

SCARY MOVIE

Written by

Lindsay Hardaway

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

BRENT and ANGELA sit on the couch trying to pick out a movie to watch.

ANGELA

Okay, since you picked dinner, I get to pick the movie tonight.

Brent playfully roles his eyes and puts his arm around Angela.

Angela cuddles into Brent's side and picks up the remote.

Angela turns on Netflix and scrolls through the options until she lands on 'Insidious'.

BRENT

You sure you wanna watch this one babe? Remember last time we watched a scary movie?

Angela looks slightly embarassed.

ANGELA

Don't worry. I think it'll be fine this time. How bad could this one be?

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

There is a loud jumpscare on the screen causing Brent to jump out of his seat.

ANGELA

You okay, Hun?

BRENT

Of course, Babe.

They settle back into place.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Brent is sat on the couch with his knees to his chest.

He is watching the movie with his hands in front of his eyes.

ANGELA
We can turn it off if you want.

BRENT
Babe, this movie is barely even
that scary.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Brent is sitting behind the couch with his head poking out the side to watch the screen, jumping when a loud noise occurs on the tv.

ANGELA
(Annoyed)
Wanna watch something else?

BRENT
(from behind the couch)
Babe, this shit is like way less
scary than people said it was.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Angela sits on the couch, still watching the movie.

Brent sits in the back corner of the room, rocking back and forth, dialling a number on his phone.

ANGELA
(Not looking away from the
screen)
Want me to pause it?

BRENT
No! This movie is kinda boring
anyways.

Brent puts the phone up to his ear.

BRENT (CONT'D)
Hi, Mom. What's that nursery rhyme
you used to sing to me when I was a
baby?

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Angela sits on the couch as the credits roll on the tv.

Brent walks back into the room with a blanket around his shoulders like it's a cape.

BRENT

Oh, is the movie over? I didn't even notice. Shit was pretty mellow.

Angela looks at Brent and pats the spot next to her on the couch.

ANGELA

Why don't we have a talk.

Brent walks around the couch and sits down. We see that he now has fuzzy socks on.

Angela puts her hand on Brent's shoulder and he jumps.

BRENT

Sorry. Don't know what that's about...

Angela slowly nods.

ANGELA

Listen... If next time you get scared during a movie... you can just tell me, ya know?

Brent looks BEWILDERED.

BRENT

SCARED? Babe, Babe, I was NOT scared.

Angela looks skeptical.

ANGELA

Brent, you were hiding for half of the movie.

BRENT

Yeah... well... I felt bad for the little boy. Ya know child labor laws are broken all the time on set-

Angela tries to brush some hair out of Brent's face, causing him to jump again.

Angela smiles.

ANGELA

Next time I promise not to pick a
scary movie. Okay? I love you.

Brent pulls her in for a hug.

BRENT

I love you too.

The two hug when a PRIEST bursts into the room holding a
cross and a spray bottle of holy water.

PRIEST

BRENT, BUDDY, I GOT YOUR TEXTS. ARE
YOU OKAY?

CUT TO BLACK.