

WHERE IS SHE?

Written by

Jerry Wood

(Script Side - Not full script)

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff, is rocking in a rocking chair in front of a closet door and playing with his iPad.

Mary is sitting in a separate rocking chair near him, reading a book. There's a small table in between them. On it, a row of strangely titled books and a bowl of candy on MARY's side of the table and her hand is in it.

Mary is intently reading a book and regularly putting her hand in the candy dish. Without looking up.

MARY
(To Jeff)
Where is she?

Jeff doesn't look up from his iPad.

JEFF
Who?

Mary doesn't break stride in her routine.

Jeff, trying to keep his focus on the iPad, hears the rustling of candy in the dish, looks at it, and then looks to Mary.

JEFF (CONT'D)
(To Mary)
What?

Jeff realizes the question and goes back to his iPad.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Oh... I don't know.

Jeff looks back toward Mary and then down at the candy dish wantonly.

Mary pulls the dish closer to her denying Jeff and eats some more candy.

Jeff, realizing he's not going to get any candy, looks up at Mary and then goes back to his iPad.

JEFF (CONT'D)
The last I knew, she was watching
TV in our bedroom.

Mary sighs in moderate disgust, closes her book keeping her place with her thumb, and looks toward Jeff while slapping the book on her thigh.

MARY
Ugh, She hates me you know!

After a slight pause, Mary gestures with her book.

MARY (CONT'D)
Last night, she left the TV on an
infomercial and wouldn't change it!

Mary goes back to her book.

MARY (CONT'D)
It didn't even bore me to sleep.

Mary gestures again with the book.

MARY (CONT'D)
And every time I would start to
doze off, she'd...

Mary pauses, looks at Jeff, and realizes that he's not really listening and leans in toward him.

MARY (CONT'D)
(cautious whisper)
.... switch to a horror movie!

Mary pauses starting at Jeff.

MARY (CONT'D)
(sighs)
...

Mary goes back to reading her book with her hand in the candy dish. Jeff hear's the candy and looks over at the dish and then goes back to his iPad.

JEFF (O.S.)
She doesn't hate you.
(pause)
All I ever get is whispering... and
the occasional grunt.

Mary after a brief pause.

MARY
She's made another mask.

JEFF
(Curiously)
Where?

Mary, still reading, points to the wall behind them.

Jeff turns and looks.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Frightful thing.

MARY
(quietly)
I'm more afraid of what's been
underneath it.

JEFF
(knowingly)
Ya...

MARY
(shudders)
I don't ever want to know.

THE CLOSET DOOR behind Jeff's chair slowly starts to open.

THE CLOSET DOOR
(wooden creek)

....

Jeff recognizes the sound.

JEFF
Found 'er.

Mary quickly gets up, and throws her book on the chair. She heads toward the kitchen.

MARY
You play with her and keep her
occupied while I go make dinner.

JEFF
Why?

Mary stops and turns to look at Jeff. Her eyes shift from the closet to Jeff and back and forth.

MARY
(subtle)
Because she's a nuisance in the
kitchen... She doesn't play with
me. She likes you best.

Mary turns and heads back toward the kitchen.

MARY (CONT'D)
I swear if she could, she'd drag
you under the bed with her.

Jeff gets a cold chill.

Jeff looks back at the door and rocks back in his chair causing the closet door to close.

JEFF

(to The Closet)

She didn't mean it. She's just
cranky... Maybe some cartoons
tonight?