

# Mezen

Unsound Mind | Season: 1 Episode 11 | Greed

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**EPISODE OPEN WITH TABATHA**

**INT. Basement - NIGHT**

Tabatha sits on the floor drowning in her sorrow, seemingly talking to someone across from her, but we are yet to see who it is.

TABATHA

I spent so long chasing any ounce of affection my mother had to give. I thought she was tough on me out of love, not because she wanted me dead. Broken people should not have children. How can I be expected to raise my own if she is my example on how a mother should be? We raise broken children who become just as broken and then raise more broken children. It's an endless cycle.

(She says with sorrow in her Voice)

TABATHA

God, mom, why did you have to tell me that?

TABATHA

My mother hates me because I wouldn't die. But that's fine. I don't care if she loves me. But if I don't care, why does my heart hurt so much?

**THEME INTRO PLAY**

CAMERA CUT TO FAITH AND DETECTIVE NATHAN

DETECTIVE NATHAN

I told you to leave me alone, and now you show up at my house? This is harassment.

FAITH

You and I both know Sarah didn't kill Crystal. Yet you're still trying to put her in jail.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

Please leave before I arrest you for trespassing.

FAITH

I know what makes you tick, Nathan.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

And that is?

FAITH

Money.

NATHAN SCOFF, he's not entirely on her side, but he's not dismissing the idea either.

DETECTIVE NATHAN  
(SCOFF )

FAITH

I will give you two hundred k to let Sarah go.

DETECTIVE NATHAN  
Double it.

FAITH

Done. And I'll add an extra hundred for good measure.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

...

There's a moment of silence as NATHAN think about the offer)

DETECTIVE NATHAN

Five hundred k?

Nathan smiled, faith responded by smiling in return,  
confirming the deal.

CAMERA CUT TO JESSE ON THE PHONE WITH FAITH

**INT. In a alley - Day**

Jesse stands in an alleyway as she makes a call to Faith.

JESSE

I know where Austin is. Tabatha is torturing him for  
information. I don't think he's going to last much longer.

FAITH

If only I cared. Tabatha can kill him if she wants.

**INTRO PLAY**

**INT. DARK ROOM - AFTERNOON**

*Illiana and Jason are in a practically empty,  
dimly lit room with one light bulb dangling from  
the ceiling, shining light on the two.*

ILLIANA

Why are you doing this to me, Jason? I thought you loved  
me.

JASON

You think I'd love you after picking that rich brat over  
me?

ILLIANNA

I'm sorry. I always loved you. I realized that too late.  
That night we spent together... you were so good to me. The  
way you showered me with love and affection, I miss it. I  
love you, not Cade. If I didn't love you, I wouldn't--

JASON

No, you're not fooling anyone. If you loved me as much as  
you say you did, you would have said yes to my public

proposal, and told me no in private. But you humiliated me and rejected me. You deserve nothing but a painful existence.

ILLIANNA

Please listen to me! Jason, I'm-

JASON

Save it, I don't care. I'm nobody's backup plan. The only reason you called me is because things between you and Cade are rocky right now.

ILLIANA

I love you, Jason. Listen, I have to tell you something.

JASON

Save your lies, Illiana. I won't listen to them anymore. I gave you my love and all you did was throw it back in my face. If you want to be free, then pay for it.

*Suddenly, Jason and Illiana's conversation halts over the sound of the door opening, revealing Danny and Ashton.*

ILLIANA

Ashton?

JASON

Who's that?

DANNY

I don't know, man. I'm just doing my job. She went to the cabin, asking questions. The boss had us follow her, that's all I know. He is asking for you, by the way.

JASON

Okay. I'll go see what's up.

**INT. ROSS'S OFFICE - LATER**

ROSS

Is everything ready for the event? I don't want people screwing with my money. Everything needs to be perfect.

JASON

Yes, boss. Everything is set up and ready to go.

ROSS

There's a new girl, find out who she is.

JASON

Say no more.

