

GOLDILOCKS

Written by

Mitchel Taylor

COPYRIGHT (C) 2013 THIS SCREENPLAY MAY  
NOT BE USED OR REPRODUCED WITHOUT THE  
EXPRESS WRITTEN PERMISSION OF THE AUTHOR

[mdtaylor3395@gmail.com](mailto:mdtaylor3395@gmail.com)

FADE IN:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A car is going down the road way too fast. It moves to the center of the road and back again to the right side.

INT. CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

FLORA ANNIE STEEL (20s) is driving the car. There is trash everywhere and there is a loud pop song playing over the radio. She is singing along with it.

Over all the noise she hears her cell phone ringing. It's from ROBERT. She answers it.

FLORA  
Hello? Good, good. Ya everything's  
fine. No. Of course.

A dinging noise is drowned out by the music.

FLORA (CONT'D)  
(laughing)  
Stop. No. Alright.

She finally hears the dinging noise and looks to see that her gas gauge is on E

FLORA (CONT'D)  
Hey I'm gonna have to let you go I  
need to stop and get gas, I'm  
almost out.

She puts the phone down and starts looking around. There is nothing in sight but very few houses.

The dinging is still going off indicating that at any moment the car will stop running.

EXT. ROAD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Flora pull the car into a random driveway.

INT. CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

FLORA  
(to herself)  
I hope these people have some gas.

She drives up all the way to the back of the house and turns off the car. She grabs her phone and tries to put it into her pocket but misses and it slip onto the floor. She doesn't notice.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

She walks up to the front door and knocks but nobody answers. She keeps waiting but still nobody comes.

FLORA

Hmm.

Flora walks around the house and comes to another door. She knocks on this one but to no avail.

Once again walking around the house she comes to another door and once again knocks.

FLORA (CONT'D)

(disgruntled)

Dang it.

She walks back around to her car and gets in it.

INT. CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

She try's to start the car but without fuel it won't turn over. She bangs on the steering wheel as if that would help.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

She gets out of the car and walks back over to the house.

Thinking there is no way, she turns the knob and to her surprise it turns. She pushes it and it gives way revealing the kitchen.

INT. HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Flora, very carefully, walks in and closes the door.

FLORA

Hello?

Nobody answers her call. She makes her way into the main part of the kitchen.

She notices three plates of food on the table that appears as if it was just set there.

Flora then realizes how hungry she is. She moves her hand to her stomach and looks at the food.

She walks around the rest of the house and sees that it is in fact empty. She walks back into the kitchen and sits down at the table.

Flora very cautiously takes a bite out of the first plate. She immediately spits it out as it is very hot.

She takes another bite, blowing on it first. She does this again and again not noticing how much she has eaten.

She looks down, astonished, sees that she ate all the food on the plate. Still hungry, she starts on the next one. As she is eating the second plate she notices the TV remote sitting beside the plate.

She turns on the TV and the news comes on. She sets the remote down and eats while she watches.

The program is talking about three killers that are know as the BEAR family.

BROADCASTER

The three psychos known as the BEAR family are still at large and continue terrorize the countryside.

A few more minutes go by and Flora discovers that she had eaten all three plates of food. She turns off the TV.

INT. CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Flora's phone is still laying on the floorboard of the car. It starts ringing and it shows it is receiving a call from Robert.

INT. HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Flora slowly gets up from the table. After eating all that food she is extremely tired.

She starts rummaging through all of the drawers of the kitchen looking for something to write on and write with. After a few drawers she finds what she is looking for.

She writes: TO THE OWNERS OF THIS HOME. I'M JUST A PASSERBY WHO HAS RAN OUT OF GAS AND TOO REFUGE IN YOUR HOME. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND. I HELPED MYSELF TO THE FINE MEAL YOU HAD PREPARED.

Flora takes the note and tapes it to the door she came in from. She then walks into the adjoining bedroom and lies down on the bed.

FLORA  
Oooh comfy.

She closes her eyes and is soon in a deep sleep.

FADE TO BLACK.

OVER BLACK:

The sound of suppressed laughter and the door opening comes to our ears.

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

The family of the home comes through the front door, unaware that someone is in their house. They are getting back from their walking while waiting for their food to cool down.

Laughter coming from their mouths reveals that they are not suspecting something is wrong.

The family consisting of the FATHER, MOTHER, and SON, stop in their tracks when they see the empty plates at the table.

FATHER  
What the heck?

He walks over to the table and picks up one of the plates.

FATHER (CONT'D)  
Someone has been eating our food.

MOTHER  
Well who could it have been?

FATHER  
(shaking his head)  
I don't know.

The father walks to the kitchen, placing the plates in the sink.

FATHER (CONT'D)  
Call the police and file a report.

He glances up out the window and notices Flora's car.

FATHER (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
He's still here.

FATHER (CONT'D)  
(to his family)  
Get back over there.

He points to the dining room.

FATHER (CONT'D)  
Get under there.

He walks to a corner of the room and picks up his baseball bat.

MOTHER  
What are you going to do?

FATHER  
I'm going to take care of this. Are  
the police on their way?

MOTHER  
Yes.

FATHER  
Good.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Flora, hearing all the commotion stirs in the bed. She opens her eyes and gets out of bed. Wearily she walks over to the door, still half asleep.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The father slowly walks down the hall towards the bedroom door, hearing Flora moving around in there. He raises the baseball bat over his shoulder ready to swing.

As the door handle starts to turn he stops walking and prepares to take out the intruder.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Flora opens the door and takes a step outside.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The father, seeing someone coming out of the room, swings the bat, striking Flora in the side of the head.

Flora falls against the wall and slumps to the floor dead.

The rest of the family comes out from under the table and walk over to where the father is standing.

MOTHER

She's just a girl.

FATHER

Oh no, this isn't good. We need to get her body out and clean this up before the cops show up.

MOTHER

OK, well you're the one who always deals with this sort of thing.

FATHER

I can't do this alone, help me.

The mother and the father grab hold the body and drag her outside.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

They take the body outside and set her down.

MOTHER

Hey, look at this.

She takes the note down off the door and read it.

FATHER

Too bad she didn't put this on the front door, she might still be alive.

MOTHER

Let's just get this stupid girl out of here.

They drag her part of the way and suddenly Mother lets go.

FATHER

Hey! What are you doing?

MOTHER

I'm tired of this. Just take her  
the rest of the way.

FATHER

Come on, it's not that far just  
quit being lazy. Do you want to go  
to prison?

MOTHER

You didn't kill her on purpose. She  
was intruding.

FATHER

OK, but what about all the other  
murders we are charged with, hmm?  
Let's not forget about those.

MOTHER

Hey, I've only killed two other  
people and that car salesman was  
asking for it. I don't want to hear  
about it Mr. Massacre.

FATHER

SHUT UP! Just help me!

Mother once again takes the body and continues dragging it.  
They continue until they come across this big pit, then they  
take her body and throw her into it and go back to the house.

The camera pulls back to reveal that her body is thrown in  
with several other bodies, all victims of the BEAR family.

FADE TO BLACK.