

LIE AND LAY
THE ACTIVE AND
PASSIVE TERRORS

by

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When a pair of Fraternal Terrors set up shop in a quiet suburban household, the occupants have to decide whether to take action or remain passive.

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BLACK SCREEN

LIE (V.O.)
I am about to terrorize you!

LAY (V.O.)
I have always terrorized you!

LIE AND LAY (V.O.)
Bwahahahahahahahahaha!
(louder)
Bwahahahahahahahahaha!
(even louder)
Bwahahahahahahahahaha!

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Okay guys, that's enough. I think
they get the point.

The maniacal laughter dissipates into chokes and throat
clearing coughs.

LIE (V.O.)
Got it.

LAY (V.O.)
I'm good.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Great. Now we can begin to tell the
tale of the Fraternal Terrors! It
opens in a little girl's bedroom,
within a suburban house...

FADE IN:

INT. LITTLE GIRL'S BEDROOM - SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

A LITTLE GIRL (6) stands in her night clothes, at her
bedside, nervously glancing about the room. Her tiny table
lamp barely penetrates the shadowy corners.

As she looks about the room, her breathing becomes more and
more labored, until she cracks...

LITTLE GIRL
Mom! Mommy!

MUFFLED FOOTSTEPS approach OS, growing louder, until, in
bursts MOM (early 30s) still pulling on her nightdress.

MOM

What's the matter, sweetie? I was laying in my bed trying to go to sleep.

LITTLE GIRL

(near tears)

I'm sorry, mommy. I wanted to lie down, to go to sleep for the night, but I just know there's something lying in wait for me in the shadows!

Mom kneels down and takes the little girl in her arms.

MOM

Now, honey, you're old enough to know that there is nothing lying in wait in the dark, that you didn't see before turning out the lights.

She leads little girl by the hand to the switch by the door, flips it, and...

MOM

See?

They both turn to look at the now-lit room. There is nothing scary about it. The usual pink trappings of a young girl's room, with a few toys strewn about.

The little girl breathes a sigh of relief.

LITTLE GIRL

You're right, mommy, there is nothing scary at all.

Mom gives her her big smile and hug.

She leads her back to the bed.

MOM

I will never tell you a lie, my little one. Now, you can lie down in your bed...

She helps little girl into her bed, and tucks in the blankets.

MOM

...and I'll go lie down in my bed..

Mom turns out the light on the bedside table, then moves over to the switch by the door, turns back to little girl, and says...

MOM

...and we can both lay there,
thinking happy thoughts, as we fall
asleep for the night.

She flips the switch, and the screen goes black.

LITTLE GIRL (V.O.)

Good night, mommy. I love you.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And so, having conquered the
Fraternal Terrors, Lie and Lay, Mom
and little girl lay there, in their
beds, sleeping peacefully, until a
bright, new dawn.

LIE AND LAY (V.O.)

Dang it. Foiled again.

FADE OUT

THE END