**INT. FAITH'S HOME - LATER**

*Faith is cleaning her home, all while watching a special report on the news. Her annoyance towards the sunshine evident throughout her face.*

FAITH

I should probably buy some curtains. The sun is really starting to bother me.

CUT TO NEWS REPORTER ON THE TV

LOUISE

Tabatha's name has been cleared after new evidence proves that corporate management was behind the murder of Alex. Their motive was to take the company from Tabatha while she served time in prison. Lucky for her, she is not afraid to fight back. Here's what Tabatha had to say.

FAITH

I fucking hate that woman with a passion.  
(She says in a frustrated grunt as she keeps watching)

TABATHA

I'm so hurt that the people, who I trusted, murdered my husband and tried to frame me for it. It is despicable, vile, nasty, and beyond ugly. I'm just happy I was able to get justice for my dear husband and get my company and my children back. One thing you should know, I always come out on top!

FAITH

You may have won this round, but we'll see who has the last laugh.

FAITH (CONT'D)

If I check the footage I gathered from her house, I am bound to get some dirt on her.

*Faith goes on her laptop, looking through footage of Tabatha's house. A spiteful smile grows on her face as she finds the desired footage.*

FAITH

Tabatha's husband and Ileana... Wow, I thought they were really good friends. How did I miss this? Now I'll make sure everyone else knows.

*Faith then reaches for her phone, and dials up Louise.*

FAITH

I have something for you. It's sure to make headlines.

LOUISE

What makes you think I'm interested?

FAITH

Trust me, you're interested.

LOUISE

What is it about?

FAITH

I'll meet you at the coffee shop in the spice market district at 3 PM.

**INT. FAITH'S HOUSE - LATER**

*Faith is sitting in front of the TV. Her eyes glued to it as she anticipates the newest news report. An interview with Tabatha.*

LOUISE

Hello, and good morning. You're watching SM news. I'm Louise Baker, and with me today is Tabatha Myles. Let's begin with the headlines.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Tabatha, how are you feeling after this whole ordeal?

TABATHA

I'm so hurt. The board member lied, cheated, and stole from me. I can never trust anyone ever again to help me run my business-

FAITH

So she's blaming the board for the murder of Alex. That won't end well if Victor leads them to me.

LOUISE

Sorry for interrupting, Miss Myles. But, pictures of Illiana and your husband have been made public. Were you aware something was going on between those two?

TABATHA



What? Where did you get these photos? Illiana would never betray me like that.

LOUISE

Miss Myles, do you have anything to say on this incident?  
About your friend betraying your trust.

Appalled by the picture on the screen  
Tabatha shockingly says, stumbling all  
over her words

TABATHA

I'm in complete disbelief that someone I've known for years  
would do this to me. I was so loyal to Alex throughout all  
these years. I cannot believe--

LOUISE

When you say loyal; you mean you never slept with anyone else  
through your marriage?

TABATHA

No, I've never.

LOUISE

Are you sure?

TABATHA

I couldn't possibly. Alex was my everything. I would never do  
something like that to him

LOUISE

Do you care to explain this?

A pic of Tabatha and Davon is shown on the screen

TABATHA

That.. that was.. Where did you get this? Who sent you  
those?

LOUISE

Are you admitting that's you?

TABATHA

This picture is completely out of context. Did you bring me here to embarrass me? To humiliate me?

FAITH

That's what she gets! I'm loving every moment of this.  
(She said in a victorious, and spiteful voice)

FAITH (CONT'D)

Now, I need to focus my attention on Victor and getting Sarah out of jail. If I can get her out, it'll fix my relationship with Ashton. Then maybe she will stop ignoring my calls.

*The camera zooms in on Faith's phone while the latter is thinking of Ashton.*

**INT. DARK ROOM**

*While Jason and Illiana were still arguing with each other, their shouts filled the room, Ashton was sleeping on the floor.*

ASHTON

I feel like I've been having the worst luck ever since that night with Benny.  
(She whispers to herself)

**CUT TO FLASHBACK OF ASTON AND BENNY TOGETHER**

**Back to the present**

ASHTON

I didn't know... Oh God, I didn't know. I didn't know Faith and him were together. If I didn't lie to Faith about why I

was really there, she would hate me. She would hate my  
guts.

