It's my kid....that is my kid. You understand? What about your mother?

Guy: What about her? Wait are we....

Mom: Where were you when she died?

Guy: I don't want to think about that. Home. Watching tv.

Mom: Do you hear the tv? What do you hear?

Guy: Rain.

Mom: Rain. It was raining. Hmmm. Do you hear the rain?

Guy: Uh-huh.

Mom: Do you hear it? Find it. Tell me when you've found it. Come here. Chris, look at me.

Guy: I found it.

Mom: Where was your mom?

Guy: She uh...she was coming home. She wasn't home.

Mom: From work?

Guy; Hmmm...

Mom: Hmmm... And what did you do?

Guy: Nothing.

Mom: Nothing.

Guy: I just sat there.

Mom: You didn't call anyone?

Guy: No.

Mom: Why not?

Guy: I don't know. I just thought that if I did it would make it real.

Mom: Huh. You're so scared. You think it was you're fault. How do you feel now?

Guy: I can't move.

Mom: You can't move.

Guy: I cannot move.

Mom: You're paralyzed. Just like that day when you did nothing...you did nothing. Now... sink into the floor.

Guy: Now wait...wait ...wait

Mom: Sink. {He stares at her crying...paralyzed. She moves up close to him.} Now you're in the sunken place. {She closes his eyelids and he wakes up in bed screaming.}

He stares at her crying. She moves up close to him

