

**"FIXED"**

Original screenplay by

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. FAMILY HOME - DAY.**

A friendly-looking neighbourhood. A STRAY DOG loiters in the front yard.

**INT. FAMILY HOME - DAY.**

JEMIMAH, five, stands in front of her MOTHER.

MOTHER

Tilly is going to need lots of  
cuddles. She's going in for an  
operation next week.

Jemimah is concerned.

JEMIMAH

Why?

MOTHER

Uh ... she's just having a  
check-up -

JEMIMAH

Why?

MOTHER

Because ... she needs one.

JEMIMAH

Is she sick?

MOTHER

Why don't you go out and play with  
her now?

The mother walks off, Jemimah watches her go, then looks to TILLY, a golden cocker spaniel, at the glass door.

**JEMIMAH'S BEDROOM.**

Jemimah pulls a wooden box out from under her bed. She opens it and removes a nurse's hat and toy stethoscope.

**EXT. BACKYARD - DAY.**

Jemimah sits on a rug and checks Tilly's heartbeat with the stethoscope. Then she checks her own. She calls back to the house.

JEMIMAH

Heart's good.

Jemimah takes out a thermometer and tries to put it in Tilly's mouth. Tilly just licks it.

She takes a Paddle Pop stick and tries to inspect Tilly's tonsils, with difficulty.

JEMIMAH

Open wide. Say "R"!

She recoils at the smell.

JEMIMAH

Tilly, your breath stinks!

From off-screen, she grabs a blood pressure monitor.

She realises Tilly's arms are too thin, so she wraps it around her neck.

She pumps it up, Tilly whimpers and breaks free.

JEMIMAH

It's not that bad.

She offers Tilly a lollypop.

A thought occurs to Jemimah. She stands and calls back to the house.

JEMIMAH

Mum, does Tilly need insulin too?

**INT. FAMILY HOME - DAY.**

The mother can't hear over her vacuuming.

**INT. GARAGE - DAY.**

Jemimah's FATHER is lying beneath the car, fixing the undercarriage. Her teenage BROTHER stands about.

JEMIMAH

Dad? What's wrong with Tilly?

He takes a moment to respond.

FATHER (O.S.)

Go ask your mother.

BROTHER

(whispers to her)

She's getting the chop.

JEMIMAH

Chopped?

BROTHER

So she can't get fucked.

JEMIMAH

(loudly)

FUCKED?

The father hits his head as he tries to get out from under the car. He looks angrily to the brother, then smiles at Jemimah.

FATHER

Sweetheart, it's because we don't want ... it's so she can't have puppies.

JEMIMAH

(confused)

But, but I want the puppies!

The father slaps the brother in the back of the head.

**INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT.**

Jemimah sits at the dinner table with her brother, parents and her pregnant teenage SISTER, the elephant in the room. They eat in complete silence. Jemimah stares at her sister's belly.

**LIVING ROOM.**

Jemimah's mother cleans, the rest of the family sits in front of the TELEVISION.

TELEVISION  
(English documentary accent)  
This rhinoceros is particularly  
aroused -

The father changes the channels.

TELEVISION  
(home cooking voice)  
Make sure you stuff it all the  
way in -

The father changes channels again.

TELEVISION  
(exercise instructor,  
to a beat)  
- and out - and in - and out - c'mon,  
break a sweat!

The father changes channels again.

TELEVISION  
(American accent)  
And now, for our worst teenage moms -

The father changes channels again.

TELEVISION  
(English vet accent)  
Look at these beautiful puppies!

The father shuts off the television.

Jemimah looks at the blank screen, wide-eyed.

The father slaps the brother in the back of the head.

**EXT. FAMILY HOME - DAY.**

Jemimah sits in the front yard at a table. She has a lemonade stand set up. Tilly waits with her.

Several NEIGHBOURS walk past and give her strange looks.  
Several TEENAGERS laugh and take photos.

We see a sign reading "PLEASE FUCKED MY DOG".

The mother emerges from the house, walks up to the stand,  
pulls down the sign and carries Jemimah inside.

**INT. JEMIMAH'S BEDROOM - DAY.**

Jemimah, upset, lies on the floor opposite Tilly.

