

LUCY!

written by

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**FADE IN:**

A full moon floats in the night sky.

**INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Open windows let the night breeze wrestle the curtains. A frail JOHN(60s) and vibrant LUCY(30s) lie face to face in their bed.

JOHN  
You stole my soul like a thief in  
the night.

LUCY  
Oh, John... That was the plan.

John caresses her two-toned hair.

JOHN  
Your zest for life was like a drug  
to me... I have regrets, Lucy.

She places a hand over his heart.

LUCY  
I can still feel the pitter-patter  
of that young boy's heart.

JOHN  
I hope that same boy made your heart  
flutter.

She leaves the bed. John's joyous face evaporates. He trails off into deep thought.

**EXT. FIELD - DAY**

A lone tree sprouts into the sky. Heat waves distort a YOUNG BOY who plays under its shade.

**AT THE TREE**

A skinny, mop-headed YOUNG JOHN(13) unsheathes his plastic sword. Prepares himself for battle.

YOUNG JOHN  
Prepare to walk my plank scallywags.

Young John fights his imaginary adversaries with great might.

YOUNG LUCY (O.S.)  
You're no Johnny Depp.

Young John spins around stunned. He aims his weapon at YOUNG LUCY(15). In sunglasses, shorts, and a bikini top, she runs a hand through her two-toned hair.

Young John checks her out. No visible threat except for her tan skin. He lowers his sword.

YOUNG JOHN  
Wasn't trying to be.

YOUNG LUCY  
Aren't you a little old to be playing pretend?

YOUNG JOHN  
Look around. If you see any fun, let me know.

YOUNG LUCY  
I know something fun we can do.

YOUNG JOHN  
Don't take this the wrong way.

YOUNG LUCY  
Lucy.

YOUNG JOHN  
What? I wasn't asking.

She invades his personal space.

YOUNG LUCY  
We could go skinny dipping.

YOUNG JOHN  
(gulp)  
Huh? That's random.

Lucy removes her sunglasses to unveil soul-piercing eyes. As he stares into her eyes, his chest heaves with assumption. She places a hand on his heart.

YOUNG LUCY  
You're scared.

YOUNG JOHN  
No, I'm not. Scared of what?

YOUNG LUCY  
(pause)  
Me.

**EXT. POND - DAY**

Flowers, tall grass, and trees surround the water.

Young John lies on the dock with his eyes closed. A shadow overtakes his sunshine. He opens his eyes. Young Lucy hovers over him.

YOUNG LUCY  
Are you weird or something?

Young John sits up and leans back on his hands.

YOUNG JOHN  
No.

YOUNG LUCY  
Most guys would have already jumped  
in the water.

YOUNG JOHN  
I just ate. Can't go in the water  
for at least an hour.

She grabs a handful of his hair.

YOUNG LUCY  
One thing you should know about me.  
I can tell when someone lies.

YOUNG JOHN  
I've never went swimming with a girl  
before.  
(off her look)  
In my birthday suit.

She lets go.

YOUNG LUCY  
Now we're making progress.

**EXT. POND - DAY**

Young Lucy goes to the edge of the dock. She pops a button on her shorts. As she clicks the second one.

Young John adverts his gaze to her feet. He notices her gold toe ring. Her shorts and swim bottom falls around her ankles, covering the adornment. Last, the bikini top.

YOUNG JOHN  
Did you know girl pirates wore jewelry  
on their feet to hide ugly sea sores?  
(MORE)

YOUNG JOHN (CONT'D)  
 (foot in mouth)  
 Not that you have ugly feet. You  
 have cute, piggies. I mean toes...  
 Congratulations.

Lucy's feet reappear as she steps out of both bottoms. As she wiggles her toes --

YOUNG LUCY  
 If you look up, you'll see something  
 more exciting than toes.

Young John picks at the wood planks on the dock.

YOUNG JOHN  
 This wood is rotting.

YOUNG LUCY (O.S.)  
 Do I look like one of those girls in  
 the nudie mags?

