

INT. BEDROOM-DAY

MUSIC: 50s style idle sitcom music

JOHN

Margret, sweetie. You should get ready.

JOHN

Tommy and his new girlfriend will be over any second now.

MARGRET

(worried)

John, I don't know if I want to meet this new girl of his.

JOHN

What? Why not?

MARGRET

These girls today are too promiscuous.

MARGRET

(appalled)

Do you know what a thot is, John?

JOHN

Oh, sweetie. You have nothing to worry about.

JOHN

Our Tommy has always been a good judge of character.

EXT. FRONT YARD-AFTERNOON

SFX: OUTSIDE AMBIENCE

SFX: CAR DOOR SHUT

MARGRET

(surprised)

Is that her? She's so cute... and she barely comes up to my chest.

JOHN

See, I told you; you had nothing to worry about.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS-WALK-CEMENT

TOMMY

Sorry, we're late. Rebecca's job at the soup kitchen went longer than expected.

MARGRET

(impressed)

You work at a soup kitchen?

REBECCA

No, it's not work, volunteering.

REBECCA

I wish I could do more, but you know what they say, even the smallest things can make a difference.

JOHN

Speaking about food, we should get inside. Your mother's meatloaf won't stay warm forever.

TOMMY, JOHN, REBECCA, AND JOHN

(laughing)

MARGRET

(pleased)

Well, I have to say Rebecca; it was a pleasure meeting you.

REBECCA

Same to you, Mrs. Smith.

JOHN

Ah, Tommy. Before you go, I have to give you something. Follow me.

TOMMY

Sure thing, Pops.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS-WALK-WOOD

MARGRET

Rebecca, I feel as if I need to apologize to you.

REBECCA

(confused)

Apologize?

MARGRET

Yes, before you got here. I was convinced you would be like these sleazy modern women of today.

MARGRET

But now I see you're just a sweet, innocent girl.

REBECCA and MARGRET

(laughs)

REBECCA

Oh, no need to apologize, Mrs. Smith. You were right.

MARGRET

(stops mid laughter/confused)

I... I'm sorry?

MUSIC: DARKER THEMED MUSIC

REBECCA

I said you were right.

REBECCA

(dom)

Every night, I breed your son like the 6 foot whore he is.

MARGRET

(at a lost of words)

I... I...

REBECCA

I peg him so hard that he can taste the silicone in his throat.

REBECCA

We go through a bottle of detergent a week, just to clean the bedsheets from his slut stains.

REBECCA

Do you know that he calls me Mommy, too?

SFX: FOOTSTEPS-WALK-WOOD

MUSIC: 50s style idle sitcom music

JOHN
We're back.

TOMMY
(excited)
Look Rebecca, it's my old climbing rope.

TOMMY
Man, this thing used to really strap me down.

REBECCA
That's great, sweetie.

REBECCA
(dom and directed towards Margret)
I'm sure it will come in handy tonight.

REBECCA
(back to sweet)
Well, we're off.

TOMMY
See you mom and dad.

SFX: DOOR SHUT

JOHN
What a nice girl.

JOHN
(confused)
Hun...is something wrong?

