

MOLD

written by

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The MOLD in this film will appear dark green and thick,
with
lots of detail and contoured darkness. It will grow
from 1 to
6 feet through the course of the film. This will be the
only
reference to this in the script.

FADE IN:

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT - DAY

Montage of Greg's apartment. Prop 64 Warning placard, dirty dishes, bills stacked up, empty and dirty fridge.

How do we know the fridge is empty?
If you're not going to show the inside
of the fridge, don't bother mentioning.

Greg, 35 and schlubby all around, gets in the shower and notices Mold growing near the ceiling.

Remember - always CAPITALIZE a
characters name the first time we see/meet
them.

GREG

Oh, what now?.....Crap.

Greg gets close to it and touches it. He notices how detailed it is and squints, examining it closer. This is where you describe the mold, not on the title page.

FADE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE GREG'S APARTMENT - DAY

Greg stands outside his apartment squinting at the sun. Lisa, 35 and put together, approaches holding a moving box. ALL CAPS

LISA

You must be Greg. Your Dad owns
the building right?

Lisa points up, towards her apartment.

LISA (CONT'D)

I'm Lisa.

Greg is still squinting at the sun and takes a beat before snapping out of it.

GREG

Sorry. I'm distracted. I'm going
through something.

LISA

Oh?

GREG

A bad break up.

LISA

I'm in the same boat. Your Dad
told me you're divorced.

Greg seems annoyed that his Dad would share that information.

LISA (CONT'D)

I'm divorced. That's probably why
he mentioned it.

Lisa grows uncomfortable, and fills the awkward silence with words.

LISA (CONT'D)

All of a sudden I turned 35 and
nature took over, insisting I
have a kid. My husband wasn't up
for it....Sorry.

Lisa feels awkward about her overshare. They both take a moment. Lisa keeps it going.

LISA (CONT'D)

How long have you been divorced?

GREG

Seven years.

Lisa is surprised. She would have guessed it was more recent.

LISA

Oh...

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Greg and his father are in the bathroom looking at the Mold.

GREG

Why are you telling people I'm
divorced?

DAD

I don't want to scare them off. Haha... I'm laughing.

Dad raises his eyebrows. Greg looks annoyed. Bad joke.

GREG

I'm not comfortable with you
renting to people you think will
be good matches for me.

DAD

Greg, it's been 7-years.

GREG

Sorry I can't just SNAP out of
it!

GREG

Sorry I can't just SNAP out of
it!

You've got an extra space here...

Dad shrugs that off and turns his focus to the Mold.

extra space

DAD

I said you could stay in this
apartment as long as you wanted
Greg, but you have to take care
of it, of yourself. You're
stagnant since the accident and
I'm worried about you. It would
be natural for you to want more,
to move on. Don't you want to get
out there and make something of
yourself.

GREG

I'm just having a tough time Dad.

DAD

I know son. I know. I'll come
back later and take care of all
of this.

Dad leaves.

This next scene also takes place in the bathroom - so you can remove this
slugline and replace with LATER (if there's a time change) or just keep the
action going - it flows anyway so why interrupt the read?

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Greg looks at the Mold, touches it, becomes curious.

Greg notices a little bubble of air coming up through liquid
on the Mold. He looks at it closer and the Mold sprays a
liquid all over his face.

He stands there stunned before beginning to feel the effects
of the Mold. He feels relaxed, peaceful, happy. He touches
the Mold and they share a moment. He smiles.

Show us through his action/face how he feels - don't tell us. If he feels relaxed, tell us that his should release like
a lead anvil just fell off his back... always SHOW US, don't tell us.

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

We're in the same place... You can use
LATER instead of the slugline for this
situation.

A knock at the door. Greg, watching the Mold, waits a beat
before turning his head towards the knock.

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Greg settles into the shadows of the living room as another knock rattles the door. Greg waits. Another knock.

Someone outside begins to use a key to get in. Greg waits in the darkness. Greg's Dad enters the apartment holding a box of 'Mold Be Gone' and is startled to notice Greg standing there.

DAD

What are you doing weirdo?

GREG

What are YOU doing?

Dad gets a good look at Greg. He looks a lot more attractive than normal.

DAD

Funny...you look different.

Dad walks towards the bathroom and Greg follows.

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dad climbs up on the bathtub railing taking in the Mold. He can't believe this is real. Greg watches from below.

DAD

This is nuts.

GREG

It's mine. Do you see it? Dad?

Dad turns towards Greg and points at the Mold.

DAD

Not like this. I'm stopping this now.

GREG

No. You can't. It won't let you.

How does Greg know this?

Dad turns back to the Mold and sighs.

Remove extra space

The Mold spews out a beam of colored liquid hitting Dad in the face. The projectiles are more substantial than the ones that sprayed Greg. Dad panics.

Suddenly, he slips and cracks his head on the bathtub. He looks dead. Greg stands there in shock looking at his Dad.

