



THE LEFT HAND

WRITTEN BY M.LATHROM

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CHARLIE (36), a lanky dude with pillow hair yawns. He gets up off the couch, heads toward the hallway.

The light switch at his left. He flips it with his right hand.

He's about to cross into the hall, when--

The living room lights back up.

He freezes. Looks behind him. Looks to his right. The light switch is up.

He scans the room with a suspicious eye. Reaches over. Flips the light switch down. Linger for a moment.

Charlie spins around, takes one step.

The light flips back on.

He darts his eyes to the switch. It's up.

Flips it off quick. Turns.

It flips on again.

CHARLIE

Fuck!

He smacks the switch down.

Turns away. It flips back on.

Charlie darts at the switch. Cocks his fist back.

Punches the switch over and over. A total rage.

The light flickers off.

The switch demolished.

Charlie pants, then calms. He heads down the hall.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Charlie spits his toothpaste out. Checks his face in the mirror. Satisfied, he flips off the light. Then takes one step out the door.

In the mirror, we see his right hand fling up and switch the light back on.

Charlie flips around, confused at why the light is back on.

SMASH TO BLACK

THE END