YOUNG JOHN  
 I've never looked at one.

YOUNG LUCY  
 You're right. All the good sin is  
 online.

Young John's hormones force him to look. His mouth falls open. He looks away in embarrassment when they make eye contact.

YOUNG JOHN  
 My mom won't let me have anything  
 that connects to the internet. She  
 says it's a gateway to Hell.

YOUNG LUCY  
 Pure and a momma's boy. What a fun  
 combination.

Splash! Water hits him in the face. He wipes it off.

YOUNG JOHN  
 (to himself)  
 Nothing wrong with pure. People  
 don't eat yellow snow.

Young John stands up. He scans the water... No Lucy. He takes off his clothes down to the shorts and jumps in.

#### **IN THE WATER**

Young John wipes the hair out of his eyes.

YOUNG JOHN  
Lucy! I'm going get help if you  
don't say something!

YOUNG LUCY (O.S.)  
You waited too long to save me, John.

He goes underwater and comes back up in a different spot.

YOUNG JOHN  
That's not funny. My younger brother  
drowned.

YOUNG LUCY (O.S.)  
It's kinda funny.

Young John looks around.

YOUNG JOHN  
If this is some kind of prank, don't  
steal my clothes. My house is a few  
miles from here.

YOUNG LUCY (O.S.)  
I'm stuck under the dock.

YOUNG JOHN  
Just swim back under.

YOUNG LUCY (O.S.)  
I can't. My legs are cramping.

She screams. He swims to the dock and dives under.

#### **ON THE DOCK**

Looking down through the tiny gaps in the wood.

YOUNG LUCY  
Took you long enough.

YOUNG JOHN  
You're trying to give me a heart  
attack.

YOUNG LUCY  
Maybe.

YOUNG JOHN  
Hey! What. What are you doing?

#### **IN THE WATER**

His shorts float beside the dock.

**UNDER THE DOCK**

With the water up past their chests. They look into each other's soul.

YOUNG LUCY  
It's my turn to save you.

YOUNG JOHN  
I... I didn't know I needed it.

YOUNG LUCY  
Close your eyes.

Young John closes his eyes. She moves inches close.

**OVERLOOKING THE BEAUTIFUL LANDSCAPE**

YOUNG LUCY (O.S.)  
What does that feel like?

Silence.

YOUNG JOHN (O.S.)  
Heaven.

YOUNG LUCY (O.S.)  
Exactly!

**INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

In bed, John and Lucy lay in the spoon position. Deep rumbles of thunder. He becomes restless.

LUCY  
(tilts her head back)  
Don't be scared.

John nods.

JOHN  
Do you ever think about the first  
time we met?

Lucy turns over to face him.

LUCY  
The look on your face.

JOHN  
I hope it was stoic.

LUCY  
My forever partner.

JOHN  
I was scared out of my mind.

LUCY  
You did perfect.

JOHN  
Perfect. That word only belongs to  
you.

John places his weathered hands around her neck. Lucy pulls them away.

LUCY  
Is something on your mind?

John's hands shake with tremors. He looks toward the windows with worry. Lighting off in the distance.

JOHN  
A lot of things.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Young Lucy and Young John sit entwined by a fire. He thinks with a smirk on his face. She notices.

YOUNG LUCY  
Don't get all mushy on me just yet.

Young John holds up his plastic sword.

YOUNG JOHN  
I am turning fourteen soon.

She snatches his sword and stands up.

YOUNG LUCY  
You mean no more scallywags walking  
the plank?

YOUNG JOHN  
I can't explain it. I feel like me.  
But I don't.

YOUNG LUCY  
Glad I could help with your  
transition.

Young Lucy hands back the sword. He looks it over. Finished with childish things, Young John throws the sword into the woods.

YOUNG LUCY  
Let's test if you're ready.



YOUNG JOHN  
Ready for what?

She takes off into the woods. He jumps up and follows.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Young Lucy makes it to the top of a hill and turns to see Young John struggle at the bottom.