GREG

Daddy.

Greg looks at the Mold, how could you? He looks back and forth between his father and the Mold, taking it in.

EXT. GREG'S APARTMENT OUTSIDE - NIGHT

Lisa walks into the courtyard and is startled by Greg, who is standing in the shadows watching her. He steps out looking very handsome.

LISA

Greg, you scared me.

She notices how great he looks. He is relaxed and soothing.

GREG

I wanted to talk to you. I wanted to be honest with you.

Lisa touches his arm.

LISA

That's generous of you.

GREG

My wife is dead.

LISA

Greg, I'm so sorry.

GREG

My Dad likes to say that I'm divorced.

Beat. They take a breath. Lisa looks serious.

LISA

Do you ever think about having kids?

GREG

I used to and more so lately. Do you want to come inside?

LISA

I don't know. I'm tired. I'm probably/

GREG

My Dad died.

LISA

What! Oh my god Greg. I'm so sorry.

Greg sells the vulnerability. Lisa touches his arm and holds on this time. He looks her in the eye.

LISA (CONT'D)

When did this happen?

Lisa gets lost in Greg's eyes. They kiss.

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa and Greg are sitting in bed post coital. Lisa gets out of bed, taking a sheet with her as cover, and makes her way to the bathroom.

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

She opens the door and looks right up at the Mold, mouth agape. She notices Greg's dead Dad in the bathtub and immediately barfs a green liquid all over the floor.

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - MORNING

The next morning, alone in bed, Greg opens his eyes, gets up and heads to the bathroom.

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Greg opens the door and Lisa is standing up on the bathtub railing looking at the Mold, still wearing the sheet. Greg climbs up next to Lisa and touches the Mold.

Lisa is revealed to be 9-months pregnant.

Greg and Lisa focus on the Mold, not acknowledging the pregnancy or each other.

LISA

Baby.

GREG

Mine.

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT KITCHEN - DAY

Lisa and Greg are standing in the kitchen facing each other, waiting patiently as Lisa's water breaks. Green liquid goes everywhere. Greg leaves.

EXT. GREG'S APARTMENT OUTSIDE - DAY

Greg walks out the front door and down the street, quickly becoming distracted and running off.

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Lisa shuts the door and slides down the wall, landing propped up in the corner. Lisa sits there for a moment and then looks up at the Mold a split second before she expels, from under her sheet, gallons of a deep green liquid with cottage cheese size chunks of matter, all over the bathroom floor.

LISA

(quietly)

Baby.

Her head wobbles. She loses consciousness.

Slowly, something underneath the sheet begins to move and make its way out. The baby, a green, foot long, furry blob of slime, comes out from underneath the sheet and slowly makes its way across the bathroom floor and behind the toilet. We sit in the still room a few beats before Lisa's head snaps up suddenly.

LISA (CONT'D)

Baby!

Lisa, on all fours, crawls through the goo looking for her baby. She goes head first behind the toilet and comes out with the baby attached to her face. She staggers to her feet with the baby covering both her eyes.

LISA (CONT'D)

What is this?!

I feel like you don't need this line - something less obvious - maybe "Bad baby" or something weird but funny.

Lisa grabs at the baby, trying to get it loose.

LISA (CONT'D)

Oh! It's biting me/It's biting
me...what!...hey!...ahhh!

Who is she telling that it's biting her? This doesn't feel 'real' ... Again, maybe it's, "bad baby, no biting.."??

Lisa, arms outstretched like eyes, knocks things over in the bathroom in a panic. Total chaos.

EXT. OUTSIDE GREG'S APARTMENT - DAY

Greg and a New Girl walk down the street towards the apartments. Greg stairs forward while New Girl, young and beautiful, focuses all her attention on Greg.

NEW GIRL

I hope my friend doesn't worry. I
didn't get a chance to tell her I
was leaving.

New Girl touches Greg. Greg looks so handsome.

NEW GIRL (CONT'D)

You are oozing confidence. It's
super hot BTW.

They approach his apartment, the door is wide open. He invites her in by the way he stands near the door. As New Girl approaches the door she has a sudden shock, perhaps a quick realization of what is happening. She also notices the door is wide open.

NEW GIRL (CONT'D)

I realize I don't even know your
name.

New Girl enters the apartment.

Greg stands in the doorway facing the outside.

NEW GIRL (O.S.)

Seriously, what's your name?

LISA (O.S.)

Who's that?!

NEW GIRL (O.S.)

Ahhhhhh!

LISA (O.S.)

Who's there? Please help me!

NEW GIRL (O.S.)

Oh my god!

LISA (O.S.)

It's my baby. It's eating my
face.

Can't we see that it's eating her face? This is
exposition - I like 'it's my baby' but you don't
need the rest.

NEW GIRL

What is this?!

GREG

Mine.

Greg shuts the door.

add FADE OUT