MOM: CIRCA 1976

Written by

Darryl Allen
FADE IN:

INT. LADIES ROOM - NIGHT

STACY EVERGREEN, 50, white, aging blonde, stares at herself in the mirror; dreads what she sees, which she shouldn’t.

Stacy gazes with disgust. It’s so silent in the bathroom you could hear a tampon drop.

A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN enters the ladies’ room. Stacy locks onto her like a predator spying out its prey.

The young woman walks up to the counter, looks at her beautiful self in the mirror.

Stacy glares at the young woman. Has FLASHES of abusing the young woman throughout the bathroom.

QUICK CUTS

*Stacy grabs the young woman by her beautiful long hair. The young woman gives an over the top SLOW MOTION YELL of agony.

*Stacy shoves the young woman into one of theSTALLS. She dunks the woman’s head into the toilet, FLUSHES, giving the young woman a SWIRLY.

*Stacy has hold of the young woman by the hair again, rams the woman’s face into the mirror.

Stacy snaps back into reality. Continues to look at the beautiful young woman as she touches up her makeup.

The young woman can feel Stacy’s gaze, the hole burns badly.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN
Can I help you?

Stacy quickly approaches the beautiful young woman, gets in her face.

STACY
You’re very pretty.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN
Thanks. But I’m not a lesbian.

STACY
Me either. I’m a wife and mother. Does it look like it?
Stacy desperately waits for the beautiful young woman’s reply.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN
You want me to answer honestly?

STACY
I want you to answer carefully.
And, yeah, honestly.

Stacy shuts her eyes for a moment, then opens. She’s clearly intoxicated.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN
Lady, you’re drunk.

Stacy gets even more in the beautiful young woman’s personal space.

STACY
I’m also fifty.

Stacy breaks down into tears, cries on the beautiful young woman’s shoulder.

The beautiful young woman reluctantly comforts Stacy.

ESTABLISH

EXT. THE CHEESECAKE FACTORY - NIGHT

The parking lot is full to capacity. Must be a good night for cheesecake.

INT. THE CHEESECAKE FACTORY - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Stacy stumbles out of the LADIES’ ROOM. Makes her way to the eating area.

INT. THE CHEESECAKE FACTORY - NIGHT

Stacy maneuvers through the weekend crowd as she heads to her table.

AT TABLE

Stacy sits with her hot husband, DAN EVERGREEN, 50s, guy’s guy, a Gerard Butler type.

The rest of the gang...
TINA EVERGREEN, mean and 16, prom-queen type, sits with her cellphone taking selfies like she’s the most beautiful thing in the world.

The son, DANIEL EVERGREEN JR., 14, scientific child prodigy; he has on an IRON MAN GLOVE that looks like he stole it off the actual suit.

And last born but not least, LILY EVERGREEN, 10, grown woman trapped in a little girl’s body; old soul. She’s reading a novel.

It looks like they’re just about done eating.

DAN
(excited)
Hey, Danny. Show your mom the thing.

Stacy gives a lofty-eyed drunk look as she waits to see.

DANNY
Check this out, mom.

Danny presses a button on the iron glove; thin plates of metal form up his neck like a turtle, then up and around his head, framing around his face.

The IRON-PLATED MASK that forms over his face is unlike any in the comics; Danny is a real innovator.

Dan reverts into a boy for a moment.

Tina and Lily don’t care.

Danny retracts the mask.

DAN
Wow. Isn’t that cool, babe? That mask is so awesome. Hey, Danny, you really should send that design to Marvel. It needs to be in the next movie.

Danny blushes with humility.

Stacy is a proud mama.

STACY
That’s why he’s my baby Tony Stark.

TINA
Geez, mom. We already know he’s your favorite.
STACY
I love you all equal, Tina.

LILY
(doesn’t look up from novel)
It’s not about love. I’m sure you love both your arms equally, but still, one is your favorite.

STACY
Thanks, mom.

LILY
Glad I could set you straight.

DAN
Lily. Don’t talk to you mother like that.

LILY
It’s okay, Daddy. That’s just how we gals kid with each other. Ain’t that right, Mommy?

STACY
I don’t know what you’re talking about.

LILY
Chick, how you gon’ sell me out like that?

Stacy belts out a hysterical drunk laugh. She takes the final sip of her ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGE.

STACY
Come on. I’m ready to go. It’s almost our bedtime.

DAN
Wait. I have a surprise for you.

Dan looks somewhere across the room. Gives the signal to come over.

A Group of CHEESECAKE FACTORY EMPLOYEES come over. Stacy knows what they’re up to; She’s not having it.

STACY
Hey. There’s no need for you to sing. I’m a Jehovah’s Witness.

Dan grins.
DAN
No, she’s not. It’s okay. Go ahead.

Dan implores Stacy with that smile he gives her. She sits begrudgingly.

The CF Employees sing HAPPY BIRTHDAY.

Stacy bares through it.

Employees finish with a bang.

Stacy smiles at the Employees; that was great. Sike!

STACY
(to Employees)
Sing it again.

CF EMPLOYEE
Oh, ma’am. We only do one--

STACY
I said, do it again.

Stacy flashes sadistic look.

The CF Employees sing Happy Birthday again.

And again.

And again.

The restaurant gets emptier and emptier as they sing and sing. Some of them trying not to pass out.

The Employees even sing other renditions of the birthday song like “FOR SHE’S A JOLLY GOOD FELLA”.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - NIGHT

The LIGHTS come on as Dan and his family enter their home.

Above middle-class home with expensive craftsmanship; but also has that loving normal family touch.

DAN
We’ll see you guys in the morning.
It was a fun night, huh?

DANNY
That was awesome, mom.

Danny hugs his mother good-night.
STACY
We’ll, they wanted to sing, so I let them sing.

Tina can’t get away from the family fast enough; she heads upstairs.

STACY (CONT’D)
(sarcastic)
Goodnight, Christina.

Tina doesn’t respond.

DAN
Goodnight, Tina.

TINA
(pleasant)
Goodnight, Daddy.

STACY
That little--

DAN
She’s at that age. She’s a woman now.

STACY
Oh, she’s a woman now, huh? I bet she wouldn’t feel that way if I started kickin’ the crap out of her like one.

(beat)
And I bet you wouldn’t feel that way if her vagina was getting penetrated like one.

Dan definitely wouldn’t. Regrets his words.

DAN
Danny, take your sister upstairs and you guys brush your teeth and get to bed.

Stacy gives Lily some quick kisses before she goes.

DANNY
Let’s go upstairs, Lily.

LILY
He didn’t mean for you to literally take me upstairs, moron. I’m a big girl.
DAN
Lily!

Stacy laughs.

STACY
She’s at that age. She’s a woman now.
(to Lily)
Lily, mommy will be up soon to tuck you in.

Lily chuckles at her mother’s ridiculous notion as she follows Danny up the stairs.

STACY (CONT’D)
Yeah. Tonight was fun.

Dan walks up behind Stacy, gently wraps his arms around her.

DAN
The real fun is about to begin.

Stacy giggles, giving in to the sexual tension. Dan’s got some moves.

STACY
I’m so hot.

DAN
(seductive)
How hot is that, baby?

Dan kisses on Stacy’s neck from behind.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - SHOWER - NIGHT

The camera is on the BARE FEET of Dan and Stacy. Dan is behind her as before. Dan’s legs tremble as he makes GRUNTING NOISES. It must be good.

We discover that Dan is trembling because the shower water obviously must be cold. Dan struggles/trembles to kiss Stacy on her neck.

Stacy feels fine, tremble free.

DAN
Does the water need to be so freaking cold?

STACY
I told you I was hot.
Dan continues to kiss and tremble. Suddenly, he gets a sensation of relief.

DAN
Good. Thanks for turning the hot water on a little.

STACY
I didn’t.
(beat)
I peed.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Stacy lies in bed staring out into space. Counting sheep didn’t work for her like it did Dan.

Stacy’s had enough. She sits up in bed. Sits back against the headboard.

Stacy grabs the REMOTE that’s in bed, turns on the WALL-MOUNTED TV.

Stacy flips through channels, everything she sees has something to doing with youth, being young. She rests on a station.

On the television plays an INFOMERCIAL. Being displayed is a BEFORE/AFTER GRAPHIC showing a woman’s AGING FACE on one side, and her AGELESS FACE on the other.

Stacy looks on in hopeful awe. She soon scoffs.

STACY
(solved the case)
Photoshop. I called it.

Stacy sits for a moment, reassuring herself that it’s definitely photoshop.

Stacy quickly grabs her CELLPHONE from the nightstand. Quickly dials the number on the screen.

STACY (CONT’D)
Yes. Hello? Hi. I want the Wrinkle Wipes.
(beat)
How many? How many you got? My wrinkles have wrinkles.
INT. EVERGREEN HOME - NIGHT

Dan enters the home, boxes everywhere.

