

Movie - The Subject: First page entry to a psychological thriller

Tears of fear and terror running down his face in the windowless room deep inside the institution. The room was lit by a single bare flickering lightbulb, hanging by the wires that led up to ceiling. The paint was flaking from above, it had probably been there since when the institution was first built in the early 1800's. The only other visible light that shone throughout the room was the small strikes of electricity that struck him, the intensity caused a pain that filled the room with struggle but also silence as the only thing he could do to make it as bearable as possible was to grab onto the arm rests of the chair that he could not get away from.

Surrounded by only men in white coats each making notes on their clipboards only relevant to their fields of expertise. Gathered around him conducting what could only be referred to as 'Therapy' whether it was deemed inhumane or not.

Outside was pitch black lit by only the stars in the sky and a single lit room shown by a stained-glass window on a huge three-story building. Inside the room of the institution a conversation between two doctors was happening. A highly trained doctor was speaking to the head of psychiatry about the progress being made in time for next week's schedule,

The Doctor said, "We are on track with good progress being made, the only issue we face is the destruction of evidence after our plan falls through."

The head of psychiatry confidently says, "That issue need not be your concern, I have already cleared it with local authorities when I began this institution that if an event such as this were to happen the danger would need to be eradicated by them and to ensure our patients safety we would first need to enter the building to establish the authority we have with our patients in order to secure a safe return to their cells. As that 'happens' that is when we will begin our destruction of evidence."

The doctor questionably said in response "Will we not be questioned as to why we are not on site?"

The head of psychiatry stated that the minimum number of doctors would have to remain on site so that no suspicion is aroused, however they have all been assured that safe spaces have been put in place for them to hide. Guards and Orderly's are not included in this plan and that the highly trained Doctor would need to remain calm and trust this plan they have constructed in his hands and follow his instructions.

The doctor left the room and in a nervous hurry, the head of psychiatry takes his name tag off that reads Dr. Peters and puts it on the desk and begins an audio recording log

"Entry log twenty-three, Dr. Eric Nichols. Everything appears to be going well no issues as of yet, however there is a small part of me that cannot help but feel like this is all wrong. It is entirely out of my control I am just going to have to continue. Dr. Eric Nichols signing out."

It is the next morning Dr. Colindale is walking the halls of the Insititute thinking of his conversation with Dr. Peters last night, he is walking towards the patient's room who from the previous night's 'therapy' session. The patient is lying in bed completely lifeless; Dr. Colindale enters the cell and speaks with him.

The patient says, "I feel like I have this rage that is holding onto me and will not let me go."