

Blind as a bat

by

Brother Grimm

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FADE IN:

INT. DINING ROOM - JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

TWO COUPLES gather around a small dining table. On one side, LEE JOHNSON, 57, petite, stocky with thick black glasses. Sits next to his wife, Sarah, 56, easy on the eye.

Across the table resides Lee's younger brother JACK, 47, a man who ate one pie too many, with the looks of a model... for ski masks.

Beside him is Jack's new wife, Daniela, 25, Eastern European. The body of a Goddess with a face that makes Lee's glasses steam up. He just stares. Sarah slaps him.

LEE

And you wanted to go to your Mothers.

Sarah glares at Lee.

SARAH

So Jack, thanks from having us over for Thanksgiving.

LEE

Yeah. Thanks, bro. So how did a guy like you end up with a smoking hot girl like this?

Daniela smiles, reaches over caresses Jack's face. Sticks her finger in his eye.

JACK

Ouch! Go easy girl. So the truth is she's a mail-order bride.

Lee leans back in his chair.

LEE

You don't say. Wow, I never would have known.

SARAH

Oh, stop teasing him. You look like a lovely couple.

A loud ding is heard from the Kitchen. Daniela stands up and speaks in a thick accent.

DANIELA

That'll be the turkey. I'll get it.

She turns, marches straight into the Kitchen door.

DANIELA (CONT'D)

Ow!

JACK

You Ok, honey?

Daniela feels around for the door knob, opens it.

DANIELA

Yes, I'm fine.

Lee and Sarah stare at Jack. He raises his hands.

JACK

How else do you think I can afford a girl like that. She came broken, so I got a discount.

LEE

By broken, you mean blind?

SARAH

And the blind girl cooked the Turkey?

JACK

What? No. I helped. I got the beers, which are very low in the count, by the way.

LEE

And she is now sticking her head in a hot oven.

JACK

You guys are worrying too much.

The front door bell rings.

JACK (CONT'D)

Hmm. Who could that be? I never invited anyone else.

Jack continues to sit. Lee and Sarah watch on.

LEE

So, does she have to get the door too? Do you do anything for yourself?

JACK

Wow easy there on the nasty comments. Fine, I'll get it.

He paces ever so slowly across the room. He stops to catch his breath. Lee glances at him and points to the door.

INT. FRONT DOOR - JOHNSON'S HOUSE - CONTINUED

Jack opens the door. A MAN stands in front, he is maybe 65, but he looks younger, like one of those guys who stay looking young forever. His suit is an awful color and his mustache looks false, like it is stuck on with glue.

Jack raised an eyebrow, checked him up and down.

JACK
Can I help you?

MAN
I hope so. For I am a vacuum cleaner salesman. May I come in?

JACK
Ohh you're aware this ain't the 1960s.

Jack slams the door. Walks back to the table.

INT. DINING ROOM - JOHNSON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

In the middle sits a magnificent twenty two pound turkey. Perfectly prepared, perfectly presented.

JACK
Wow, this looks amazing.

He glances at Lee and Sarah.

JACK (CONT'D)
What did I tell you?

He looks at Daniela. She's got burn marks all over her arms.

SARAH
Are you ok honey?

DANIELA
Just a rug burn, I've had worse.
Now that Jack is back, I'll carve the Turkey.

LEE
Wait no! You don't have to.

Lee kicks Jack under the table.

JACK
What the hell?

LEE
I think you should carve the turkey, man up.

The front door bell rings again.

Jack sits on again.

JACK

Which would you like me to do, dear brother? Answer the door or carve the turkey?

DANIELA

I shall carve the turkey you get the door.

Jack shrugs.

JACK

You heard the lady.

INT. FRONT DOOR - JOHNSON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jack swings open the door again. It's the same Man minus the false mustache and he dons a more casual suit with a necktie.

JACK

Hmm, you look familiar. You don't have any 1960s vacuum cleaners, do you?

MAN

I'm sorry you must be confusing me with someone else. I am a Jehovah's Witness, and I would like to talk to you about Jesus Christ, our savior. Can I come in?

JACK

You're joking, right? No.

Jack slams the door.

LEE (O.S.)

Jack, get your ass in here.

INT. DINING ROOM - JOHNSON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Lee holds Daniela's arm as Sarah wraps a cloth around it. Blood spurts everywhere.

JACK

What the hell happened?

SARAH

You let the blind girl carve the turkey; that's what happened. Well, she missed and hit an artery.

DANIELA

It's ok.It's overrated.

JACK

Oh Shit. Do I get my money back if she dies? How long the warranty lasts.

Sarah smacks him with all her mite.

JACK (CONT'D)

Shit, that hurt. Lee, your wife just hit me.

LEE

It would have been me, but I'm trying to stop your wife from dying.

The front door rings again.

JACK

Oh, you've gotta be fucking kidding me.

INT. FRONT DOOR - JOHNSON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jack swings the door open, clenches his fist. The same Man is dressed head to toe like a Vampire. He holds a six pack.

MAN

Hello, my name is Vincent. I come bringing the finest beer for such a great man. May I come in?

JACK

Hell yeah, you can come in.

VINCENT pushes past him, and hands him the beer.

VINCENT

Thank you, my good man. I smell fresh blood.

INT. DINING ROOM - JOHNSON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Vincent glides into the room, followed by Jack.

JACK

Hey, this cool dude brought me beer. I have no idea who he is.

Vincent takes a hold of Daniela's arm, Lee backs away, leans down and sucks the blood until it stops. The arm heals.

DANIELA

Vincent, is that you?

VINCENT

Oh, my Daniela, I should never have let you go. I regret every sleepless night.

Lee adjusts his glasses. Jack slams a beer.

DANIELA

I'm sorry, Vincent. I've found a new love. He is magnificent.

In unison, Lee, Sarah and Vincent glance over at Jack. He belches while he rubs his crotch.

JACK

Some good beer there, my friend.

Vincent sighs.

VINCENT

When they say, love is blind.

Vincent looks at Daniela. He reaches around with his left arm and pulls her close. Kisses her on the lips. She puts her hand behind his head and pushes her fingers into his hair. Tilts her head and opens her mouth.

JACK

Hey, you can't do that!

LEE

Shhh, let them finish.

SARAH

It is kinda hot.

He closes his eyes. Her tongue is urgent. Deep in his mouth. He opens his eyes and sees hers; she is no longer blind.

DANIELA

Vincent.

VINCENT

Daniela.

Daniela turns around to see Jack for the first time.

DANIELA

Holy mountain of shit. That's what I was married to.

JACK

Hey, I have feelings you know.

Daniela struts over drop kicks him in the nuts.

DANIELA
Happy Thanksgiving.

Jack rolls in pain on the ground.

VINCENT
Shall we go?

Vincent and Daniela lock arms, turn into bats and fly off.

Lee looks at Sarah.

LEE
I'll never bitch about your side of
the family again.

FADE OUT: