

Come Out!

By

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MOM (43), an extremely neurotic and agoraphobic woman who seems to live in her pink robe and slippers is seen staring out at something from the window with a sad smile on her face. Her face is worn from worry, with deep dark eye circles and eyebrow creases that have permanently positioned themselves in a fearful expression. She glances away from the window to look at the two PILL BOTTLES to her right. We can hear the faint sound of children laughing outside.

POV SHOT

The PILL BOTTLES are sitting on the windowsill beside each other. One reads "NIRAVAM" the other "PROZAC." The camera pans up slightly to reveal a sticky note stuck to the window slightly above them. The note reads: "Todays the day!"

POV SHOT END

MOM sighs frustratingly as she reads the note. She glances at the other artifacts surrounding the window.

POV SHOT

The camera zooms in on a taped SELF-HELP BROCHURE. It reads "10 WAYS TO REGAIN CONTROL OF YOUR AGORAPHOBIA!"

END POV SHOT

MOM scowls at the brochure. Glancing at a STACK of other SELF-HELP BOOKS on her BEDSIDE TABLE. They read "NO SUDDEN MOVEMENTS", "CONTROLLING YOUR PANIC ATTACKS", and "AGORAPHOBIA: WHAT IT IS AND HOW TO COPE". She sighs and returns to looking at the surrounding pieces.

POV SHOT

The camera zooms in on a PAINTING of a landscape, there is a STICKY NOTE on it that reads: "You can do it!".

Then jumps to a framed PHOTO of a happy MOM and a young girl (AMY) having fun on a swing set. The sticky note on that one also reads "Todays the day!".

Then finally jumps to a calendar with SATURDAY, MAY 9TH circled in red marker. "AMY'S DAY" is written at the center of the date in childish lettering. There are a series of arrows and exclamation marks drawn all over the date.

POV SHOT END

(CONTINUED)

MOM sighs, grabs the PILL BOTTLES and pops some into her mouth. She turns away from the window and heads back to her bed.

In bed, MOM picks up and reviews a PIECE OF PAPER.

Moments after, AMY (7), the toothy embodiment of cartoon energy and violence, spontaneously bursts through the door. MOM yelps in surprise as AMY runs through the room and jumps on the bed all in one swift motion.

AMY

(while jumping up and down on  
the bed)

MOM! You have to come outside! It's  
SOOO fun!

MOM

(clutching the PIECE OF PAPER  
to her heart)

Amy! I've told you not to do that,  
honey..

AMY

I know! But I'm just so excited!  
The suns so bright, and its not  
even hot out, and I found my soccer  
ball-

AMY continues babbling endlessly. Her words cannot be distinguished as she is speaking so rapidly and with so much excitement. MOM, used to her personality, rolls her eyes and smiles at her daughter.

MOM

Well, I'm glad you're here. Amy, we  
need to talk about this credit card  
statement..

MOM points to the PIECE OF PAPER she's been reviewing. AMY and MOM begin rambling over each other.

AMY

(still bouncing)

What about it?- OH MY GOD, MOM, Mr.  
Petersen from next door even said  
we could play with his model  
airplanes today!-

MOM

-Amy, \$975 dollars?! What did you  
think I meant when I said "get what  
you need?!"

AMY

-And I saw Mrs. Jones baking  
cupcakes and YOU KNOW she always  
lets us have one!-

MOM

-I mean, I know I gave you  
permission to use my card.. And I  
know these things aren't cheap but  
I just wish you would've cleared  
some of these purchases with me..-

MOM/AMY

(in sync)

Are you listening to me?

They pause and stare at each other for a moment.

AMY

Anyways Mom, you have to come see  
it! Me and Mr. DuPaul have been  
putting it all together all day!

MOM

(She glances at the window) Oh..  
I.. I'm not sure I'll be able to  
make it out today, honey..

MOM looks away from AMY. AMY's enthusiastic jumping begins  
decreasing.

AMY

But Mom, you promised-

MOM

I know, honey..

AMY is visibly upset by this. She puts her head down.

MOM

(attempting to sound more  
upbeat and cheery)  
Hey, why don't you go  
outside? You're right, its such a  
beautiful day! Maybe, I could join  
you later?

AMY

(perking up, pulling MOM's  
arm)  
But I want you to come with me now!

(CONTINUED)

MOM

Amy, no-

AMY

(pulling them both towards the door)

Mom, its gonna be so fun!

MOM

(pulling back against her)

Amy, no. I told you-

AMY

We can play in the dirt! And you can watch me go down the slide! And we can feed the birds! And play with water balloons! And-

MOM

(panic rising at AMY's continuous description of the outside, eyes darting all around the room, raising her voice and ripping away from Amy's grasp)

AMY. I SAID "NO."

AMY stares at MOM with a look of bewilderment and eventually furrows her brows into a deep frown. MOM sighs.

MOM

I'm just going to stay here for a while... Maybe we'll go outside tomorrow? I'm just gonna stay in my room today, okay? I'm.. having a bad day.

