

The Horrors of Babysitting

By

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FADE IN:

INT. VALERIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

ABBY, 20, stands at the doorway. MR. and MRS. KELSIN, middle aged, stand outside.

MR. KELSIN

We appreciate you babysitting on such short notice, Abby.

ABBY

No problem, Mr. Kelsin, I'm glad I could help.

MRS. KELSIN

Remember not to let Valerie watch too much TV, she's addicted.

ABBY

Right, I won't forget.

MR. KELSIN

We'll be back no later than eight.

MRS. KELSIN

(hands Abby a folded piece of paper.)

Here's my number if you need anything.

ABBY

Okay, you two have a good time.

MR. KELSIN

Thank you.

MRS. KELSIN

We will.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelsin walk off. Abby shuts and locks the door. She turns to VALERIE, 6, who watches TV from a sofa several feet away. Abby plops down beside her.

ABBY

Hey, Valerie, what are you watching?

VALERIE

Cartoons.

ABBY
Need anything?

VALERIE
No.

Abby yawns.

ABBY
Good.

Abby gets up and walks over to the...

INT. VALERIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Abby retrieves a cell phone from her pocket and calls JENNIFER, 20, African American. Abby grabs a bag of chips from the counter and takes a seat at the dining table. Jennifer answers.

JENNIFER(O.S)
Hello?

ABBY
What's up, Jen?

JENNIFER(O.S)
Hey, you babysitting yet?

Abby stuffs some chips into her mouth.

ABBY
Unfortunately.

Jennifer laughs.

JENNIFER(O.S)
You're so missing out, Bridget's party is full of cute guys.

ABBY
Seriously?

JENNIFER(O.S)
Yeah, I got hit on like three times, it was the same drunk guy though.

ABBY
Did you talk to Devin?

JENIFFER(O.S)
No, but like ten other girls did.

Abby sighs.

ABBY
Kill me now...

JENNIFER(O.S)
Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on
him for you. How's the sitting
going so far?

Abby peaks over at Valerie, who's eyes remain glued to the
TV screen.

ABBY
Fine I guess, all the little shit
wants to do is watch TV.

JENNIFER(O.S)
I wish you were here, who else is
gonna keep me under control?

ABBY
I'd love to, but my car isn't gonna
pay for itself.

JENNIFER(O.S)
You think I could borrow a few
bucks when you get paid?

ABBY
You still owe me for that speeding
ticket.

JENNIFER(O.S)
I told you that cop was racist.

Valerie appears in front of Abby.

ABBY
Hang on Jen, what is it, Valerie?

VALERIE
I'm thirsty.

Abby watches as Valerie opens the refrigerator and pulls out
a bottle filled with red liquid.

ABBY
What is that?

VALERIE

It's the only thing we drink.

Abby watches as Valerie gulps down the liquid. She wipes her mouth with her hand and returns the drink to the fridge. She then heads back to the living room.

JENNIFER(O.S)

Hey, I gotta go, there's a hottie by the keg and they're playing my song.

ABBY

Have fun.

JENIFFER(O.S)

Way ahead of you.

Abby hangs up the phone and drops her head onto the table.

INT. VALERIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Abby awakens to the sound of Valerie's voice. Abby rubs her tired eyes and glances up the young girl, who holds her unknown drink in her hand.

ABBY

What is it?

VALERIE

When are my parents coming home?

Half asleep, Abby gets up from her seat. She trips over one of the table legs, accidentally colliding with Valerie and causing her bottle to spill onto Abby's shirt.

ABBY

Shit! Look what you did!

VALERIE

But you...

Abby picks up the bottle, too late to save it's spilled contents. Valerie watches as Abby tosses it into the trash and grabs a washcloth from the sink. She attempts to remove the red stain from her shirt in vain.

ABBY

Do you have any idea how much this shirt cost me?!

Valerie shakes her head.

ABBY
I hope your parents can afford it.

VALERIE
That was the last bottle...

ABBY
Why don't you just drink something else then?

VALERIE
I can't, that's all we have.

Abby checks the fridge.

ABBY
You sure there's no more?

VALERIE
My parents said they went to get some.

Abby sighs as she closes the fridge. She glances over at the kitchen's clock: 8:00 pm.

ABBY
They should be home any minute now.

