

THE NEW MOTHER

By

Brennan Scott

REVISION

[BrennanLScott@gmail.com](mailto:BrennanLScott@gmail.com)

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - EVAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

EVAN sits on his bed as he writes in a NOTEBOOK. All is quiet until --

-- THE PHONE RINGS.

Still writing, Evan ignores the RINGING. After several moments, Evan looks up, letting out a BREATH.

EVAN  
(out loud)  
MOM! PHONE!

Nobody picks up the line.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
MOM, ARE YOU GOING TO ANSWER THE  
PHONE?!

The RINGING continues. Frustrated, Evan picks up the CORDLESS PHONE.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(to phone)  
Hello, Olsen residence...

Beat.

After several moments of silence, a WOMAN SPEAKS from the other end.

WOMAN V.O.  
Evan?

EVAN  
(confused)  
Uh, yeah?

WOMAN V.O.  
I'm so happy to hear your voice.

EVAN  
Um, do I know you?

WOMAN V.O.  
Not yet, but you will soon.

EVAN

Maybe you should talk to my mom,  
because I have no idea who you are.

WOMAN V.O.

There's no need for that. I want to  
talk with you.

Evan's confusion grows.

EVAN

What do you want to talk to me  
about?

WOMAN V.O.

I want to ask you a question. Do  
you want to be my son? Because I  
want to be your mother...

EVAN

No thanks. Already have one.

WOMAN V.O.

Do you? Are you sure?

Evan stands and paces the room.

EVAN

Of course I'm sure!

WOMAN V.O.

I think I would be a great mother  
to you.

EVAN

Why don't you go have a son of your  
own?

WOMAN V.O.

I want you, Evan. That's all that  
matters.

EVAN

What is wrong with you? You can't  
just call people and harass them.

WOMAN V.O.

There's nothing wrong with me. I  
just know what I want.

EVAN

(angered)

Well, you can't have me. I have a  
mother... And she is not you.

WOMAN V.O.  
Your mother isn't a very  
cooperative person, is she?

EVAN  
What do you mean?

WOMAN V.O.  
Nothing. Just making an  
observation... About Nancy.

EVAN  
You know my mother? How do you know  
her name?

WOMAN V.O.  
I guess you can say we had a chat  
recently... Didn't end very well,  
though.

Evan stops in his tracks. His face appears worried.

EVAN  
You're making that up. You don't  
know my mother. You didn't talk to  
her. You're just messing around  
with me, right?

Beat.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Right? Answer me!

WOMAN V.O.  
I've been watching you for a long  
time, Evan.

Evan grows more frightened as he calls out.

EVAN  
(out loud)  
MOM! COME IN HERE, HURRY!

WOMAN V.O.  
Oh, there's no need for that. I  
don't think she can hear you.

EVAN  
(back to phone)  
She is right down the hall and I  
swear I'll get her to call the  
cops!

WOMAN V.O.

Let me ask you another question.  
Haven't you wondered why she hasn't  
answered your pleas all night?

Beat. A look of concern covers Evan's face.

EVAN

She's busy... Or she can't hear  
me...

WOMAN V.O.

Sure. Maybe you should go find out!  
I'll call you back.

CLICK.

The woman hangs up as Evan turns towards the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Evan steps out of his room. The phone still in his hand, he slowly walks down the hallway.

Looking down the hallway, Evan spots his mother's BEDROOM DOOR. He walks to it, calling from the outside.

EVAN

Mom?

Evan turns the KNOB and walks into --

INT. HOUSE - MOTHER'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is dark as Evan searches for the LIGHT SWITCH.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Mom? Are you in here?

CLICK!

The LIGHT comes to life, illuminating the room. Evan looks around.

There's nobody in the room. Evan walks back to --

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Slowly, Evan makes his way towards the end of the hall. He then enters --

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Stopping at the kitchen's entrance way, Evan looks around.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Where are you, mom?

Evan ventures forward, still searching the room.

After a few steps, Evan jumps backwards. He is shocked at what he sees! (We cannot see)

EVAN (CONT'D)  
MAMA, OH MY GOD!

Suddenly, THE PHONE RINGS! Evan answers.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(to phone)  
WHAT DID YOU DO?!

The woman LAUGHS.

WOMAN V.O.  
See?! I can be your mother now!  
Now, how about a nice game of tag?  
I'll count first. One... Two...

Evan drops the phone as he runs out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - EVAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Evan runs into his room, shuts the door, and locks it. Backing away from the door, Evan reaches his CLOSET.

Evan slides down the half-open closet door as he SOBS.

EVAN  
(to himself)  
Just leave me alone.

From behind Evan, from within the closet, a woman's VOICE WHISPERS --

WOMAN O.S.  
Tag... You're it...

Evan's eyes grow wide as --

-- A BLACK GLOVED HAND GRABS HIM AROUND THE MOUTH!

SMASH CUT TO BLACK:

THE END.