

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - PRESENT

John is sitting down on a white table in an empty room with a sandwich covered in saran wrap with a few red stains. We can't see much of the room but there is a hum from the fluorescent lights above him. He is wearing a plain white t-shirt and some athletic shorts.

JOHN

A few months ago I took a class called Intro to Psychology, PSYCH 101. Early on we learned about Freud and his psychodynamic theories. Sigmund Freud, one of the first people to ever study and explain how the human mind works.

(starts unwrapping his sandwich)

He divided the brain up into three parts.

INT. CLASSROOM

John is now in front of a dry erase board wearing thick rimmed glasses, khakis, and sweater vest with a complimentary tie. John pushes his glasses up slightly. There is a dry erase board directly behind him with an illustration of Freud's conscious and unconscious mind. John picks up and extends a pointer. He points to each section as the V.O. explains it in the style of an 80s educational video.

JOHN V.O.

The Id, the Ego, and the Super Ego.

First the Id (points towards ID section on the board). The Id controls our animal instincts,

An attractive girl walks in from off frame. John stares at her. She doesn't seem to notice him.

JOHN V.O. CONT.

the kinds of thoughts that say, "See that girl?(he takes his glasses off and puts them in his pocket then loosens his tie)I want a piece of her, she's mine."

John walks over to the girl. He spins her around and starts kissing her.

INT. CLASSROOM

John slaps the pointer on the board breaking us out of the

previous scene. John still has his glasses off and his tie loosened.

JOHN V.O.

The ego, is the balance between our conscious and unconscious. It defines who we are as people and gives us our identity.

INT. WHITE WALL

Images of John attempting each of the stereotypes he lists.

JOHN V.O.

You get to choose whether you're a jock, a nerd, a goth, or just some sort of mediocre slush like I was.

INT. CLASSROOM

Now pointing at the superego. Inserts of street signs, posted rules, and notices to compliment the voice over.

JOHN V.O.

Now the superego... I like to think of the superego as the rulebook. It keeps track of every single little guideline, law and culture cue. Basically all of the stuff you should or shouldn't do to be an upstanding member of society is stored in the Superego.

John draws a barrier on his diagram showing how thoughts are stopped as they try and go from the Id to the ego.

JOHN V.O. CONT.

It is the barrier that all of those bad thoughts from the Id have to go through on their way up to the ego and out into what you do in the world. To me, the superego is by far the most interesting. It's the place where flaws are allowed to exist and the most remarkable thoughts take place. Let one unfiltered, wrong thought through and your whole world could be erased.

John wipes an eraser through the content on the board.

JOHN V.O. CONT.

Enough with the lesson.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - PRESENT

John is still sitting down with his sandwich. He takes a bite before beginning to talk again.

JOHN

So I think everyone has the same thoughts as me sometimes. An idea that says,

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - PAST

A guy is in the laundry room taking wet clothes out of the washer and putting them on top of a dryer so that he can do his laundry

JOHN V.O. CONT.

"you know what, this jerk who is taking my laundry out even though I'm almost there to switch it myself, this idiot, this piece of crap human being could use a piece of my mind."

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - PRESENT

John is still sitting.

JOHN

So you know what I did? (pause) Do you? (laughs to himself) I don't think I even knew what I was going to do.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - PAST

John enters the laundry room with a wrapped sandwich and sees what the guy is doing. Slowly John walks towards the guy who has not noticed him. He sets his sandwich down on the table in the room table. John walks up right behind the guy and grabs him by the back of his shirt. After pulling him over to the table he begins to slam his head against it. John keeps slamming the guy's head against the white table getting his wrapped sandwich covered in blood.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - PRESENT

Still sitting there under the hum of the florescent lights.

JOHN

(remembering the energy of the moment)
My mind was saying, "Why not? Just

keep going. He deserves it". And you know what?

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - PAST

John is still hitting the guy's head on the table.

JOHN V.O.

It felt great. It felt so absolutely amazing that I couldn't stop.

The guy that John is beating up falls to floor unconscious as John turns him on his back and continues with the violence.

JOHN V.O. CONT.

Just giving in like that, without a care for who, where, or anything else. Sometimes you just feel that what life calls for is a little violence.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - PAST

After a few kicks and stomps John just stands over the guy breathing heavily.

JOHN V.O.

I'm not trying to justify what I did. I know that I took it a bit too far.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - PRESENT

John sitting down on the bloody table with his sandwich. He takes a bite then begins to speak.

JOHN

I know that any minute someone else is going to come down here and see what's happened. (pause to think to himself) I think that I'm just trying to explain this all to myself... (looks at his sandwich, smirks) and enjoy my sandwich while getting some much needed laundry done.

John takes a bite of his sandwich.