

EGGED

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FADE IN:

EXT. PATIO OF DINNING HALL - DAY

EVRA(16) walks to her FRIEND on the patio.

FRIEND

Hey Evra, take a seat, got you some
breakfast!

Evra reaches for the chair, she looks down at the table. Just as she's about to sit, she freezes up looking at the plate below her. SCRAMBLED EGGS. Her ears start RINGING.

Visibly scared, Evra speed walks out. She avoids looking at the eggs, covering her mouth. She's behind a wall, she pulls at her shirt's collar, rapidly breathing. She realizes her mouth is dry.

Evra scrambles, looking in her backpack for her water bottle. She grabs it and starts gulping it. She takes a seat on the floor to rest. Her head turns upwards, eyes closed and sighs out of relief.

The bell rings. Evra drops her head.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Evra sits at her desk; she is completely out of it. She is alone, no one is seated around her. CHATTERING.

MRS. COLLINS walks in, she stands behind her desk.

MRS. COLLINS

Hello students! Today we are going
to be heading in a different
direction than our usual lesson
plan.

Mrs. Collins reaches under her desk, she pulls out a full carton of eggs. She puts the carton on the desk facing the students, she opens it.

MRS. COLLINS (CONT'D)

(animated/psyched)
You're all going to be
parents!...Well, for the week.

INT. EVRA'S DESK - DAY

Mrs. Collins puts one on Evra's desk. Her heart BEATS, breathing picks up. Her eyebrows scrunch up. HEADACHE.

INT. MRS. COLLINS DESK - DAY

Mrs. Collin is at her desk after class. Evra stands in front of her desk with her arms crossed, angry. The egg sits in between them on said desk.

EVRA
I'm not doing it.

MRS. COLLINS
Evra, this counts towards a large percentage of your grade.

EVRA
Can't you just give me a bag of flower instead??

MRS. COLLINS
That wouldn't be fair to the rest of the students now, would it?

Evra sighs out her frustration.

INT. EVRA'S ROOM - DAY

The egg sits on the desk. Evra is cornered on her bed with her knees up to her chest. Face slightly hidden behind them.

INT. EVRAS ROOM - NIGHT

Evra tosses and turns in bed trying, to fall asleep. She give up and sits up in bed. Suddenly an egg with teeth appears in the dark(animated or sfx).

Evra SCREAMS.

MONTAGE BEGINS

--Evra sleeps peacefully in her room; she turns her head on the pillow and is now facing the egg on the pillow. Her nose scrunches up. She opens her eyes lazily. She realizes the egg is next to her, her eyes widen.

--Evra finishes washing her face at the sink, she uses a towel to dry off her face. She looks in the mirror; behind her the egg is in the background. She stares it down.

--Evra sits at the patio eating chicken on one side of the table, the egg on the opposite. Leaving a big space between them. She takes a big bite of chicken, menacingly staring at the egg.

--Evra walks down the hall. The egg follows her by rolling. Evra stops and listens, the egg stops. She continues walking, the egg starts rolling again. Evra stops again, the egg mimics. Evra takes two steps and stops, the egg rolls and stops. She looks back at the egg.

--Evra opens her fridge, distracted talking to her friend. She has her head turned away. She looks at the fridge and just sees the egg in there next to a bottle of water. Her eyes widen. She reaches for the bottle of water, hand trembling. She gets the water and quickly slams the fridge closed.

END MONTAGE

EXT. TREE AREA - DAY

Evra is wearing gloves and goggles. She holds the egg by grill tongs. Carefully she places the egg in a birds nest. Sweat appears on her forehead.

EVRA
Andddd...Ta da!

She lets the egg go in the birds nest, she sighs out of relief. She wipes her sweat off with her forearm. She drops the tongs and takes off her gloves, leaving them on the floor. She cleans her hands off with each other. She walks out of frame.

