

Molded

- Panel 1 wide shot. A dark apartment. Piles of laundry, dying plants, cups with lipstick marks. The girl is laying in bed under her comforter. Light comes through the blinds and into the room like dust. Caption: Day 34.
- Panel 2 Close-up. She sits up in her bed. Her eyes are open. Empty. She stares at the floor.
- Panel 3 The Tv display showing a city on fire. TV: "Stay inside. Repeat: stay inside."
- Panel 4 A shot of her phone with a cracked screen. Unread messages pile up. "Are you alright?" "They bombed the station." "I miss you." Caption: I miss me too, I think.
- Panel 5 Bathroom mirror. Staring at herself. Pale skin, just beginning to flake. Caption: Something is growing underneath my skin.
- Panel 6 Fridge open. Almost empty. One bottle of wine. Expired yogurt and takeout. She takes the wine.
- Panel 7 Close up. She's curled up in bed. Shadows shading her face.
- Panel 8 Close-up. She scratches a scab on her arm. Green flakes fall.
- Panel 9 Zoom in on her mouth. Faint tendrils of moss curl from her lips. Her teeth are slightly green.
- Panel 10 Wide shot of the living room; Trying to read a book, but her hand is shaking. Caption: The letters squirm too much to follow.
- Panel 11 The ceiling is leaking. A drop hits her forehead. She doesn't flinch.
- Panel 12 She crawls to the window. Her fingers leave green smudges on the floor. She peeks through the blinds. Caption: The city weeps black smoke.
- Panel 13 Bird's-eye view. Her bed has become a nest of moss, blankets, and old paperbacks. A mushroom sprouts next to her pillow.

- Panel 14 Her reflection in the glass. Half-human, half-mold. Her eye is cloudily. A fly crawls on her cheek.
- Panel 15 She is slowly molding. Half her body is now covered in mold.
- Panel 16 Mold blooms across the walls. Her books decay into pulp.
- Panel 17 *Final shot: Exterior window view.* The building is dark. A single vine creeps out the crack of her window, reaching for rain.