AMY

(defeatedly)

Can you at least come downstairs with me..?

MOM stares towards the BEDROOM door.

POV SHOT

The camera slowly zooms toward the BEDROOM door. Ominous, scary music begin playing in the background and the lighting begins to dim.

POV SHOT END

CLOSE UP - MOM'S face as she GULPS.

(CONTINUED)

MOM

Uhm.. No. I think I'm just gonna stay in my room for a while. Okay?

AMY

(visibly angry and marching towards the door)

Fine.

MOM attempts to collect herself as AMY walks towards the bedroom door.

As AMY is about to leave, all of a sudden a BIRD flies straight into the WINDOW, frightening MOM and taking her over the edge. She immediately starts panicking and as a result speed walks right out the BEDROOM DOOR past AMY.

AMY stays with her hand on the doorknob and her eyes staring at the window where the bird hit. She darts back and fourth between looking at the window and MOM, who is now going down the stairs. The final time she stares at the window, she tilts her head in a gratuitous "scheming" manner and lets lose a small mischievous smile.

FADE OUT

2

FADE IN - INT. KITCHEN - DAY

2

MOM is running back and fourth throughout the kitchen, nervously cleaning in an attempt to calm down. AMY is studying her in the background.

AMY, remembering how fear caused her mother to agree to leave her bedroom, stares back and fourth between her mother and the FRONT DOOR.

MONTAGE

AMY sneaks towards her mother. As MOM bends down we see AMY standing over her with a frightening GORILLA MASK on, attempting to scare her.

MOM ignores her and continues cleaning. AMY stomps out of the frame.

AMY re-enters the frame wearing a WHITE SHEET WITH HOLES AROUND THE EYES

AMY

Boooooo. Booooooooooooooooooooo.

MOM walks right past her and begins cleaning the counter. AMY rips the sheet off, scowls, and exits the frame.

(CONTINUED)

Remembering the crash that scared her mom upstairs, AMY, crouched behind a counter, begins throwing DARTS at MOM'S surroundings, hoping to cause something to break and crash.

All the DARTS miss. MOM does not notice.

END OF MONTAGE

AMY, with a huge scowl of disappointment, begins walking towards the FRONT DOOR, giving up. She throws the last DART over her shoulder.

The DART lands in the GARBAGE DISPOSAL.

As AMY walks towards the door, MOM turns the GARBAGE DISPOSAL on. The DART flies out, ricochets across the room and breaks through the WINDOW.

MOM's panic rears up again. She runs past AMY and goes up the stairs into the bathroom.

AMY watches her mother sprint past her, blubbering nonsense, and stares back at the broken window. She smiles mischievously and runs up after MOM.

3

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

3

MOM is washing her face at the sink and calming herself through the mirror.

INSERT - INT. AMY'S ROOM - DAY

AMY runs to her bed and pulls a giant TOY TRUNK from underneath. She rummages through it before picking up a bag of FIRECRACKERS and a series of other prank items and grins towards the BATHROOM.

BACK TO SCENE

MOM is giving herself a pep talk at the mirror.

MOM  
(shakily)  
Everything is fine. Everything is  
fine..

We hear a series of industrial sounds faintly in the background. The sounds of a DRILL, a SAW, and a HAMMER being used can all be heard outside the BATHROOM.

MOM hears the sounds and calls out questioningly.

(CONTINUED)

MOM  
AMY? Is everything okay out  
there...?

INSERT - INT. HALLWAY - DAY

AMY is seen with a DRILL and PLIERS, and a WELDING MASK on.  
She is doing unknown things to the wall.

AMY  
(lifting up the welding mask)  
Everything's fine, Mom! I'm just  
going outside!

AMY puts the welding mask back on and continues drilling.

BACK TO SCENE

MOM looks back into the mirror with panic.

MOM  
Oh my god.. I must be hearing  
things.. Its getting worse..

MOM exits the BATHROOM panicking to herself about this.

MOM  
Oh my god.. Oh my god.. What am I  
going to do-

4

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

4

As MOM enters the hallway, her right foot immediately lands  
on the SKATEBOARD positioned in front of the bathroom door.  
She slides across the hallway with one foot on the  
SKATEBOARD.

As she zooms forward, a series of TRAPS are activated along  
the hallway.

MOM  
-oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo?!

First, the SKATEBOARD pulls a STRING with a MATCH at the end  
of it. As the SKATEBOARD moves forward, the match passes  
over strip of SANDPAPER taped to the floor, lights, and  
eventually passes a series of well placed FIRECRACKERS,  
lighting them all at once. The FIRECRACKERS go off.

Next, the SKATEBOARD rolls over a bouquet of open electrical  
wires. The weight of the skateboard pushes them all to touch  
and the surge of energy causes all the HALLWAY LIGHTS  
surrounding MOM to pop one by one.

(CONTINUED)



Third, as the SKATEBOARD runs through STRING positioned across the hallway, the string causes a tray to fall forward, catapulting a cluster of KNIVES towards MOM. They land seconds too late and stick in the wall.