    DAN
    I wasn’t aware that we’re moving.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dan walks in looking for--

    DAN
    Stacy?

Dan spots a FREEZE CHAMBER surrounded by more BOXES.

Stacy walks into the bedroom from the adjoining bathroom wearing a robe.

    STACY
    Hey, babe.

Stacy gives Dan a welcome home kiss.

    STACY (CONT’D)
    How was work?

    DAN
    Profitable, thankfully.

    STACY
    What do you mean?

    DAN
    You would know what I mean if you chose to spend my hard earned money on a brain instead of--

Dan looks around at the shipping boxes.

    DAN (CONT’D)
    What is all this?

Dan looks at the Chamber.

    DAN (CONT’D)
    (points)
    And, what’s that?

    STACY
    Oh, I just ordered a few things. There’s a reason infomercials air in the middle of the night.
DAN
Why did you order the freezer?

STACY
Oh. You know. That’s the Lebron machine.

DAN
The what?

STACY
Wow. I know something about sports you don’t. What kind of man are you?

DAN
Possibly a bankrupt one.

Stacy opens and drops her robe; she has on a BIKINI. Nice bod for a fifty year old.

Dan likes what he sees.

DAN (CONT’D)
Good, it’s dinner time.

Stacy laughs.

STACY
(seductive)
You think my body is hot now, just wait until I get in the freezer and freeze all these fat cells.
(tough)
Gonna be ripped like Lebron.

DAN
I don’t know. If it really is the Lebron machine, then its function has nothing to do with fat. Lebron has none.

Stacy walks up to the freezer/chamber. She bangs gently on the side of the chamber, giving the chamber the credit as she says--

STACY
And why do you think that is?

Dan looks in one of the open boxes, notices that all the items are related to Anti-Aging.

DAN
You don’t need all this crap.
Stacy steps into the chamber; steps right back out.

STACY
Whoa. They told me it would be cold like Canada, not like a Cemetery.

Stacy constantly attempts to enter the chamber as she and Dan talk.

DAN
Send it all back. Besides, we already have a bedside cooler.

STACY
Well, I gotta keep something. Everything gets bought for a reason.

DAN
Yes, but not always for a good one. It’s obvious that turning fif-

Stacy cringes. And not just from the freezer chamber.

DAN (CONT’D)
Ty.

STACY
You actually said it. You’re lucky I won’t kill you in your sleep.

DAN
Look, babe. Could you stop that?

Stacy stops leaping in and out of the freezing cold chamber.

DAN (CONT’D)
Thank you. Now listen, babe. You’re gorgeous.

Dan checks out Stacy standing in her bikini.

DAN (CONT’D)
You’re sexy.

Stacy is flattered, strikes a sexy pose.

DAN (CONT’D)
And you’re fifty.

Stacy deflates.

STACY
You see--
Dan walks up to Stacy, lovingly puts his arms around her.

DAN
You know what I see?

STACY
The woman you’re going to leave for a 25 year old?

Dan grins.

DAN
No, dummy. I see the woman I’ll hopefully spend the next fifty years with.

Stacy’s moved.

STACY
Aww, Dan.
(apathetic)
That’s easy for you to say; you’re aging like a retired Greek god.

Dan’s flattered.

DAN
That’s not true.

Stacy lifts Dan’s shirt, nice ABS.

DAN (CONT’D)
I have to work hard to maintain those.

STACY
So, are you saying that the reason I don’t have great abs at my age is because I lack the work ethic?

DAN
I’m saying I’m just lucky.

STACY
Right. It is what it is. Just the spoils of being a man, right? Woe is he.

DAN
Stacy. You are the most beautiful woman to ever, and I mean ever, walk this earth; and you know it!
(beat)
(MORE)
DAN (CONT’D)
Maybe that’s why you’re so paranoid and psychotic about aging.

Stacy is reluctantly flattered.

DAN (CONT’D)
You are the love of my life, you are the mother of my children. You are always beautiful to me.

Dan passionately kisses Stacy.

DAN (CONT’D)
I’m gonna hit the showers.

Dan checks out Stacy again in her bikini.

DAN (CONT’D)
A cold one. While I’m doing that, send all of this stuff back.

STACY
(pout)
Even the Lebron Machine?

DAN
Even the Lebron Machine.

Dan kisses Stacy on her forehead, holds her in his arms.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - BASEMENT STAIRWAY - NIGHT

Stacy walks down the basement stairs into--

INT. BASEMENT/DANNY’S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danny’s bedroom has been designed to look like TONY STARK’S IRONMAN WORKSHOP; there’s actual MODELS OF IRONMAN SUITS mounted about on the walls.

Stacy looks around, admiring the place. Danny sits on a GIANT SANDBAG, looks comfy, in the midst of playing VIDEO GAMES on a GIANT FLATSCREEN TV.

Stacy sits on a second SANDBAG next to Danny.

DANNY
Daddy done scolding you?

Stacy laughs.
STACY
Yeah. I’m glad I didn’t get grounded.

Danny laughs. Stacy looks around the room again.

STACY (CONT’D)
I still can’t believe how good those Iron Man Suits you made came out. They look like you stole them from Marvel.

DANNY
Flattery will get you everywhere with me.

Stacy puts her arm around her son, gives him a squeeze and tries to give him a smooch on the lips.

STACY
Let me kiss you.

DANNY
Not on the mouth.

STACY
I’m your mother. I’ve been kissing you on the mouth since the day you were born.

DANNY
(facetious)
You’re talking about with the lips of your uterus aren’t you?

Stacy flashes a cheeky grin. Busted!!!

STACY
(no need for DNA test)
You are my son.
(beat)
But, it’s not the uterus to be exact.

DANNY
I know exactly. I obviously don’t wanna go there. Unlike my sicko mother.

Stacy laughs. He’s right.

STACY
OK, now let me kick your butt before bedtime.
DANNY
Pick up the controller then.

Stacy grabs a nearby GAME CONTROLLER.

ON FLATSCREEN TV

The video game is STREET FIGHTER. The FIGHTER SELECTION SCREEN is on display. They scroll through CHARACTERS to choose.

Danny selects his Fighter to play with. Stacy selects hers, the character, RYU.

STACY
Gonna kick your butt with my boy Ryu.

DANNY
It’s ree-u, not rye-u.

STACY
I like rye-u. The only word you need to worry about how it’s pronounced is loser, because that’s what you’re about to be.

The FIGHT is about to begin.

DANNY
You didn’t get grounded tonight, but after I get done with you, I will.

The Fight commences.

Stacy fires a HYDOKEN ENERGYBALL, which is Ryu’s signature attack.

Stacy uses the attack to back and trap Danny’s Fighter into the corner.

Stacy continues to use the Hydoken attack repeatedly, not allowing Danny to do a thing in defense.

DANNY (CONT’D)
Come on, mom. That’s all you do. Fight like a man.

STACY
Why should I? I’m not a man, and neither are you.

(MORE)
STACY (CONT'D)
You’re a boy, you’re my boy, and I’m about to son you.

DANNY
Wow, nice. Your trash talk is really on point tonight.

STACY
Thanks, sweetie.
(beat)
You’re still about to take this “L” though.

Danny’s Fighter’s STAMINA BAR decreases bit by bit as Stacy continues to use the same attack over and over.

DANNY
Why you gotta cheat to win?

Stacy laughs.

STACY
How am I cheating? If you counter my attack then I won’t have any choice but to do something else. But, until then--

Stacy fires Hydoken after Hydoken until finally--

Danny’s Fighter is out of stamina. He falls defeated.

Stacy’s Fighter, Ryu, lost absolutely no stamina.

Ryu raises his arm up to the sky, closed fist, striking his victory pose.

VIDEO GAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
(filtered)
You win. Perfect!!!

Danny flips the game controller out of his hands, whatever.

Stacy stands and strikes the same victory pose as Ryu.

STACY
I win. Perfect!!!

Stacy laughs and taunts Danny. They’re buddies.

DANNY
That’s no way to fight, mom. It’s not honorable.
STACY
It works.

DANNY
Hey. So why did you buy all that beauty junk? You look great for a mother.

STACY
Yeah, that’s what every girl wants to hear.

Danny chuckles.

STACY (CONT’D)
I don’t know. I just feel old. And old is ugly. Old is a three-letter word, like die.

Danny laughs.

DANNY
I don’t want you to die, though.

Stacy smiles. Puts her arm around Danny for a loving hug.

STACY
I love you too, my son.
(beat)
There’s just so much pressure on women, even from women, to always look beautiful, to always look “young”.
(beat)
Especially if you’re married to a guy that looks like Leonides from 300.

Danny grins.