JEMIMAH

(mother's tone)

Puppies are hard work, Tilly.  
There's going to be enough babies  
around this house. We don't need  
you to make it worse.

(beat, whispers)

But I want the puppies too, Tilly.

**SISTER'S BEDROOM.**

Jemimah sits at the computer. She opens a browser and  
sees her sister's dating profile.

She thinks for a moment, then replaces her sister's  
picture with a photo of Tilly. Jemimah can be seen in  
the photo's background.

She deletes her sister's information and adds:

"HELO I AM TILLY AND A DOG AND LIKE WALKS AND BONES AND  
BALLS AND I WANT TILLY TO HAVE PUPPIES".

Jemimah hits save and smiles with satisfaction.

**MOMENTS LATER.**

Jemimah rummages through her sister's cupboard.

She pulls out a see-through bra, leather skirt and  
fishnet stockings and puts them down on the bed.

Tilly watches.

**EXT. STREETS - DAY.**

The father and brother are driving home. They see Jemimah on a street corner with Tilly dressed in the sister's clothes. The father slams on the brake.

**INT. FAMILY HOME - DAY.**

Jemimah sits quietly with Tilly, who is still dolled-up. She can hear her parents in the next room.

FATHER (O.S.)

I don't care how clean the house is, you're meant to be looking after her!

MOTHER (O.S.)

Where were you? You didn't tell me you were going out!

Jemimah takes her sister's clothes off Tilly.

**SISTER'S BEDROOM.**

Jemimah sits at the computer. She has a instant chat message from the dating site.

It reads "HELLO TILLY. RANDY HERE."

She responds "HI".

The other user types "DO YOU WANT TO MEET?"

She responds "OK".

**EXT. BACKYARD - DAY.**

Jemimah is brushing Tilly's coat.

JEMIMAH

Now don't be scared. I'll be with you. And then we can have the puppies.

**INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT.**

The family eats in silence. Jemimah is cheerful. The brother checks his phone and laughs.

BROTHER

Your lemonade stand has gone viral.

The father hits him in the back of the head again.

**INT. JEMIMAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT.**

Jemimah lies in the dark, wide awake. She climbs out of bed and attaches Tilly's lead.

**EXT. FAMILY HOME - NIGHT.**

Jemimah and Tilly come out the front door and walk off.

**EXT. BOTTLE SHOP - NIGHT.**

Jemimah and Tilly walk past a group of LOITERING YOUTHS, who are drinking.

YOUTH

Hey, it's the "Fucked My Dog" kid.

They all laugh.

**EXT. TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE HOUSE - NIGHT.**

Jemimah knocks at the door. It opens and she's led inside with Tilly. The door closes loudly and locks.

**INT. DARK CORRIDOR, TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE HOUSE.**

The sound of dogs barking, junk littered about.

**WARM LIVING ROOM.**

Jemimah sits opposite MARGE, an elderly woman who nurses Tilly.

MARGE

Do your parents know you're here?

Jemimah shakes her head.

MARGE

You shouldn't be out at night.  
Not at your age. You don't know me.  
I thought Local Bitches dot com was  
a dog breeding site. You can  
understand my confusion when you  
look at some of the girls on there.

JEMIMAH

(moans)

My sister's always on there.  
Where's Randy?

MARGE

That's him in the basket.

Marge points to RANDY, sleeping in the corner, then feels  
Tilly's stomach.

MARGE

Your parents want to have Tilly  
de-sexed? They're a bit late,  
she's already expecting. Tilly's  
going to be a mummy very soon.

Jemimah lights up with a wide smile.

JEMIMAH

She's having the puppies?!

**INT. MARGE'S CAR - NIGHT.**

Marge drives Jemimah home. Jemimah, still beaming,  
nurses Tilly.

**EXT. FAMILY HOME - NIGHT.**

Marge's car pulls into the driveway. The POLICE and  
Jemimah's parents are waiting.

**FADE OUT.**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. FAMILY HOME - DAY.**

Jemimah's sister nurses a newborn baby. Jemimah plays with a litter of PUPPIES.

JEMIMAH (V.O.)

They say that to have good luck  
is the best plan. I don't know what  
that means but what I do know now is  
that kids can find some really  
helpful strangers on Internet  
dating sites.

**FADE OUT.**