YOUNG LUCY  
We're almost there.

YOUNG JOHN  
I'm running out of wind.

YOUNG LUCY  
You got to keep a full mast if you  
wanna ride in my boat.

YOUNG JOHN  
I'm going to need you to explain  
that one to me.

She disappears over the side. Young John trudges on.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

A big fire crackles. Young John rushes up. While unknowingly catching his breath on a makeshift altar, he notices torches, pentagrams, and small dead animals hanging from trees.

He turns to run.

YOUNG LUCY (O.S.)  
Wait!

Young Lucy, in a demonic mask, grabs him.

YOUNG JOHN  
Get away from me!

She lifts the mask.

YOUNG LUCY  
It's me. You're girlfriend.

YOUNG JOHN  
It's not Halloween. Have a good  
life.

Young John stops in his tracks.

YOUNG JOHN  
Did you just say --

YOUNG LUCY  
 -- Maybe. You could be hearing things.

YOUNG JOHN  
 It's possible. My mom does.

Young John inspects a dead rabbit that hangs from a branch by its back legs.

YOUNG JOHN  
 What kind of hellish nightmare have you walked me into?

YOUNG LUCY  
 It's your manhood test, silly.

YOUNG JOHN  
 I'm not good at tests.

YOUNG LUCY  
 Think of it as a pop quiz, then.

YOUNG JOHN  
 Even worse.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

With the makeshift altar and fire in the b.g., Young Lucy strolls up to a tarp. She yanks it down to reveal.

GARY(40s), an obese guy in slacks tied to a tree. With duct tape over his mouth, he tries to break free. No luck.

At a distance, Young John studies Gary. Young Lucy watches John. She gives him a playful punch in the arm.

YOUNG JOHN  
 Who is that?

YOUNG LUCY  
 That is, Gary... My rapist.

YOUNG JOHN  
 What? He raped you?

She looks Young John in the eyes.

YOUNG LUCY  
 He will if you let him.

YOUNG JOHN  
 Is he like a perverted uncle or something?

YOUNG LUCY  
In his fantasies, maybe.

YOUNG JOHN  
He acts like he's got rabies.

YOUNG LUCY  
He wants to fuck me. Been stalking  
me online for months. I didn't think  
he would actually show up here.

YOUNG JOHN  
Normal people call the police.

YOUNG LUCY  
Normal? Yuck-Gag-Barf.

YOUNG JOHN  
And?

She places the demonic mask on top of Young John's head.

YOUNG LUCY  
I might have snapped him a few  
naughties.  
(off his look)  
I'm the minor.

Young John doesn't know how to process that information.

YOUNG JOHN  
How naughty?

**INT. PEDO HOUSE - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT**

A dark, filthy space. The only light source comes from a large computer monitor with crusted splotches on its screen.

Gary closes the window blind. He peeks through the slats like a paranoid crackhead. Ding. His head snaps towards the computer. Ding.

**MOMENTS LATER**

Gary stares at the computer screen... He slams his fists on the desk, and howls. Trash falls over as he jumps up. Gary pushes a hand down his crusty joggers. Pleasure.

**INT. PEDO HOUSE - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT**

Gary slowly spins in his chair. His red watery eyes accentuate his blank stare. He stops spinning.

GARY  
 (wipes his eyes)  
 You can't control what these little  
 whores do.

Gary unlocks the drawer on the computer desk.

**INSIDE THE DRAWER** - A revolver lays next to multiple USB  
 drives labeled "Good Pics."

Gary reaches into the drawer.

While staring at the computer screen, he sticks the business  
 end of the handgun to the side of his head.

GARY  
 Look away, you sick fuck!

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Gary tries to wiggle free. Young Lucy comes up to give Gary  
 a pep talk.

YOUNG LUCY  
 Relax. I'm breaking our little  
 arrangement to my boyfriend.

YOUNG JOHN (O.S.)  
 Arrangement. What arrangement?

She spins around.

YOUNG LUCY  
 You sneaky, Pete.  
 (to Gary)  
 Hashtag, be right back.