DANNY
I hear ya. I figured turning fifty--

Stacy cringes.

DANNY (CONT’D)
Was bothering you. So, to help you out I got you something. I know you’re not into your birthday anymore, so consider it the prize for cheating, I mean winning, the fight.

Stacy’s intrigued.
STACY
You got me something to help with being the F-Word?

Danny reaches under his sandbag. Pulls out a VILE with liquid in it and a BOW tied around it. He presents it to his mother.

STACY (CONT’D)
What is it?

DANNY
I didn’t think about giving it a name.
(ponders)
We’ll call it, the New Youth.

Stacy admires the vile.

STACY
The New Youth? Like a youth serum?
(beat)
Man, get the hell out of here.

DANNY

STACY
How would you know it’s safe if it’s experimental?

DANNY
I know it’s safe to experiment.

Stacy smirks, what?

DANNY (CONT’D)
And I made it for my precious mother. So there’s that reason.

Stacy smiles.

STACY
Well, what makes you think it even has a chance of working? What’s in this stuff? Don’t you need my DNA?

DANNY
Yes, yes, and yes. I used a hair follicle, obviously from your brush.

STACY
How is that obvious? You could’ve used one of my pubes from my razor.
All Danny can do is shake his head. Wow.

DANNY
Anyway, I infused the hair follicle with a powerful steroid. I can’t guarantee it’ll work, but I can guarantee it won’t stop you from working.

STACY
Good to know I don’t have to worry about continuing to be your mother. So do I just drink it and call you in the morning.

Danny laughs.

DANNY
Pretty much. But eat something first. I’m not sure it won’t cause nausea if you take it without coating your stomach.

STACY
Wow, son. I can’t believe you attempted something like this. Excuse me, I mean achieved.

Danny smiles.

DANNY
I’m an inventor. So I invent.

STACY
Well, thank you my sweet inventor. If this does work, we can make a fortune.

DANNY
You really wanna share me with the world?

STACY
You’re right. Only I should be young again.

DANNY
Petty.

Danny shakes his head, playfully being judgemental.
DANNY (CONT’D)
And I’m not sure it’ll make you “actually” young again, not just look that way. You might still feel like crap on the inside.

STACY
Thank you, son. I love the gift. Best one ever. And I love you.

DANNY
Love you too, mom.

STACY
(playful)
Give me kiss.

Stacy puckers her lips in wait. Danny gives her a peck on the lips. Wipes his mouth.

STACY (CONT’D)
Don’t wipe my kiss. Give me another one.

Danny gives his mother another kiss. He fakes a COUGH, burying his face into his elbow and slyly wiping his mouth again; but he’s not that slick.

STACY (CONT’D)
I saw that.

Stacy stands.

STACY (CONT’D)
Goodnight.

Stacy rubs Danny on the top of his head like a puppy dog.

Danny grins.

DANNY
Goodnight.

Stacy leaves.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

Stacy sits on her side of the bed as Dan sleeps. She has the VILE in her hand.

STACY
Bottoms up. Hopefully, my actual bottom will be up once I take this.
Stacy drinks the liquid in the vile. It’s taste is strong.

STACY (CONT’D)
(musical)
Shots, shots, shots, shots.

Stacy lies down, puts the covers over her, turns off the lamp.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Stacy bursts into the bathroom, sprints to the toilet. She raises the seat, PUKE VIOLENTLY.

Stacy looks drained of all energy. She lazily wipes puke from her mouth.

Stacy flushes the toilet, walks to the sink.

Stacy turns on the faucet, rinses her mouth.

Stacy looks at herself in the mirror. She looks like she’s dying.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Stacy walks to the bed like a zombie. She doesn’t bother getting under the covers, just lies facedown on the mattress.

FADE OUT.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - MORNING

Stacy rises out of bed in the EARLY A.M. Springs to her feet.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - BATHROOM - MORNING

Stacy flips on the light. Walks pass the mirror. Doesn’t notice her new appearance.

Stacy sits on the toilet, starts to PEE.

Stacy quickly stops her not yet finished pee. Gets up, runs to the mirror.

She’s young again. A HOT 25 YEAR OLD. At least on the outside.

Stacy pats her cheeks like Macaulay Culkin in HOME ALONE; she pats her BUTT CHEEKS; she smiles.
STACY
Nice and tight. Just like the good ol’ days.
(pats her vagina)
The frontside too, for that matter.

Stacy stares at herself, smiling. She can’t believe what she’s seeing.

STACY (CONT’D)
My little man actually did it.
(beat)
Wow. I gave birth to a pharmaceutical genius.

Stacy walks toward the exit of the bathroom.

STACY (CONT’D)
(realizing)
Oh, yeah.

Stacy quickly turns around, goes and sits back on the toilet; finishes her pee.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM – MORNING

Stacy enters the bedroom from the bathroom; the morning has gotten brighter, not just for Stacy.

Stacy prances over to sleeping Dan’s side of the bed. She straddles him as he sleeps.

Stacy leans forward, whispers to Dan.

STACY
Dan, honey, wake up.

Stacy tenderly smooches Dan all over his face and neck.

STACY (CONT’D)
Daniel, open your eyes.

Dan comes to. He slowly opens his eyes.

STACY (CONT’D)
Morning, babe.

Dan tosses Stacy off of him.

DAN
Who the hell are you?
(calls out)
Stacy! Stacy! Where are you? Stacy!
STACY
Who do you think I am?

Dan calms down.

DAN
Stacy?

STACY
Yeah. Stacy.

Stacy gets up from the floor. She strikes a sexy pose.

STACY (CONT’D)
So, what do you think?

DAN
(awe)
You looked like you looked when--

STACY
(overjoyed)
I was twenty-five.

DAN
How? One of those things you ordered from those infomercials?

STACY
It was a birthday gift. From our son.

DAN
That boy is a freaking miracle worker. A mental freak of nature.

STACY
Speaking of freaky.

Stacy struts towards Dan. She straddles him again.

STACY (CONT’D)
There’s another F-Word similar to freaky. Let’s do that word.

Dan laughs. Looks at Stacy in awe, how young she is again.

DAN
A birthday gift, huh?

STACY
Yeah. And speaking of birthday. Let me get in my suit.
Dan grins.

DAN
I hope this old man can handle it.

Stacy giggles. She passionately kisses Dan. Suddenly, she starts kissing him like a horny teenager.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

The Kids enter the kitchen already dressed for school; only thing to do is eat.

Dan is seated at the BREAKFAST COVERED table: PANCAKES, WAFFLES, OATMEAL, basically a BREAKFAST BUFFET.

Dan looks as happy as can be. Wears a robe that seems to be covering his birthday suit.

DAN
Morning, kids.

Dan takes a bite of a SAUSAGE LINK.

Stacy stands at the stove, her back to everyone, has on a SILK ROBE, FRESH BLONDE HAIR down and flowing.

Tina spots Stacy.

TINA
(outraged)
Daddy, who the hell is that tramp standing at the stove? Where’s mom?

STACY
Your mom is right here. And I must look good since you called me a tramp.

Stacy faces the family.

The Kids can’t believe who’s/what’s standing before their eyes.

Stacy smiles at Dan as she walks over with a SKILLET, scoops SCRAMbled EGGS onto his plate.

Dan smiles back.

DAN
Thanks, babe.

Dan and Stacy share a KISS.
LILY
(scared)
Mommy? Why do you look like that?

TINA
How do you look like that?

DANNY
I actually did it. I mean, I’m barely surprised I did it, but still. I did it!

STACY
Yes, you did, my favorite.

DAN
Stacy!

STACY
Just kidding. But to answer your question, Lily, this is how I looked before you were born. When I was around 24/25.

TINA
How did you do this, Danny?

DANNY
I made mom a youth formula and it worked.

TINA
(skeptical)
No fucking way.

DAN & STACY
Language!

TINA
Sorry. This is just crazy. This is just impossible.

DANNY
No, it isn’t. I just cracked the code to cracked skin before the adults in lab coats could.

STACY
That’s right, baby. Don’t ever let anyone make you doubt your genius.

DANNY
As if a twit like Tina could do that.
Danny walks up to Stacy, touches her face in fascination. Stacy kisses his hand.

DANNY (CONT’D)
Wow. You’re so pretty; as always. I just never seen you this young in person.
(beat)
Did it hurt.

STACY
No, son.

DANNY
That’s awesome.

STACY
You’re awesome. Thank you, Danny.

DANNY
Happy Birthday.

STACY
Yeah. 50 is the new 25.

Dan, Stacy, and Danny laugh.

STACY (CONT’D)
(to Lily)
Don’t worry, little one, mommy is okay. Your brother made me some medicine that made me young and strong again.

Lily smiles, relieved.

LILY
Okay, mommy.