INT. STAIRCASE - DAY

Evra sluggishly goes up the staircase. Her head looking at the floor. She hits the 2nd set of stairs she looks up and comes face to face with the same egg at the top of the staircase.

EVRA
Oh you've gotta be kidding me...

INT. MRS. COLLINS OFFICE - DAY

Mrs. Collins sits at the end of the table on her laptop, the news playing behind her. Evra marches in. Mrs. Collins is startled. Evra puts the egg in front of her.

EVRA
(demanding)
I want another egg.

Mrs. Collins looks at Evra. She looks down at the egg and looks back up to her. Mrs. Collins turns back to her laptop.

MRS. COLLINS
No can do Evra.

EVRA
This egg is terrorizing me!

MRS. COLLINS
Evra, I understand how you feel about eggs, but you're spitting nonsense.

MRS. COLLINS (CONT'D)
And either way, my hands are tied.

Evra opens her mouth. Mrs. Collins points her finger up to the tv. Evra looks at it.

A news report of an egg shortage appears. Evra accepts defeat. Mrs. Collins looks at Evra as she starts to speak, Evra looks back at her.

MRS. COLLINS (CONT'D)
(shrugging)
I'm all out of eggs, Evra!

Evra nods sadly. She walks out with her head down low.

INT. EVRAS ROOM - DAY

Evra sits on the floor, legs crossed in front of the egg.

EVRA
Okay, this is how it's going to go.
I'll suck it up and care for you.

Evra pauses.

EVRA (CONT'D)
And you are going to stop doing whatever it is you're doing. Okay?

Evra raises her chin.

EVRA (CONT'D)
Lets shake on it.

Evra reaches her hand out, She leaves it there for a few seconds. She balls up her hand, remembering an egg doesn't have hands. She tightens her lips and nods her head looking awkwardly to the side.

MONTAGE STARTS

--Evra walks down the hall, the egg rolling beside her. Evra isn't bothered by its presence.

--Evra and the egg are relaxing on a patch of grass. She is talking to the egg. Both of their backs are seen.

--Evra eats chicken at the patio. The egg is close to her. As she takes a bite she covers the eggs "eyes".

--Evra and the egg are watching a movie together in bed with popcorn.

--She tucks it in for bed, and kisses it on it's "forehead".

--Evra is cradling the egg in a swaddle.

END MONTAGE

EXT. GRASS PATCH - DAY

Evra walks towards the egg holding 2 juices boxes. She smiles. The egg watches her.

Someone walks in, paying no attention to their surroundings. Their foot rises above the egg and is about to step on it(SLOW MOTION).

Evra drops the juice boxes as she notices. She rushes towards the person. She pushes them to the side(SLOW MOTION). The person falls to the ground off screen. Only their foot is seen.

Evra kneels & wipes off the "dust" on the egg with her hand.

EVRA
It's okay. You're safe.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Evra is holding the egg in the palms of her hands. She holds it up to her face with a smile while walking to class.

EVRA

Today is the day! Can't believe
we've made it. It's been a long
journey, to say the least.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Evra sits patiently at her desk, hands clasped together with her egg proudly in front of her. Mrs. Collins walks to the side of her desk. As she's reaching to grab the egg, she gives Evra a knowing look with an eyebrow raised.

MRS. COLLINS

I see you two worked it out.

Evra smiles back at her.

EVRA

You could say that.

Mrs. Collins grabs the egg.

EVRA (CONT'D)

(Whisper)

I'll miss you...

Mrs. Collins walks back to her desk. Mrs. Collins BUMPS into her desk and drops the egg onto the desk. The egg BRAKES. Evra is shocked and devastated.

MRS. COLLINS

(Chuckling)

Whoops! I just egged myself!

Mrs. Collins looks back at Evra with a nervous smile.

MRS. COLLINS (CONT'D)

(Mouths)

Sorryyyy

Evra puts her head down on her desk.

CUT TO BLACK.