Young Lucy pulls him away. She doesn't want Gary to hear.

YOUNG LUCY  
 My father needs to see that you'll  
 protect me.

YOUNG JOHN  
 He's here?

Young John looks around.

YOUNG LUCY  
 He's been with us the whole time.

YOUNG JOHN  
 Even at the pond?

YOUNG LUCY

Duh.

(off his reaction)

It's just skin and nerve endings.  
You know. Mortal things.

Young Lucy hands him a dagger.

YOUNG JOHN

No way. Find someone else.

YOUNG LUCY

I proved my love to you. Now it's  
your turn.

YOUNG JOHN

Just explain it was a prank, and it  
got out of hand.

YOUNG LUCY

You're right. He's seems like a guy  
with a sense of humor.

YOUNG JOHN

Exactly.

She goes back up to Gary.

Young John paces while he looks at the dagger. He stops in  
his tracks when he notices Young Lucy stares.

**EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER**

Young Lucy pulls out a knife stuck in the back of the tree.  
Looking at Young John, she whispers to Gary.

YOUNG LUCY

Are you ready to party like it's  
nineteen ninety-nine?

She slowly cuts on the ropes. Gary grunts with anticipation.

YOUNG LUCY

My boyfriend. Teach him a few things.  
Man to man.

Gary jerks, causing her to drop the knife. She smiles and  
places her lips close to his ear.

YOUNG LUCY

I shaved behind my knees just for  
you.

She picks up the knife and cuts through the rest of the ropes.  
He's free.

Gary pulls on the tape. It doesn't budge. He works a corner up to get a grip. Psyches himself up and yanks hard. His flesh tears as he pulls. Blood and irritation. Dried adhesive sticks to his skin in spots.

Gary looks at the bloody tape.

GARY

What the fuck!

Young Lucy pulls a small tube of super glue from her shorts pocket. She taunts it in front of Gary.

Gary drops the tape. He grabs Young Lucy. She stabs him in the arm away from Young John's view. He slams her to the ground and gets on top.

GARY

You want to play rough, you little slut!

YOUNG JOHN

Hey, motherfucker!

Gary looks at Young John with his bloody, deformed mouth.

GARY

Take notes, kid. You won't learn these moves in high school.

Young Lucy is stunned. She tries to get away. Gary tries to undo his zipper. It's stuck. He gets frustrated.

GARY

God damn zipper!

She squirms out just enough to look Young John in the eyes.

YOUNG LUCY

(to Young John)

I'm your girl. Don't let him hurt me.

YOUNG JOHN

This can't be real.

Gary gets his zipper unstuck.

GARY

Oh, it's real. I'm about to bust before I get started.

As Gary makes the motion of... Young John appears behind him in the demonic mask.

Young Lucy smiles as she sees what's about to happen. Young John cranks his right arm back with the dagger in hand.

He thrusts the wavy steel blade into Gary's neck. Gary grabs the handle so it can't be pulled out. Young John lets go and backs up in disbelief.

YOUNG JOHN

Oh, fuck!

Gary stands up. His blood drips down onto Lucy's face.

Gary stumbles around. He grabs a handful of leaves from the forest floor. He pulls out the dagger and tries to use the leaves as gauze. It doesn't work. His blood oozes over.

Young Lucy runs up to Young John. He tries to wipe the blood off her face.

YOUNG LUCY

You passed the test!

YOUNG JOHN

I'm going to get the chair for this.

YOUNG LUCY

No! Don't be ashamed.

(then)

Watch. My father is about to make his presence known.

Gary falls and rolls onto his back. His eyes go heavy as the blood trickles out to his slowing heartbeat. Young Lucy sits on Gary's stomach.

She taps him on the forehead.

YOUNG LUCY

When the world learns of your depravity. They will celebrate your death.

Gary's eyes open wide with his mouth. Pure terror.

GARY

(dying)

I'm sorry.

A heavy wind blows across the fire. Embers dance in the night air. Young John covers his face as he gets pelted with debris.