(She said while crying)

ASHTON (CONT'D)

Oh God, will this guilt ever stop.

**INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE - LATER**

*In Victor's house, Faith is seen hiding behind a wall watching Victor typing on his computer. Camera moves to Faith, as she looks straight to the camera she says...*

FAITH

I don't have a choice. He has to die, or he will lead everything back to me.

*In the middle of Victor's house, Faith is seen swinging a knife up and down in a constant pattern. Blood covering her hands, and her knife. With each swing, a few blood splatters splash on her face.*

FAITH

I'm sorry, Victor. I know I'm the one that got you into this mess with Tabatha. But I don't want you leading anything back to me. You know my face.

(She says in a tone of remorse)

*Despite the remorse in her face and the egret in her eyes, still stabs Victor in a constant pattern.*

FAITH (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Victor, truly sorry. I just can't risk getting caught yet. Not until everyone from that school has been erased.

**INT. BATHROOM**

*The camera slowly zooms in on Jesse, who is sitting right next to the bathtub. She is sitting on the floor, hugging her legs while crying.*

JESSE

I don't want this baby. I don't want it. I don't fucking want it! Why does the universe hate me so much? I'm praying for a miscarriage. I want a fucking miscarriage.

**CUT TO FLASHBACK OF JACOB AND JESSE**

JACOB

Really, Jesse? Crying again? I don't enjoy doing this to you. You make me do it. Clearly you like it.

JESSE

Really, Jacob? You think I like being harassed by you?

JACOB

It's not harassment if we're married. Come on now, Jesse. Stop making me out to be the bad guy, I'm not. I'm really a good guy. You just need to start doing your duties as a wife. Stop refusing me. I was raised by a loving family, my family was always in church every Sunday.

JESSE

Just because your family used to go to church doesn't make them good people Jacob. You're still a rapist.

*With no hesitation, Jacob slaps Jesse as hard as he can before he speaks as if nothing happened.*

JACOB

See what you made me do? Come on now, baby. Stop making me do this to you. I really don't enjoy putting my hands on you. But you make it so hard, just stop talking back to me. Do as I say, and maybe we can have a happy marriage. Cause

I'm really not happy Jesse. The way you treat me is no way  
a woman should treat her husband.

JESSE

Do you pay attention to how you treat me Jacob?!

(She shouts)

JACOB

DAMN IT, JESSE! STOP, STOP TALKING BACK TO ME! COME HERE!

(He shouts at the top of his lungs, a monstrous anger  
audible in his voice)

*The camera slowly pans away from the two as the  
commotion continues in the background.*

*Suddenly, a loud cry resonates from Jesse.*

JESSE

Jacob, no! Please, no! Please, stop! I'm sorry.

*Jacob replied by shattering a vase on Jesse.  
Blood is leaking from the wounds and cuts made  
by the violent attack while the victim is  
grunting and crying while hopelessly laying on  
the floor.*

**CUT BACK TO THE PRESENT**

JESSE (CONT'D)

Please God, I don't want to carry this baby. A baby  
conceived from rape and abuse. I can't bear it.

(She says, weeping all the while)

**EXT. EMPTY ALLEYWAY**

*Faith and Nathan meet in an isolated alleyway  
between two buildings.*

FAITH

Okay, so I came up with a plan to Blame Crystal's death on Victor William. You will be able to solve the case, get your promotion, and five hundred thousand dollars. Sounds like a win for you.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

Although I didn't see any evidence that Sarah killed Crystal, there's still no proof that she didn't do it either.

FAITH

She's not capable of shooting a woman in the head. She's a good person. She didn't do it.

*A short silence falls upon the conversation as Nathan stares at Faith with a narrow-eyed glare. His suspicion practically oozed from his glare.*

DETECTIVE NATHAN

How do you know that Crystal was shot in the head?