STACY
Everybody, eat up. It’s almost time for school.

TINA
You look like you need to be coming with us.

Stacy’s flattered.

STACY
Why thank you, my child.
TINA
  Don’t let it go to your head. And
  I’m not a child.

STACY
  I won’t. Now make that breakfast go
to your head.

Everyone looks at Stacy in awe as they eat.

START MONTAGE

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Stacy pushes a shopping cart down an aisle. She’s COMPLETELY NUDE, except for some FLIP-FLOPS on her feet.

She enjoys the stares from EVERYONE, especially the MIDDLE-AGED WOMEN.

The STORE MANAGER, male, calmly approaches Stacy who’s looking at ITEMS on a shelf.

STORE MANAGER
  Excuse me, young lady.

Stacy doesn’t seem to notice the Manager. Suddenly, she looks at him.

STACY
  Oh, you’re talking to me. Calling me a young lady threw me off. I’m still getting used to it.

The Manager has no idea what she’s talking about.

STORE MANAGER
  Miss, it’s against store policy for you to shop with no clothing on.

STACY
  I have on flip-flops.

STORE MANAGER
  You might as well be barefoot. The point is, you’re causing a disturbance.
STACY
Yeah, a jealous disturbance. Tell those complaining old hags to mind their own business, and their own bodies. I can dress how I want to. This is America, jackass.

Stacy grabs an ITEM from the shelf, drops it in her cart, continues shopping.

STORE MANAGER
You have a nice ass.

The Manager stands alone, and confused, and aroused.

INT. CLOTHING STORE - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Stacy stands in front of a BODY-LENGTH MIRROR trying on OUTFIT after OUTFIT, clothes that would normally be out of her age range.

Stacy also tries on SEXY LINGERIE, obviously thinking about Dan.

END MONTAGE

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - NIGHT

Dan enters the home after a long day at work.

Stacy stands before Dan, dolled up, wearing only a CHEF’S HAT and COOKING APRON.

Dan is stunned.

STACY
Welcome home, honey.

DAN
I feel welcome.

Dan is still stunned.

STACY
What’s wrong, baby.

DAN
(stunned)
I’m hungry. And I want whatever it is you cooked.

Stacy grins.
Dan grins back.

DAN (CONT’D)
Where are the kids?

STACY
Sleeping with friends, just like I plan on sleeping with my friend. (beat) Well, not quite like.

DAN
Better not be. Especially Tina.

Stacy laughs.

STACY
Not especially your nine year old?

DAN
Besides me, Lily thinks men are the scum of the earth.

Stacy laughs.

STACY
(seductive)
I made dinner.

Stacy gestures over to the Living Room Area, where dinner is setup on a tray in front of Dan’s RECLINER; and SPORTSCENTER on the television.

Dan likes the setup. Smiles at Stacy.

DAN
I like the ambiance; very romantic.

STACY
Well, that’s dinner. And this is dessert.

Stacy loses the chef’s apron, keeps the hat.

Dan again looks stunned.

DAN
I love your lingerie.

STACY
Thanks. It’s Victoria’s Secret Exposed.

Dan grins.
DAN
I sure am glad Victoria started selling birthday suits.

Stacy grins.

DAN (CONT’D)
It’s been so long since I’ve seen you like this. I’m still getting used to it.

STACY
Don’t worry. You’re gonna have all night long to keep getting used to me. I got the Lionel Ritchie ready and everything.

DAN
Aren’t you a little young to know who Lionel Ritchie is?

Dan and Stacy laugh.

STACY
And actually, we met when I was 27. So, technically, you never seen me at this age to say it’s been so long since.

DAN
I remember when I met you. I was there. And I was 28. And why are we talking about this? Do you think you’re so hot that there’s nothing you can do to ruin the mood?

Stacy pushes Dan into the recliner, straddles him. Looks deep into his eyes.

STACY
I’m sure of it.

Dan grins.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dan and Stacy lie next to each other, just having had hot, hot sex. Stacy looks excited, Dan looks exhausted.

STACY
Ready to go again?
DAN
Again? Can’t you see I’m dying over here? Twelve is enough.

Stacy reaches for a GLASS OF WATER that sits on the nightstand next to a PITCHER. She gives it to Dan, forces him to drink.

STACY
Ready to go again?

Stacy starts to straddle Dan; he quickly stops her.

DAN
It’s depressingly obvious I can no longer go all night. You’re gonna have to settle for almost all night.
(beat)
Good night.

Dan faces away from Stacy; off to sleep he tries to go. Stacy tries to force herself on Dan.

DAN (CONT’D)
No means no, right?

Stacy stops her assault.

STACY
(disappointed)
Yes.

Stacy returns to her corner of the bed. Dan tries to get some shuteye.

Stacy lies with her bottom lip poked out like a spoiled brat.

STACY (CONT’D)
I ain’t going out like that.

ON DAN’S FACE
Eyes closed, almost fully asleep.

Dan hears fumbling, what’s Stacy doing now? He doesn’t turn to find out, doesn’t care what she’s doing, only cares about what he’s trying to do, which is pass out.

Dan hears the RUMBLE of a motor. Is that what he thinks it is?
Dan hears the rumble of a MOAN. It’s definitely what he thinks it is.

Dan looks offended but quickly remembers he’s too tired to care.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

The family all enter at once, conversing. They discover Stacy, now a 9 YEAR OLD, in her ROBE THAT CAN NO LONGER FIT, standing on a crate in front of the stove cooking breakfast.

Stacy looks back at her stunned silent family.

STACY
(cheery)
Morning. Breakfast is almost ready.

TINA
(disbelief/shock)
Hey, doofus. What did you do to mom?

Danny stares at Stacy in awe, approaching her in amazement.

DANNY
I don’t know. Took away her menstrual cycle?

TINA
This isn’t a joke, idiot.

Tina approaches Danny like she’s about to tear him a new one.

DAN
Relax, Christina. And help me to relax while you’re at it.

LILY
Mommy looks the same age as me.

STACY
Yeah, I’d say I’m about nine.

TINA
How can you be so nonchalant about this?

DAN
That’s the best question I’ve heard all morning.
Danny pokes at Stacy, touching her as if to see if she’s real.

STACY
(to Dan)
It’s because I believe in my son. I know my little genius will fix it.

TINA
(beat)
And besides, mom. Nobody can fix you. I think you should see a Doctor.

STACY
That’s okay. I rather see my son.

Danny cracks a bashful smile.

DAN
Danny, you think you can make your mother an adult again?

STACY
Make me twenty-five again.

DANNY
Piece of cake, pops. I just need to observe mom and run some tests.

STACY
And in the meantime, I’ll continue to get in touch with my outer-child.
(beat)
Now, everybody sit. You need to hurry and eat. You don’t want to be late.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM – MORNING

Stacy enters the room in her droopy clothes. She walks to the closet. Slides the doors of the spacious closet open. She shuffles through her CLOTHING.

STACY
Wait. What am I doing? I can’t fit any of this stuff anymore.
INT. EVERGREEN HOME - LILY’S ROOM - MORNING

Stacy walks into the room. Walks to Lily’s closet. Opens it.

STACY
Mommy needs to borrow some of your clothes baby.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - GARAGE - MORNING

The door linking the garage to the house opens. Stacy enters. She picked out a NICE OUTFIT of Lily’s.

Stacy walks to her CAR, a Coupe; hits the CAR ALARM to unlock the vehicle.

Stacy opens the door, has to climb in. Shuts the door.

INT. STACY’S CAR - MORNING

Stacy is barely big enough to see over the steering wheel. She presses the button on the GARAGE OPENER.

The garage door raises in the rearview.

Stacy puts the key in, turns, the ENGINE wakes up and yawns.

STACY
Oops. Can’t drive off without seatbelts.

Stacy straps on the seatbelt. She tries to put the car in gear, realizes she can’t reach the PEDALS, specifically the brake in order to shift the gear.

STACY (CONT’D)
Damn it all to Helen Keller.

Stacy puts the engine back to sleep. Unlocks seatbelt. She reaches into her purse, pulls out her CELLPHONE.

Searches the contacts, places a call.

STACY (CONT’D)
Hey, Connie. I need you to come to my house as quick as you can. Nothing’s wrong with my voice. Just get here. Alright. Bye, girl.

Stacy tosses her cell back in the purse. Sighs, what a morning.
Opens car door.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - MORNING

The front door UNLOCKS. Opens--

Enter CONNIE, pushing 50, one more year. Beautiful, still youthful; it’s safe to assume she won’t be worrying about turning the Big 5-0. She’s also a free spirit. Says and does first thing that comes to mind.

Connie puts her KEY away in her purse, enters further into the home.

    CONNIE
    (yell)
    Stacy. Where you at, bruh?

Stacy walks down the stairs. Connie can’t believe what she sees.