YOUNG LUCY

(to herself)

Hi daddy. He's all yours.

Gary reaches out with his bloody hands. Young Lucy gives him high fives... His arms fall like rocks.

Gary's stale eyes are half open. He's no longer with us.

YOUNG JOHN

I think, I'm getting the picture.

She stands up.

YOUNG LUCY

My father can be a bit of a show-off sometimes.

**INT. WOODS - NIGHT**

With a small paintbrush, Young Lucy finishes a pentagram on Gary's stomach with his own blood. She picks up a jewel-incrusted ceremonial cup and slides over next to Gary's head.

YOUNG LUCY

(to herself)

Score one for the girls.

Young John stands dumbfounded.

YOUNG JOHN

I made a mistake.

YOUNG LUCY

Don't apologize to me. Gary might like to hear one.

YOUNG JOHN

Was he really a rapist?

Young Lucy motions for him to kneel on the other side of Gary. He does as commanded.

YOUNG LUCY

See if you can bring him back.

YOUNG JOHN

Are you serious?

She nods her head.

Young John places his hands on Gary's chest. He barely gives any effort. She notices.

YOUNG LUCY

Have you ever taken CPR?

YOUNG JOHN

Last year.



YOUNG LUCY  
Then you know it's not gentle hugs  
and kisses.

Young John gets aggravated. He locks out his arms and begins compressions. Gary's ribs crack and pop.

YOUNG JOHN  
Is this good enough?

YOUNG LUCY  
I love the intensity.

Young Lucy holds the ceremonial cup at the hole in Gary's neck. Blood flows into the cup with each push of Gary's chest. Until --

Gary jerks upright with his arms outstretched! He screams as he looks between Young Lucy and Young John. The hole in his neck squirts blood.

Young John can't get away fast enough.

YOUNG JOHN  
Holy shit, fuck!

Young Lucy smiles as she catches Gary's blood in the cup.

YOUNG LUCY  
That's a first.

Young John slams the dagger into the top of Gary's skull. Gary's eyes go blank as he falls back into death.

She raises the cup of Gary's blood with two hands. Some spills over.

YOUNG LUCY  
Your cup runneth over, babe.

**EXT. WOODS - ESTABLISHING**

The sun rises over the treetops.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Young Lucy stands at the makeshift altar. She meditates over the cup of blood. Her eyes fling open.

YOUNG LUCY  
(to herself)  
Father. I give you a new son.

She grabs the cup and turns to a waiting Young John.

YOUNG JOHN

There's a good chance I'm going to spend the rest of my life in prison.

YOUNG LUCY

If you're with me, you're protected.

YOUNG JOHN

Most people Netflix and chill. I lost my virginity and killed a guy in the same day.

Young Lucy gets him to look into her eyes.

YOUNG LUCY

Our bond is much stronger than Netflix and chill. We strengthened it with death.

Young John takes the cup. He places it to his lips as he stares into her eyes. She takes the cup back.

YOUNG LUCY

What are you trying to do? Turn yourself into a vampire.

YOUNG JOHN

Vampires are cool.

She pours it over his head.

YOUNG LUCY

If you take me to be your forever partner. Your life will become different. You will have everything you ever wanted. We will be attached in this life and the next. Eternity.

YOUNG JOHN

That sounds wonderful.

Young Lucy grabs a chrome razor blade from the altar. She slowly runs the blade vertically across her lips.

She grabs Young John's lips into a pucker. Gently runs the razor vertically across his lips.

They stand face to face with specks of blood on their mouths.

YOUNG LUCY

With a kiss, your life will not move as the old. Time will become a blur, for it shall never cease. If you're okay with that. Place your lips to mine.

He pushes his lips onto hers with a gentle softness.

Young John backs up and looks around like he's expecting something to happen.

YOUNG LUCY  
It's not like the movies, goofy.  
You're not gonna see dead people.  
The earth isn't gonna shake. You  
can't walk on water.