FAITH

Well, uh.. From the news of course.  
(She answers, failing to hide the nervousness in her voice)

DETECTIVE NATHAN

That information was not released to the public. So how do you know that?

(He asks in a more serious, and demanding tone)

FAITH

I uh..I don't know. Just a lucky guess.

DETECTIVE NATHAN ( V . O )

Out of all the guesses you could've made, that one just magically popped into your head?

FAITH

...

DETECTIVE NATHAN

You killed Crystal. That explains why you're willing to pay me half a million dollars to get Sarah out of jail...You murdered her. Where is the baby?

FAITH

I just want my friend back.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

Since you know what makes me tick, then you should know where this conversation is heading.

FAITH

You want another hundred K-

DETECTIVE NATHAN

No, a million dollars.

FAITH

I got it.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

Good, meet me here at 12 am. I'll have everything set in motion, just bring the cash.

FAITH

Okay.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

You're lucky they put me in charge of this case instead of Andy. Or you would have been behind bars already.

FAITH

What do you mean by that?

DETECTIVE NATHAN

I tainted the evidence, making it easier to frame Sarah,  
instead of actually investigating the case.

**CAMERA CUT TO CADE AND BEATRICE KISSING**

CADE

God, I know we said last time was the last time, but you  
are just so hot Beatrice. I can't control myself around  
you. I should have married you instead of Illiana

BEATRICE

Cade, you want to keep talking about your wife or you want  
to do me?

**INT. DARK ROOM - LATER**

*In the dark room where Illiana was kept, Jason  
was still extracting his revenge from her as  
painfully as possible.*

ILLIANA

Jason stop, stop punching me! I'm carrying your baby.

(With hesitation Jason says)

JASON

You're pregnant?

ILLIANA

Yes, that's what I've been trying to tell you.



JASON

And it's mine? I don't believe you. This is one of your tricks isn't it?

ILLIANA

No, tricks baby. I'm pregnant for you.

JASON

Oh my God, why didn't you tell me sooner! I'm gonna be a dad!

ILLIANA

Yes, baby. If you let me go, I can go tell Cade that the baby is not his and we can finally be together.

JASON

Okay, I'll let you out, come right back to me when you finish telling Cade. I love you.

ILLIANA

I love you too Jason.

**INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

*Nathan is ready to leave his house, standing in front of the main door. However, Grace interrupts him.*

GRACE

Nathan, you just got home. Can't you stay a bit longer?

NATHAN  
(sigh) Grace --

GRACE  
Don't. You always do this. Do you know how tiring that is  
- the constant waiting, the empty promises.

NATHAN  
You think this is easy for me? I'm doing this for us --

GRACE  
How is this for us? We've been together for so long and  
all I have to show for it is a freaking ring!

NATHAN  
And I'm trying to give you more, but -- why do you think  
I'm always gone? I want to be able to afford the life you  
deserve. Everytime I'm out, you're the only person that's  
on my mind.

GRACE  
(sighs) Nathan, you don't have to --

NATHAN  
But I do. I don't want you to experience what my family  
and I went through. I grew up with nothing, not even a  
place I could call home. I don't want that for our  
children. And I don't want that for you. I want to give you  
the world.

GRACE  
Nathan, you don't need money to give me the world. I just  
want you to be here for me. Give me your undivided  
attention, and emotional comfort by listening to me ramble  
about my day. I just need you to pay attention to me for  
once. Stop chasing money, or you will die chasing it.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

I have to go, it is really important for our future. I have a huge deal with a client. I will never know what poverty is after tonight.

GRACE

Nathan, please don't go. I have a bad feeling. I'm begging you. I sense that something bad is going to happen. I don't want anyone breaking in while you're away, Nathan.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

Everything will be fine, just lock the door, keep my gun next to you, and don't open the door for anyone. I'll take a break from work and we can visit Sulani like you always wanted. Our vacation is only a meeting away.

GRACE

You promise?

DETECTIVE NATHAN

You're the Vacation to my hard earned money! Of course I promise pumpkin.