Stacy stands before Connie, “what do you think”?

Connie faints.

Stacy is reactionless, saw that coming.

    STACY
    I would say I’m surprised, but I’m not.

Stacy sighs, shakes her head, better wake her up.

SCREEN GOES BLACK.

BLACK SCREEN FADES IN.

Stacy’s slightly concerned faces comes into focus, looking down on the POV of camera.

    STACY (CONT’D)
    You took a nasty collapse there, sis.

Connie fully comes to, sits up, still on the floor. Looks at Stacy.

    CONNIE
    Stacy?

    STACY
    (childish)
    That’s me.
CONNIE
You look like, no you are, the way you were when you were nine.

STACY
Yeah, some real Twilight Zone shit.

Connie gives a freaked out chuckle.

CONNIE
Yeah, right. How did this happen? How could this happen?

STACY
Danny happened. He actually made me a youth potion for my birthday. My little man could tell his mommy wasn’t adjusting to the fifty well.

CONNIE
This is crazy. But hearing it was Danny sanes things up a bit.
(beat)
I always said that kid is a demon.

Stacy laughs.

STACY
Don’t call my angel that.

CONNIE
I’m assuming my nephew is working on a reversing agent?

STACY
Don’t try to talk smart. It’s not a good look on you. Makes you look fat.

Connie laughs.

CONNIE
It’s not a good look on ya mama.

STACY
We have the same mama. And she’s dead.

CONNIE
Thanks, but I haven’t forgotten. Forty-nine is still too young for me to start losing my mind.
STACY
I wish you would start losing that youthful glow of yours. You make me sick.

Connie laughs. Flaunts.

CONNIE
Just like black don’t crack, sometimes white stays tight.

Stacy rolls her eyes.

STACY
I should have drowned you that night in the bathtub.

Connie laughs hard.

Stacy smiles.

STACY (CONT’D)
Just kidding.

CONNIE
So, what do you want from me? Why have I been summoned? Besides showing me your new makeover?

STACY
I need you to take me shopping. I can’t drive.

CONNIE
You can’t drive?

Connie realizes. Chuckles.

STACY
(facetious)
Oh, what’s wrong? Little Stacy can’t reach the pedals and see over the wheel?

Stacy laughs. Hits Connie on the arm. Doesn’t faze her.

CONNIE
Wow, you hit like a girl.

Stacy and Connie both laugh.
EXT. MALL - DAY

SHOT of the SHOPPING MALL on a beautiful. A pretty PACKED PARKING LOT for a weekday.

INT. MALL - CLOTHING STORE - CHANGING ROOM AREA - DAY

Connie sits in the WAITING AREA while Stacy is in one of the CHANGING ROOMS.

CONNIE
(where Stacy can hear)
So, you were actually in your twenties again? Why didn’t you tell me?

Stacy speaks from inside change room.

STACY
Obviously, I was planning to. I didn’t anticipate the pediatric side-effects.

Connie grins.

CONNIE
Indeed. Usually, we have to worry about a beauty product working; not working too well.

STACY
Tell me about it.

CONNIE
I know Dan enjoyed the young while it lasted.

STACY
Yes, girl. Dan thought for sure I was going to kill him.

Connie laughs.

CONNIE
Yes, I’m sure. You guys were always hot and heavy.

STACY
Yeah, but now he won’t even touch me.

CONNIE
Well, can you blame him?
STACY
Hell yeah I can? I’m still me. No matter what size I am.

CONNIE
You say that like he’s trying to fat-shame you or something.

STACY
It doesn’t matter. I just need to turn up the heat.

CONNIE
Turn up the heat? How much hotter can you make a lighter?

Stacy comes out of the changing room.

STACY
A lighter you say? It must be the one they used to light up hell.

Connie looks stunned.

CONNIE
Whoa, baby.

Stacy takes a few steps, poses seductively in a MAKE-SHIFT SEDUCTIVE LINGERIE OUTFIT she put together with LITTLE GIRL PANTIES and a TRAINING BRA.

STACY
This will get him hot.

CONNIE
It will also get him 15 to 20.

STACY
I would settle for just 15 to 20 minutes of Dan banging me.

Connie laughs.

CONNIE
Man, you’re sick.

STACY
(frustrated)
Enough with the “You’re a little girl” speech. I’m a grown ass woman.
CONNIE
You’re as old as you feel, as they say.

STACY
I feel seven. But I’m fifty. Maybe they should say you’re as old as you know you are. Or shut the hell up.

CLOTHING STORE EMPLOYEE, woman, walks by.

STACY (CONT’D)
Excuse me, miss!

Stacy gets her attention, not just because she called her, but also because of her attire.

CLOTHING STORE EMPLOYEE
Hi, sweetie. How can I help you? I can see by how you’re dressed you could use a hand.
(glances at Connie)
And a better mother.

STACY
I have a question.

CLOTHING STORE EMPLOYEE
Sure, sweetie. What is it?

STACY
Can you stop calling me sweetie? Unless you’re a lesbian or something. But, that’s not the question. I was wondering you guys sold kid-size thongs, g-strings, things of that nature?

The Clothing Store Employee doesn’t know how to respond to that. Looks at Connie.

CLOTHING STORE EMPLOYEE
She’s joking, right?

CONNIE
See for yourself.

The C.S. Employee looks at Stacy, who’s not laughing.

CLOTHING STORE EMPLOYEE
Uh, I’m sorry, little girl. We don’t sell those kinds of things.
(MORE)
CLOTHING STORE EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)
Maybe you should try Pedophiley & Fitch.

The C.S. Employee is obviously joking. She proceeds to make her EXIT; what the hell is up with that kid?

Stacy smirks; whatever.

CONNIE
What great service.

STACY
Hey, where’s Pedophiley & Fitch?

Connie looks, you can’t be serious?

STACY (CONT’D)
I’m kidding obviously.

Connie chuckles. Grins. She was about to say.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Stacy and the Kids enter the store. Stacy has on one of the LITTLE GIRL OUTFITS she bought while shopping with Connie. Stacy has great fashion sense, she found a way to dress like a woman despite having a girl’s wardrobe.

Stacy turns and faces the kids, stands before them like a General.

STACY
Okay, kids. Tina, grab a basket and grab all the stuff I need from the high shelves. Danny, take your little sister, and you guys get what snacks you want. And remember, you only have two hands.

The Kids disperse.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY - LATER

Stacy strolls down an AISLE holding a CARRY BASKET. She tosses GROCERY ITEMS into the basket as she goes.

A CREEPY yet ATTRACTIVE MAN, 30s, appears into the aisle and appears to be watching Stacy.
INT. GROCERY STORE - LIQUOR AISLE - DAY

Stacy enters the aisle and walks up to the TALL SECTION OF ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES.

Stacy looks up, eyes the BOTTLES OF WINE that sit on the top shelf. She wants one. She’s going to get one.

Stacy sits the carry basket on the floor. She walks up to the tall liquor shelves.

Stacy climbs the shelves. Her foot slips a bit, gotta be careful.

Stacy nears the top shelf, reaches out for the WINE BOTTLE. Grabs it!

Stacy looses balance.

Oh, no!

Stacy falls, back first, toward the hard floor below.

Stacy protects the wine bottle in her arms as she prepares for impact.

Before Stacy goes splat, the Creepy Attractive Man slides in, literally, and catches Stacy in his arms like an Outfielder.

CREEPSY ATTRACTIVE MAN
Whew! That was too close of a one.

Stacy looks up at the gorgeous specimen of a man who holds her.

STACY
Thank you, sir.

The Creepy Attractive Man hasn’t let Stacy go. Just smiles at her.

STACY (CONT’D)
I’m safe now.

The Creepy Attractive Man immediately gets it. He releases Stacy from the hold he has on her.

CREEPSY ATTRACTIVE MAN
What’s your name? Other than beautiful?

STACY
It’s Stacy.
Beautiful name. My name is Corey.

Nice to meet you. Thanks again for catching me.

Wait a minute. I just want to talk to you.

Stacy looks at how good the Creep looks. She’s all ears.

So, are your parents around?

No. They’re in Wormwood.

The Cemetery?

Stacy smiles. Yes.

I’m so sorry to hear that. So, were you adopted, or live with other family members?

Sure.

Stacy smiles at Stacy as he checks her out.

I like your outfit. You dress so mature for your age.

Thanks. People tell me that I’m a grown woman trapped in a little girl’s body.

The Creep laughs.

I don’t know about you, but I feel this strong connection between us.

What? Pedophilia?

The Creep is caught off guard.
CREEPY ATTRACTIVE MAN

Excuse me?

STACY

You heard me.

CREEPY ATTRACTIVE MAN

I don’t know where that came from. I just was hoping we could hang out sometime. I could take you to Chuck E. Cheese or something.