YOUNG JOHN  
What now?

Young Lucy transforms her face into a sinister look.

YOUNG LUCY  
You live this life to the fullest.

**EXT. MANSION - ESTABLISHING**

Secluded. Old money. Manicured everything.

**INT. MANSION - DEN - DAY**

A MIDDLE-AGED JOHN(45) throws a vase on the floor. He pulls on his gray hair in frustration.

MIDDLE-AGED JOHN  
We can't even go out in public  
together! If we do, I have to pretend  
you're my daughter!

He flops down in a chair.

MIDDLE-AGED JOHN  
I thought I got everything I ever  
wanted... The main thing I wanted  
was you, my darling. Fuck the money.  
Fuck the power. Just fuck! And  
let's not forget how I'm aging while  
you stay young.

Young Lucy comes up from behind. She places hands of comfort on his shoulders.

YOUNG LUCY  
You get me in your bed every night,  
John. To command me like a master.  
Who cares if the world doesn't know  
we're together.

He places a hand on hers.

MIDDLE-AGED JOHN  
I killed a guy. That guilt has never  
gone away.

YOUNG LUCY  
He was a monster.

She goes around and sits on his lap.

YOUNG LUCY  
I don't like seeing you like this.  
Let me get you something to eat.

He nods. Young Lucy gets up and exits out of the room.

**INT. MANSION - DEN - DAY**

Middle-Aged John naps in his chair. An attractive  
HOUSEMAID(30s) enters with a glass of scotch.

HOUSEMAID  
Your scotch, sir.

His eyes open. She bends over to set the glass down. He  
sees just enough of her plump ass to get himself worked up.

HOUSEMAID  
I feel your stare.  
(then)  
Be quick. I have laundry to do.

Like an enraged bull, Middle-Aged John yanks her panties  
down. He decides to leave his meal standing as he gets on  
his knees. Between the two hams, he eats dessert.

Young Lucy peeks through the door. She smiles.

YOUNG LUCY  
Enjoy.

**INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

The wind slams rain against the windows as the angry heavens  
unleash thunder and lightning.

John sits up in the bed. He stares at the windows with fear.  
Lucy sits on the edge, stroking his legs.

LUCY  
It'll be quick, my love. I'm sorry  
I didn't move you to the basement.

JOHN  
I can see the future.

He turns and gives Lucy a look of sadness. She smiles.

LUCY

Let me make you something to eat.

JOHN

I'm not hungry.

Lucy stands. She kisses him on the forehead.

LUCY

I am.

Lucy gets to the door and turns around. John turns his attention back to the storm outside.

JOHN

I know. Your forever partner.

**INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Lucy shuts the door. She twirls toward the stairs and turns back into -

**INT. MANSION - FOYER - NIGHT**

- Young Lucy comes down the stairs. She has her signature shorts and bikini top on.

The storm rages on. Lighting and thunder fill the house.

**AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STEPS**

A YOUNG TEEN BOY(15) stands in a dark hooded raincoat and galoshes. Water drips off him onto the marble floor.

Young Lucy throws her arms around the neck of the Young Teen Boy. She gazes into his eyes. He becomes transfixed by their beauty.

YOUNG LUCY

Don't let him touch me anymore...  
I'm your girl.

The Young Teen Boy looks up the staircase toward the bedroom. Young Lucy pulls down his hood. She places the same demonic mask on his head and steps to the side.

JOHN (O.S.)

Lucy! I need you!

The Young Teen Boy ascends the stairs with a look of evil purpose. Halfway, he turns and looks back down. Lucy looks like a pillar of innocence.

YOUNG LUCY

I love you.

He slides the mask over his face. Then pulls the hood over the top of his head. Continues his journey up the stairs. Out of his sleeve, a hand that holds a familiar wavy dagger.

JOHN (O.S.)

Lucy!

Young Lucy looks into our souls. She smiles and winks. Her face morphs into a hellish demon with solid white eyes and sunken cheeks.

LUCY

Be right there!

**FADE OUT:**