*The two share a giggle.*

GRACE

I love you.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

I love you too. Don't forget to lock the door.

INT. Cade BEDROOM - LATER

*Cade and Illiana are standing in the middle of the bedroom. The camera slowly moves to them and in the background Beatrice can be*

*seen sneaking out the room as Cade lovingly  
hugs Illiana.*

Cade

Baby what happened to you? Why do you look so beaten up?

(In a concerning tone of voice)

Illiana

(Crying)Cade I have something to tell you.

Cade

Tell me what happened. Who did this to you?

Illiana

(continues Crying)

Cade

Do I need to beat up anyone? Tell me who did this to you.  
How's our bundle of joy? Is our baby okay.Come on sweety you  
have to talk to me.

Illiana

The baby... Cade the baby is... (continues  
Crying)

Cade

Is something wrong with our baby? Illiana tell me who did  
this to you. I'm sorry about our last fight, I'm sorry if I  
made you feel unloved. But I need you to know that I love  
you and will do anything for you.

Illiana

Cade I love you too baby. I wanted to tell you that our baby is kicking. Do you want to feel it?

Cade

Yeah of course, but you really are not going to tell me what happened to you.

Illiana

Someone attacked me on the way here. I manage to escape, I'm okay. I love you so much Cade and this baby is going to make us happy.

CAMERA CUT TO TABATHA AND HER FRIENDS

RACHEL

I can't believe this is happening to you now.

TABATHA

Just when I was about to get my business back. My plan was going along so perfectly. Blaming the chairman and the board, that was my win. Now, what am I going to do? I still don't know who is trying to break me.

BEATRICE

Who did you piss off?

TABATHA

I don't know, but Faith is involved. I think she's helping someone.

RACHEL

Why don't we throw an event, invite everyone that was at the reunion, and watch them closely?

TABATHA

Okay, let's do it.

BEATRICE

I'll start making some phone calls.

BEATRICE

See you soon.

RACHEL

Later.

TABATHA

Later, Loves.

**INT. Living ROOM - Night**

*Jason is speaking on the phone with Illiana. Dread evident in his voice, and facial expressions.*

JASON

Don't hurt me again, Illiana. Please don't do this.

ILLIANNA

To be honest Jason, I was using you. I do love you but I love Cade more, and I will always choose him over you. All the back and forth we've been doing needs to stop now. I know I can get Cade to raise this baby.

JASON

You mean my baby. I refuse to let another man raise my baby.

ILLIANA

Really, Jason. You think you're capable of being a dad? Look who you're taking orders from! Ross is wicked. Once he realizes you're expecting a baby, he will come after me. Cade is safe, he can be a douche sometimes, but he will make a better father than you ever will. Jason, we were just friends with benefits, that's all we were. Never a couple. We were simply using each other for emotional support.

JASON

You knew I loved you, Illiana. You always knew I had strong feelings for you. Since high school, we've been going through this for twelve years.

JASON

I thought things would have changed by now. I thought if I just waited for you, you would finally love me as much as I love you.

ILLIANA

I do love you, Jason. Just not as much as Cade. I'm sorry.

JASON

Illiana, that's my baby. I refuse to let Cade raise it. Illiana you better stop this.

ILLIANA

Bye, Jason.

JASON

I swear, your body will be found in a ditch like the trash that you are!

ILLIANNNA

Not if I get you in jail first. Let's face it, Jason. You're only a replacement for Cade when we're fighting. You're so stupid that playing you is as easy as A.B.C. As long as I say the right words, you'll be kissing my feet. Just like you've been doing for the past 12 years. You should have kept me locked in that basement.

**EXT. BUILDING ROOF - MIDNIGHT**

*As the clock ticks 12 AM, Faith and Nathan are standing on top of a building, they're meeting point. Faith is carrying a black suitcase,*

*presumably the money that she brought with her.*

DETECTIVE NATHAN ( V . O )  
You have the cash?

FAITH ( V . O )  
Yes.

DETECTIVE NATHAN ( V . O )  
Well? Hand it over.