STACY

Cut the crap. You’re a pedophile and you know it. You’re the hottest one in history, but a pedophile none the less.

CREEPY ATTRACTIVE MAN

So what if I am?

STACY

Look at you. You can get any woman you want, and you choose one with no breasts.

CREEPY ATTRACTIVE MAN

You know something? I’m sick of people judging people like me. Calling me a pervert, a sicko, Ron Jeremy of kiddie porn. Enough is enough. I’m a person just like everybody else.

STACY

So, you really don’t think it’s a problem that you’re attracted to me?

CREEPY ATTRACTIVE MAN

Hell no. Why is it not wrong for two people of the same sex to have sex, although there’s people who think that makes them sickos, but it’s wrong for me to be with who I want?

(beat)

Why? Because with Gays they’re usually consenting adults?

(beat)

It’s not like I’m faking. If having sexual and emotional feelings for a little girl is wrong just because I’m a man, then why do I feel them?

(MORE)
I was born this way.

Sad to say, it’s hard for me to argue with your logic; but I’m going to anyway.

You’re right. And you’re wrong. It’s a double standard. But that’s okay. Some double standards are acceptable.

Like, it’s okay for a guy to finish having sex after one minute, but if a woman does it, she’s faking it.

The Creep looks bewildered. Say what now?

It’s been fun chatting, but I got something to do. And so do you.

Hard time.

Stacy SCREAMS. Points at the Creep.

This man said he’s going to put his penis in me, and he’s going to do it all night long like some guy named Lionel Ritchie.

3 BIG GUYS shopping for CHIPS and BEER hear and walk over.

Hey, fellas. Be cool. This little girl is sexy, I mean crazy.

The 3 Big Guys proceed to beat the crap out of the Creep. He SCREAMS IN AGONY throughout the intense beating.

Stacy observes the beating with a look of satisfaction on her face.

I did my good deed for the day.

Stacy admires the wine bottle she still holds.

Let us be off now.
Stacy turns, is greeted by the STORE MANAGER, the same one from the earlier MONTAGE. He takes the wine bottle from her.

STORE MANAGER
Sorry, little girl. You’re not quite old enough yet to buy this.

STACY
Sure I am.
(thinks)
I was getting it for my mommy.

STORE MANAGER
Well, tell your mommy she’s going to have to come get it herself.

STACY
My mommy is in Wormwood.

STORE MANAGER
The cemetery?

The Store Manager sits the wine bottle back on the top shelf. Leaves the aisle.

Stacy can’t believe it. How frustrating.

Tina strolls up pushing the shopping cart.

TINA
(to Stacy)
Are you ready? I got everything you wanted.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY - LATER

Stacy stands in the CHECKOUT LINE with the Kids. Tina is fixated on her phone as they wait their turn.

LILY
Mommy, can Danny experiment on me to figure out what’s wrong with you?

The FEMALE CASHIER, picks up on the comment; also that a kid called another kid mommy. Continues SCANNING ITEMS.

STACY
Absolutely not.
(spanks Danny on the butt)
Your brother needs to just figure it out; put that brain to use that I always brag about.
TINA
Mom, I need fifty dollars.

STACY
What’s wrong with your job at the mall? They ran out of pay?

The Cashier is really confused now. What the?

TINA
I need my check for the outfit.

STACY
That means wherever you’re going, it’s with a boy. Have him pay.

TINA
Mom! This isn’t 1992. Women pay their own way.

Besides the Cashier, CUSTOMERS are now picking up on the strange conversation.

STACY
Since that’s so, why are we having this conversation?

TINA
Because you’re not some guy. How about this? Look at it like my fee for driving you around. I worked for it.

STACY
Let’s look at it like I bought the car, as well as you into the world. So you’ll drive me where I tell you; for free.

(beat)
But I’ll give you the money. I like your feminist attitude.

Tina smiles; she’s happy.

TINA
Thanks, girl.

DANNY
Mom, can I drive us home? Tina’s driving sucks.

It’s finally Stacy and the Kids’ turn at checkout.
CASHIER
Excuse me, little lady. How old are you?

STACY
(like a kid)
Nine.
(like a woman trapped in a kid’s body)
Plus forty-one.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dan walks in, spots Stacy standing on her crate in front of the stove cooking.

Dan walks up behind Stacy.

DAN
Smells good in here, babe.

Dan leans in to give Stacy a passionate kiss. Quickly realizes, quickly pulls back.

STACY
Why didn’t you kiss me just me now?

DAN
Sorry, force of habit.

Dan gives Stacy a kiss on the cheek.

STACY
What the hell was that?

DAN
A kiss.

STACY
No, that was a diss. Why wasn’t it on my lips? With you grabbing my hips?

DAN
What are you talking about?

STACY
Is it because of how I look?

Dan grabs a BEER out of the fridge. Cracks it open.
DAN
No, you look nine, I mean fine. Let me know when dinner’s ready.

Dan takes a HUGE GULP of the beer, hauls tail out of there.

Stacy doesn’t like the rejection. She looks determined to do something about it.

START MONTAGE

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - NIGHT
Stacy and Dan lie in bed; it’s the middle of the night. Dan is sound asleep. Stacy is not.

Stacy climbs on top of Dan who lies on his back; she has on a CHILD-SIZE SLIP GOWN.

Stacy kisses sleeping Dan on his chest, up to his neck, his face.

Dan wakes up with a pleasant look on his face. He fully comes to; after he realizes what’s going on, the look on his face is not so pleased.

Dan freaks out, quickly tosses young Stacy off of him. She bounces off of the mattress and tumbles onto the floor.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - SHOWER - DAY
Dan stands before the shower-head, lathering himself with soap like a car wash.

The shower door suddenly slides open. Stacy tries to enter.

Dan won’t let her.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT
Dan reclines in his big chair like a throne watching SPORTSCENTER on the FLATSCREEN TV.

Dan enjoys a BEER.

Stacy struts into the room wearing a KIDDIE TANKTOP and BOYSHORTS.

Dan looks uncomfortable.
Stacy pretends as if she really needs to dust at this hour. She prances around in front of the TV trying to arouse her husband.

Dan shuts off the television; he has the last of the beer just like he’s had the last of the straw. He gets up and leaves the room.

INT. MALL - FOOD COURT - DAY

Stacy and Dan sit across from each other at a table eating BURGERS and FRIES; having lunch basically.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN approaches the table, she can’t take her eyes off Dan.

Stacy can’t take her eyes off the Woman; who does this B**ch think she is?

Dan looks to be polite.

BEAUTIFUL MALL WOMAN
I won’t take up too much of your time; I see you have your daughter with you. Hopefully you no longer have her mommy with you.

The Woman doesn’t notice as Stacy shakes her head as she mouths to the Woman, “I’m not his daughter”.

BEAUTIFUL MALL WOMAN (CONT’D)
You’re just an absolutely beautiful man, and I--

STACY
(chipper)
I have two daddies.

The Woman smiles at Stacy.

BEAUTIFUL MALL WOMAN
Oh, you do? Yeah, my mommy married another guy who became my second daddy too.

STACY
(kiddie)
I don’t have a mommy.
(adult)
Just two daddies.

Stacy glares at the Woman ever so innocently; now what, B**ch?
Dan rolls his eyes, grins; his wife really does have a screw loose, he’s sure of it now.

BEAUTIFUL MALL WOMAN
Oh, so you have “two” daddies.

The Woman smiles at Dan.

BEAUTIFUL MALL WOMAN (CONT’D)
Have a good day, sir.

DAN
You too.

Dan smiles at Stacy; what’s wrong with you?

Stacy flashes a real big smile like kids do.

Dan shakes his head; whatever. He takes a bite of his burger.

END MONTAGE

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Stacy passes through the hallway, walks by Lily’s Room; the door is cracked open. She takes a peek inside in passing.

Stacy quickly puts it in reverse, takes a look inside at something Lily’s doing.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - LILY’S ROOM - NIGHT

Lily stands in the center of her room. She seems to be in the midst of a conversation, but no one else is there.

Stacy continues to watch from the cracked doorway.

LILY
I would like to settle this like children, but since you want, we can settle it like adults.

Lily gets into a MARTIAL ARTS STANCE ready to strike what we guess is the air.

Stacy barges in the room.

STACY
Baby, what are you doing?

LILY
Nothing.
STACY
You’re obviously doing something.
I’m nine, not blind. It looks like
you’re about to fight your
imaginary frienemy?

LILY
She’s not my friend. And she’s not
imaginary.

STACY
(concerned mother)
Then who is she?

LILY
Her name is Kayla. She’s a mean
girl at school. A bitch to be
precise.

Stacy laughs.

STACY
Don’t cuss.

LILY
Don’t laugh.