VALERIE
But I'm really thirsty.

ABBY
There's nothing I can do until they get back.

Valerie walks back over to the living room.

A nearby phone RINGS, Abby answers.

ABBY
Hello?

MRS. KELSIN(O.S)
Abby, sorry we're running a little late, our dinner took longer than we thought...how's Valerie doing?

ABBY
Fine, she's fine...

MRS. KELSIN(O.S)
Great, we'll be there as soon as we can.

ABBY
Okay.

MRS. KELSIN
Bye.

ABBY
Bye.

Abby hang up and steps into the...

INT. VALERIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ABBY
Your mom called, they're running
late but they'll be here soon.

Valerie nods, Abby takes a seat beside her.

ABBY
Can you do me a huge favor and not
tell them that I fell asleep?

VALERIE
Okay.

Abby smiles.

ABBY
Cool.

Abby lays her head back onto the sofa.

ABBY
So, what do you like to do besides
watch TV?

VALERIE
I like playing with dolls.

ABBY
I used to love playing with dolls
when I was kid. Now I love playing
with boys.

Valerie coughs.

ABBY
(scoots away)
Ew, you're not sick are you? Cause
I really can't get sick right now.

VALERIE

I need to drink some to get better.

ABBY

Huh?

VALERIE

I need yours...

ABBY

My what?

Abby turns to notice Valerie's transformed, piercing, pointed teeth. Abby screams and leaps up from her seat.

ABBY

What the hell--

Valerie LUNGES at Abby, who quickly moves out of her reach. Valerie hisses.

ABBY

This is so not worth the money!

Valerie again runs for Abby. Abby sprints towards the door. Valerie instead blocks the exit and Abby rushes upstairs. She pulls out her cell phone as she runs, Valerie grabs her left leg, causing her to collapse onto a step and drop the phone off of the staircase.

ABBY

Damnit!

Valerie latches onto Abby's leg, ready to sink her teeth in, when Abby manages to waggle it free. She hurries up the rest of the stairs in panic, Valerie follows behind her.

INT. VALERIE'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Abby dashes into a nearby bedroom.

INT. VALERIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Valerie follows Abby into the room. Abby spots a nearby DOLL and grabs it off of a dresser. She grips the head.

ABBY

One more step and she loses her head!

VALERIE
No, not Paula!

Valerie stops in her tracks. She keeps her eyes on the doll.

(beat)

ABBY
(tosses doll)
Fetch!

Valerie runs to the doll, while Abby makes her escape.

INT. ABBY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Abby runs back down the stairs and to the front door. She unlocks and opens it to reveal Mr. and Mrs. Kelsin on the other side. Mr. Kelsin holds a bag in one hand. Abby nervously backs away.

MRS. KELSIN
What's wrong, Abby, you look a
little pale?

ABBY
Uh, I have to go, I'm not feeling
very well.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelsin remain blocking the doorway.

MR. KELSIN
Something happen?

Valerie appears downstairs, she hugs her mother.

VALERIE
(whines)
Mommy, that mean girl threw my
dolly!

Mrs. Kelsin pats her daughters head.

MR. KELSIN
Well, it appears that you've
discovered our little family
secret...

Abby shakes her head.

ABBY
I won't tell anyone, I swear! It's
not like they would believe me
anyway!

Mr. Kelsin smiles.

MR. KELSIN
Just relax.

Mr. Kelsin drops his bag and draws closer, Abby backs away further. Mrs. Kelsin and Valerie follow. The three of them corner Abby. Abby makes a cross with her fingers.

ABBY
Back away!

MRS. KELSIN
(smiles)
How cute.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelsin reveal their fangs.

ABBY
No!

Mr. and Mrs. Kelsin each grab one of Abby's arms, pinning her to the wall.

MR. KELSIN
Go ahead, Valerie, you can have the first bite.

Valerie approaches Abby.

ABBY
You can't do this!

Abby struggles to get free as Valerie sinks her teeth into her neck, she SCREAMS.

INT. ABBY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Abby jolts up from her bed in shock. She places a hand on her forehead and exhales a sigh of relief.

ABBY
I really need to stop watching so many horror movies...

Abby gets out of bed, unaware of the two bite marks on the side of her neck.

FADE OUT.