FAITH ( V . O )  
How can I be sure you're not going to come after me once I hand you the cash?

DETECTIVE NATHAN ( V . O )  
As long as you don't kill again, you have nothing to worry about. Sarah should be getting out now. Victor was dead so it was an easy process to pin everything on him. I'm guessing you had something to do with that death too? But I don't care since I'm getting a promotion, and a million dollars. Just hand me the cash.

FAITH  
I can't do that Nathan.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

Why?

FAITH  
You know everything.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

We had an agreement, and I did my part. I would suggest you hand over the cash now.

FAITH



I don't trust you. You are a rotten man with a badge. I  
can't give you that cash.

DETECTIVE NATHAN

Are you really going to play games with me? Do you really  
want me to put you in jail? Because I will. So quit messing  
with me and hand me the cash, if you know what's good for  
you

FAITH ( V . O )  
You want the money?

DETECTIVE NATHAN

Yes

FAITH

You sure you want the money?

DETECTIVE NATHAN  
YES, HAND IT OVER RIGHT NOW!

*Nathan continues shouting as he walks towards  
Faith in quick steps.*

DETECTIVE NATHAN (CONT'D)  
HAND OVER THE MONEY!

FAITH  
If you want it so bad, then go get it!

*Much to Nathans's dismay, Faith throws the  
suitcase towards the edge of the building.  
However, the latter jumps and catches it in  
time before it could fall from atop the  
building.*

*However, in the moment where Nathan dropped  
his guard, relieved that the suitcase is in*

*his hands, he is pushed by Faith, with enough power to send him and the suitcase flying away from the edge.*

*After falling from the building, Nathan is seen lying down flat on his back, bleeding all the while.*

*He broke almost all the bones in his body. However, he didn't feel the pain due to the shock. In the last few moments that he had in his life, he only pondered one thing in his head.*

DETECTIVE NATHAN

If only I had listened to you, Grace. I should have known better. Your intuition is always right after all...Stop chasing money or you will die chasing it...

(He says in a whisper)

*After whispering his last words, Nathan's vision fades to black as the life and soul leave his eyes, lying down on the ground, dead.*

**EPISODE END!**

## Mother's Day Special

FAITH ( V . O )

Today is Mother's Day. Oh how I wish you were still alive and breathing. I wish I could shower you with gifts, kisses and hugs. I wish I could tell you how much I love you. I miss you so much, mom. I think of you every day. And every day I wonder why did you have to die? Why did you leave me?

FAITH ( V . O ) (CONT'D)

I hate when I go out in the street and I see people telling their mothers happy Mother's Day. I hate when I go on social media to see people sharing pictures of their moms. I hate when anyone mentions their mom in front of me. It fuels me with rage, and sadness. To think I could never have my own child, that the chance was taking away from me is a fate worse than death.

FAITH ( V . O ) (CONT'D)

I wonder at times if the universe hates me, why must everything I treasure always get taken away from me? I miss you everyday but every year I dread this day. Mother's Day, I wish it wasn't a thing. Then maybe then it wouldn't feel like people are flaunting their mothers in front of my face to get a rise out of me.

FAITH ( V . O ) (CONT'D)

Mother's Day...I hate this day.

TABATHA ( V . O ) (CONT'D)

Today is Mother's Day.

TABATHA ( V . O ) (CONT'D)

Although you are here and breathing, I don't feel your presence. Through all my life, I desired your approval. I wish one day, just one day, that you could tell me how much you love me. I wish you could tell me that I was the greatest thing that ever happened to you. I wish your hatred for me and my hatred for you didn't run so deep.

TABATHA ( V . O ) (CONT'D)

I wish on this day that we could put our feelings aside. I wish we could be normal for once.

TABATHA ( V . O ) (CONT'D)

I have two children, but I can't raise them because I don't have a model. I can't raise them because I can't stop chasing for an ounce of affection from you.

TABATHA ( V . O ) (CONT'D)

I wish you would die, but I know that would cause more pain. I just wish we had a great relationship.