STACY
I know I shouldn’t have. Because
you really shouldn’t talk like
that. None of us should. It was
just funny the way you said it. Who
taught you the word precise?

Lily is just hoping her mom gets to the point.

STACY (CONT’D)
So, a bully, huh? Well, don’t you
worry, baby. You leave those karate
moves you were about to unleash at
home when you go to school
tomorrow. Mommy’ll take care of
everything.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - STREET CORNER - MORNING

A SCHOOL BUS is parked on the corner as KIDS board. Lily is
one of those kids.

Stacy creeps unnoticed to the side of the bus near the rear.
She gets the attention of a FAT KID with a window seat.
Stacy reaches into the BACKPACK she has on, pulls out a BIG BAG OF CANDY. She holds the backpack open to reveal that there are even more snacks for the fat kid to dine on.

The Fat Kid looks at her, what does he have to do to get the goods?

Stacy points at the EMERGENCY EXIT DOOR of the bus at the very rear. She wants him to open it.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

The Fat Kid gets up from his seat, goes to the rear door; opens it.

Stacy climbs into the bus.

The Fat Kid shuts the door.

Stacy and the Fat Kid sit next to each other. She gives him the goods. Well earned.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - STREET CORNER - MORNING

The FINAL CHILD boards the bus.

The Bus Doors shut, and the bus drives away. Off to school.

EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING

The School Bus drives along amongst the steady flow of MORNING TRAFFIC.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

Stacy sits with her eyes locked on Lily who sits not too many rows ahead. Stacy is on alert like a bodyguard waiting for the known enemy to strike.

The Fat Kid devours the snacks like it’s his last meal. Stacy notices.

STACY
Slow down, kid. You’re not on death row.

Stacy continues watching Lily as Lily talks with the KIDS sitting around her. The Bully may not be on the bus.
INT. GIRLS’ LOCKER ROOM - DAY

A GIRL, 10, wearing the school’s PHYSICAL EDUCATION UNIFORM, walks up to her LOCKER. She opens it.

STACY (O.S.)
Hey!

The Girl looks. Stacy approaches.

STACY (CONT’D)
Hey. We look about the same size. Can I borrow your P.E. Uniform?

P.E. GIRL
Borrow my uniform?

STACY
Yeah. Don’t worry. I’ll make it worth your while.

Stacy goes into her backpack; searches.

STACY (CONT’D)
Let’s see what we got here.

Stacy discovers something.

STACY (CONT’D)
This should work.

Stacy pulls out an UNUSED TAMPON from the backpack.

STACY (CONT’D)
Here.

The Girl looks confused.

P.E. GIRL
What’s that?

STACY
What do you mean what’s that? It’s a tampon, silly.

Stacy finally realizes.

STACY (CONT’D)
I’m the silly one. You don’t need these just yet. Well, I don’t have anymore snacks; all I have is the truth.

The Girl waits to hear what that is.
STACY (CONT’D)
The truth is, my daugh--my sister
is being picked on by this bully in
her class and I wanna help. Her
class has P.E. this coming period.
That’s why I need your clothes.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - DAY

The KIDS AT P.E. engage in a variety of physical activities
such as FLAG FOOTBALL on one end of the spacious field,
SOFTBALL on another.

BASKETBALL on the variety of OUTDOOR COURTS.

Stacy walks out onto the scene wearing the Girl’s P.E.
UNIFORM. She surveys it. She spots Lily playing basketball.

Lily has the ball. She does a CROSSOVER MOVE to get by the
GIRL DEFENDER, dribbles to the basket, lays the ball in for
the score.

Stacy smiles like a proud mama.

STACY
Check this out. My baby can ball.
She gets it from her mama.

Stacy hears the sound of a bat hitting a ball. She looks.

STACY (CONT’D)
Ooh, I love softball.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - SOFTBALL FIELD - DAY

A KID is about to go bat. Stacy walks up to the Kid.

STACY
Hey. Let me hit next. The bases are
loaded and I can really bang.

SOFTBAL KID
Go for it.

Stacy smiles. She takes the bat from the Kid. She walks to
HOME PLATE.

Stacy stares down the PITCHER, 9, boy. The PITCHER stares
down back.

The Pitcher looks at the CATCHER’S HAND SIGNAL. The Pitcher
shakes his head in disapproval with the proposed pitch.
Stacy notices the exchange.

STACY
Are ya’l really calling out pitch signals? I guess kids take softball very seriously these days.

The Pitcher does like this call, shakes his head in approval to the Catcher.

Stacy gets ready to bat.

The Pitcher winds up--

Pitches a fast softball, throwing it OVERHAND.

Stacy swings.

STRIKE!

The Catcher tosses the softball back to the Pitcher.

STACY (CONT’D)
This is softball. You’re supposed to throw the ball underhanded. Not play underhanded.
(beat)
But don’t worry, it’s cool. I can handle it. Just needed to know what sport we’re playing. I’m ready now.

Stacy raises up her shirt, exposing her bare torso to expose the breasts she doesn’t have.

STACY (CONT’D)
Throw me something, mister.

The Pitcher throws the pitch. The softball flies past Stacy into the Catcher’s mitt.

Stacy puts her shirt back down. Laughs. The other Kids don’t get the joke.

STACY (CONT’D)
Guess you guys don’t like Mardi Gras. New Orleans is an awesome city. Especially if you can avoid being mugged by thugs.

Stacy steps up to the plate.
STACY (CONT’D)
Guess that was strike two. This
next pitch is for all the marbles.
Just like I like it.

Stacy clinches the bat as she readies for the pitch.

The Pitcher nods to the Catcher; he’s ready.

STACY (CONT’D)
Make sure you throw me something
with some heat on it.

The Pitcher glares, winds up for the pitch--

He let’s the ball fly.

Stacy swings--

She hits the softball hard, sending it flying into the
outfield.

All the Kids watch the ball soar in awe.

Stacy flips the bat. Starts to jog around the bases.

PITCHER
Oh, so you flippin’ bats? I got you
when you step back up to plate.

STACY
No, you don’t got me. That was a
walkoff homer, homie.

Stacy continues to round the bases. She struts her way onto
home base. Her Teammates congratulate her with pats on the
back and butt.

Stacy relishes in the glory; just like old times. She looks.

Spots Lily being shoved by who can only be the infamous
bully.

STACY (CONT’D)
(to Teammates)
I gotta go, guys.

Stacy runs off.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

BETTY THE BULLY, 9, a big 9, is all up in Lily’s face,
looking down on her, being much bigger.
BETTY THE BULLY
You think you’re hot stuff. But you’re nothing. That’s why I’m gonna cool you off.

Betty clinches her fist, cocks it back, about to punch.

Suddenly, a BASKETBALL hits Betty in her face. The ball ricochets off Betty’s face and bounces back to Stacy, who threw it.

STACY
I got next.

LILY
Mom? I mean Stacy?

Stacy approaches Lily.

STACY
Hey. What’s up, Lil? Who’s the high school kid?

Lily giggles.

LILY
That’s Betty, Betty the Bully.

STACY
More like Betty the Boulder. What do your parents feed you? Other children?

BETTY THE BULLY
No. I pig out on other kids myself.

Stacy glares at Betty.

STACY
That was a good one.

Stacy scoffs at Betty.

STACY (CONT’D)
Yeah. I don’t like you.

BETTY THE BULLY
So what. I don’t like me either.

STACY
Yeah, I know. That’s why you’re a bully. Hey, let’s play a game. 2 on 2. We’ll play to 5 points. Me and Lily.

(MORE)
STACY (CONT'D)
And you and whoever can stomach you.
(beat)
If we win, you leave Lily and the other kids you bully alone.

BETTY THE BULLY
And if I win you’ll be the one I bully. My personal lackey.

STACY
Fine. Because you won’t win.
(whispers to Lily)
And because I won’t be here. I’m fifty years old. I don’t go to school here.
(to Betty)
Okay, Bimbo, I mean Betty.
(beat)
Ball up.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - BASKETBALL COURT - MOMENTS LATER

Stacy stands between the top of the key and halfcourt holding the basketball.

Betty stands in front of Stacy as the defender.

Lily stands with the other GIRL that has been forced to be Betty’s Teammate against her will.

STACY
Let the halfcourt game of 2 on 2 begin.

Stacy fakes to pass the ball to Lily. Betty reacts.

Stacy uses the opening to take an open JUMPSHOT.

The basketball bounces off of the rim. BRICK!

STACY (CONT’D)
Wow. I’m a little rusty.

Betty recovers the rebound. Lays the ball in for an easy score.

STACY (CONT’D)
So what? No takeback? The game really has changed. Alright. One nothing.

Betty passes the ball to Stacy at the top of the key.
BETTY THE BULLY

Check.

