

FOR MOM

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. OPEN LIVING/DINING ROOM AREA - AFTERNOON

DORIS, a housewife in her early 40s, tidies up the living room with a duster in hand. She reaches a shelf where the family portrait is displaying her family.

She pauses and admires the smiling faces of herself, her husband, and her son ANDREW, a high school student.

She glances at the clock and notices the time 2:30pm.

Doris hurries off to the dining table area and places a beautifully cooked roast at the center of the table along side a large cutting knife.

Andrew quickly enters through the front door, wearing a school dress shirt and slacks. Doris lights up with a smile.

DORIS

Oh how lovely, you arrived just in time to help me set the table.

Andrew ignores his mothers greeting, throws his backpack to the floor and rushes past her to turn on the television in a trembling hurry.

DORIS (CONT'D)

Excuse me mister! Since when did we stop greeting our mothers when entering this house.

Andrew flips through channels and stops on a live news report. The screen fills with a picture of a young girl wearing the same school uniform as Andrew.

Doris follows Andrew to the living room.

DORIS (CONT'D)

What is the matter with--

The television interrupts. The following text passes across the screen: PLEASENTVILLE HIGH STUDENT FOUND DEAD. SEARCH FOR CULPRIT CONTINUES.

DORIS (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

Andrew breaks down into tears. Doris rushes to his side and holds him in her arms.

DORIS (CONT'D)  
Honey did you know this girl?

Andrew nods his head. Doris shakes her head in disbelief and tightens her embrace.

DORIS (CONT'D)  
This is just awful. How could this  
have happened?  
(beat)  
Don't worry sweetie I just know  
they'll find whoever did this. Evil  
always pays the price.

Andrew breaks free from her arms.

ANDREW  
But Mom, what if this wasn't evil?

DORIS  
Andrew, what are you talking about?

Andrew grabs his backpack and pulls out a bloodstained school Blazer.

Doris lets out a shrieking gasp and reaches for the landline.

ANDREW  
I've been wanting to ask her out  
for sometime now and I finally got  
the courage but --

DORIS  
But nothing! What on earth has  
gotten into your head! How could  
you do such a thing?

Doris holds the phone to her head and begins to dial 911.

ANDREW  
I followed her but then I saw her  
meet up with Dad.

Doris lowers the phone.

DORIS  
What did you say?

ANDREW  
I didn't understand what was  
happening or how they knew each  
other  
(sobs)  
But then they started kissing.

She hangs up the phone.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I stood there for awhile until they  
went their separate ways but then I  
followed her.

(beat)

Momma I was so mad.

Doris rushes to her son once more and holds him tight.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Now they are looking for me and I  
just --

Doris shushes him.

DORIS

No no none of that. I see now that  
you were just looking out for me  
and now it's time I look out for  
you my sweet baby boy.

ANDREW

But what's going to happen now?

DORIS

How about you let me do some  
thinking and you run along to your  
room to pack an overnight bag.

She kisses Andrew on the head. Andrew exits to his room.

Doris stares at the front door as keys JINGLE on the other  
side.

DORIS (CONT'D)

I spent a long time on this roast  
because I knew how much you loved  
it.

She grabs the cutting knife from beside the roast and stands  
waiting by the door.

DORIS (CONT'D)

Now you get to feel how painful  
loving something can be.

The door opens.

FADE TO BLACK.