The SKATEBOARD reaches the end of the hallway, and the end of the wood flooring. MOM's bedroom carpet causes the skateboard to halt to a stop, propelling MOM forward into the room, landing on the BED.

5 INT. MOM'S ROOM - DAY 5

Now on the bed, MOM turns to the left to find a corpse (Halloween decoration) laying beside her. She jumps out of bed, locking herself in her CLOSET.

6 INT. CLOSET - DAY 6

MOM is sitting in the fetal position at the front of the closet. She is sweating and breathing heavily.

AMY quietly steps out from behind the clothing in the back, she has dressed herself to look like a SKELETON.

AMY quietly pulls the cord for the light. The room goes dark.

MOM lets out a surprised whimper.

AMY suddenly turns a FLASHLIGHT on under her face.

AMY  
(spookily)  
BOO.

MOM bursts out of the closet screaming.

7 INT. HALLWAY - DAY 7

MOM runs out of her bedroom in pure horror, at the entrance of her bedroom door she stumbles forward due to a mess of MARBLES littered across the entrance of the bedroom.

The MARBLES carry her forward towards the staircase, which has been greased with OIL from top to bottom.

MOM slides down the stairs and falls into a WAGON that has been positioned at the bottom.

The WAGON is propelled forward and takes MOM right through the FRONT DOOR which AMY has left open.

8

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

8

AMY, on cue, stops the wagon with her feet. MOM dazedly looks around.

MOM POV SHOT

We see the front yard slowly beginning to come into focus, AMY, now in regular clothing, is standing in front and looks very excited.

The scenery comes into focus. Throughout the backyard are various "Happy Birthday Amy!" signs, streamers, a bounce house, and other birthday activities. Guests begin to inch forward.

POV SHOT END

AMY  
 (overwhelmingly excited,  
 ushering people over)  
 Guys! This is my mom!! Guys, guys  
 look! My mom made it!!

MOM's eyes dart wildly, panic rising all over her face.

AMY  
 (waving at all the decorations and  
 guests)  
 Mom, look! Don't you like it? I did  
 it all by myself! Well, okay. Mr.  
 DuPaul helped.

AMY shrugs.

AMY  
 I know they were a little  
 expensive, but look how great it  
 all looks! And we're gonna have so  
 much fun! Welcome to my party!

AMY looks around at her guests, realizing they're all still staring at MOM. She finally looks down at MOM, noticing the fear and terror all over her face.

AMY  
 ..Mom?

MOM meets AMY's eye contact with a hurt and frustrated expression before scrambling back into the house and shutting the door behind her.

9 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY 9

MOM leans against the front door, panting. She looks out into her hands and begins sobbing.

MOM makes her way over to the window. She notices AMY sitting on a bench by herself, she looks devastated.

MOM watches as another parent from the party walks over to AMY and begins consoling her. MOM looks away from the scene and towards the mirror by the door, noticing herself.

She pulls out the PILL BOTTLES from her pocket and stares at them before looking back towards AMY.

MOM gives a determined look.

10 INT. MOM'S BEDROOM - DAY - MONTAGE 10

CLOSE UP - MOM ties an ARMY BANDANA around her head

CLOSE UP - MOM tapes a large PILLOWS on each side of her torso.

CLOSE UP - MOM straps on KNEE PADS.

CLOSE UP - Wraps her arms and legs in BUBBLE WRAP.

CLOSE UP - MOM puts an ARMY HELMET on her head.

CLOSE UP - MOM paints two BLACK STREAKS on each of her cheeks.

END OF MONTAGE

11 INT. HALLWAY - TOP OF THE STAIRS - DAY 11

MOM is sitting on top of a large FRYING PAN. She is glancing nervously at the front door.

POV SHOT

Camera pans down the oily stairs and to the FRONT DOOR directly in front of them.

BACK TO SCENE

MOM gulps loudly and rides the FRYING PAN down the stairs, screaming the whole way.

12 EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

12

MOM bursts through the door and once again lands in the middle of the front yard.

The guests all crowd around her, as she dazedly struggles to sit up.

AMY pushes through the guests to see her mom outside. She rushes towards her until she is standing over her.

MOM POV SHOT

The camera looks up to AMY, who is standing over MOM, unsure of what to do.

BACK TO SCENE

MOM looks around nervously at her surroundings, looks back up at AMY, and smiles hopefully.

MOM  
Happy Birthday, Amy.

AMY smiling wildly, with tears building up on the creases of her eyes, flings herself into her mother's arms.

AMY  
(nuzzling MOM's shoulder,  
triumphantly)  
Best. Birthday. Ever.

WIDE SHOT - We see AMY and MOM hugging each other tenderly on the ground. In the background: we see all the LIGHTS in the HOUSE flicker before hearing a large POP as all the windows in the HOUSE go dark, indicating a large electrical outage. They both glance back towards the HOUSE. MOM gives AMY a stern look, AMY meets it with an innocent shrug and smiles.

FADE OUT

THE END.