Lily cuts to basket, leaving her Defender behind.

Stacy BOUNCE-PASSES the basketball to Lily who then lays it up for the score.

STACY
Way to cut the basket, baby. Good job. It’s one/one.

START MONTAGE

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Lily dribbles the ball with her Defender in front of her.

Stacy manages to get separation from Betty by pushing off a little.

Lily passes the ball to Stacy. She shoots--

Stacy SCORES!

STACY
Okay, okay. My shot is coming back.

QUICK CUTS

*Betty drives to the basket, tries to layup the ball but Stacy comes out of seemingly nowhere and BLOCKS Betty’s shot.

STACY (CONT’D)
(pumped)
My defense never left. First Team, baby.

*Betty’s Teammate is at the top of the key with the basketball about to inbound the ball. She looks for Betty.

Betty is underneath the basket with her hand up calling for the ball. Lily is guarding Betty from behind.

Betty’s Teammate lobbs her the ball.

Betty muscres Lily out of the way, bullying her way to the basket for an easy layup.

Stacy helps Lily, who looks disappointed, up from the ground.
STACY (CONT’D)
Don’t worry, baby. That’s okay.

*Betty is underneath the basket with her hand up calling for the ball again. This time Stacy is guarding her from behind.

Betty gets the ball from Teammate then begins to post up Stacy.

Stacy puts up a valiant effort but Betty is just too strong, muscles and bullies her way to the basket again. Easy bucket.

Lily helps Stacy up from the ground.

LILY
Don’t worry, mommy. That’s okay.

Lily grins. Stacy rolls her eyes, then grins.

*Lily passes the ball to Stacy. Stacy dribbles hard to the basket. Betty gets in her way.

Stacy runs into instead of over Betty who is as unmoved as a mountain. Stacy falls on her back.

Stacy gets up.

STACY
(pumped)
What? I’m up. You can’t hurt this.
I’m a machine, jerk.

Lily laughs.

BETTY THE BULLY
Fine. Keep the bucket. You wimps need it.

*Stacy is under the basket with Betty guarding her. Stacy’s back is to the basket, posting up Betty.

Stacy STUMPS Betty’s FOOT, as well as ELBOWS Betty in the face.

After the mini-assault, Stacy does a SPIN-MOVE to get around aching Betty and layup the basketball for the score.

BETTY THE BULLY (CONT’D)
Foul!

STACY
Come on, Shaq. You too big for all that whining.
*Stacy is again underneath the basket with Betty again guarding her.

Stacy does a sequence of fast and continuous PUMP-FAKES trying to avoid having her shot blocked by Betty.

Betty gets tired of trying to anticipate the shot, gives up allowing Stacy to lay the basketball up.

Stacy and Lily celebrate the shot.

Betty looks annoyed while her Teammate looks terrified and out of place.

END MONTAGE

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Stacy stands at the top of the key with the basketball.

STACY
Game is 4/4. Last shot wins.

Stacy passes the ball to Lily. Betty runs up to guard her. Lily hesitates.

BETTY THE BULLY
What you gonna do, Lily the Loser?

Lily looks at Stacy.

Stacy nods at Lily; you can do it.

Lily looks at Betty with extreme focus and determination.

Lily passes the ball to Stacy.

Betty grins.

BETTY THE BULLY (CONT’D)
Yeah. That’s what I thought. You better pass the ball.

Stacy passes the basketball right back to Lily.

Lily starts her dribble again.

Betty picks up on what’s going on.

BETTY THE BULLY (CONT’D)
Oh, so you think you can get by me? Come on then. Take me to cup.
Lily’s dribble picks up speed. She puts a move on Betty, a crossover, but Betty’s still there.

Lily whips the basketball behind her back and through Betty’s legs in one smooth motion and dribbles the basketball driving to the basket.

Betty comes up from behind attempting to block, but Lily goes up and under and around to the other side of the basket for a REVERSE LAYUP.

Stacy jumps up in triumph. They won! She and Lily hug and jump up and down and around in circles.

STACY  
I’m so proud of you, baby. You remind me of me when I was your age.

LILY  
You are my age.

Stacy laughs.

Betty throws the basketball at Stacy and Lily. The ball interrupts their conversation.

BETTY THE BULLY  
So what? You won a stupid basketball game. But now I’m going to win the beat everybody down game.

STACY  
Let mommy handle this.

Stacy walks up to Betty. They face each other mano y mano. It’s quiet as Lily and the other ONLOOKERS look on.

WILD-WILD WEST SHOWDOWN MUSIC plays in the background.

Betty goes to strike Stacy.

Stacy dodges to the side. Gives Betty a solid kick to the gut.

Betty tries to swing at Stacy again as she absorbs another painful kick.

Stacy ducks down toward the ground and into a SWEEP KICK, clipping Betty’s legs out from under her.
Betty falls back, on her back, hitting the back of her head on the asphalt. She rolls around on the ground holding the back of her head.

Stacy stands, waits for Betty to get up.

Betty gets up, and she’s not in a good mood.

STACY (CONT’D)
Looks like somebody got up on the wrong side of the concrete.

Betty grinds her teeth at Stacy, can’t stand her. She charges at Stacy.

The scene goes into SLOW MOTION.

Betty rushes Stacy in slow-mo.

Stacy squats to avoid Betty’s mean swing, gives Betty THREE FORCEFUL BODY SHOTS. Left, Right, Left--

After the third strike with the left, Stacy clamps her palms together at the wrists, pulls both arms back, then she THRUSTS her arms and hands forward plowing them into Betty’s gut/chest area.

Stacy basically hits Betty with Ryu from the video game Street Fighter’s HADOKEN ATTACK.

STACY (CONT’D)
(forceful)
Hadoken!

Stacy finishes Betty off with Ryu’s SPINNING UPPERCUT ATTACK.

STACY (CONT’D)
(forceful)
Arugat!

Betty leaves her feet as she’s knocked back and knocked out. She’s asleep before she hits the ground.

SLOW-MO OVER

Stacy walks over to laid out Betty. Lily looks on in awe.

Stacy stands over Betty, raises one arm toward the sky, fist clinched, the way Ryu does win a fight in the game.

STACY (CONT’D)
(excited)
I win.

(MORE)
STACY (CONT’D)

(beat)
Perfect!

LILY
Wow, mom. Where did you learn to fight like that?

STACY
Having your uncles for brothers.

Lily giggles.

STACY (CONT’D)
I don’t think you’ll be having to worry about Ugly Betty anymore. I’ll see you at home, baby.

Stacy kisses Lily on the forehead.

LILY
Okay, mommy. Thank you.

STACY
I love you.

Lily smiles. Stacy smiles back at her.

Stacy takes one last look around, even at Betty on the ground.

STACY (CONT’D)
So, back to school, huh?
(beat)
I don’t miss it.

Stacy shakes her head NO as she grins.

STACY (CONT’D)
Hell nah, I don’t miss it.

It’s time go. Stacy runs off.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Dan sits on the couch decked out in a sharp SUIT, looking like a GQ Model. He has a disturbed look on his face, like he’s constipated; we get the feeling he’s being held against his will.

Tina enters eating ICE CREAM out of the carton. She has on a TIGHT TANKTOP and BOYSHORTS. Hot teen daughter in full effect.
TINA
Hey, daddy. Wow. You look nice.
Prom got here before we knew it.

Tina laughs.

Dan smirks. Not funny.

Dan peeps out Tina’s attire.

DAN
Why do you think it’s okay to walk around the house in your underwear?

TINA
These are boyshorts.

DAN
You’re a girl. And those aren’t shorts; those are a diaper.

Tina laughs. Dan smiles. His fake smile quickly turns into a real frown.

TINA
So, why are you dressed up? Wait! Are you and mom going out?

Dan is reluctant to respond. Tina loves watching her dad squirm.

Tina sits on the couch next to Dan.

TINA (CONT’D)
Are you guys going to some fancy restaurant?

DAN
Yes, Tina.

TINA
Considering how you’re dressed, I can’t wait to see mom. I wonder if she is gonna wear a flower girl dress or a freak ‘em girl dress.

DAN
I don’t think they make freak ‘em girl dresses in your mother’s current size.

STACY (O.S.)
(seductive)
Dan, dear. I’m ready.
Dan and Tina look. Shock & Awe. Shock on Dan’s face; Awe on Tina’s face.

TINA
I think they do.

Stacy stands on the stairs in a HOT COCKTAIL DRESS and FULL MAKEUP. She stares down at Dan like she wants just that, “Hot Cocktail”.

Dan is shell shocked.

Stacy struts down the stairs and over to her man.

STACY
How do I look, Dan?

DAN
Like a star.
(beat)
In a kiddie porn.

Tina laughs. Stacy’s not amused, but still grins.

STACY
Why would you say that? I wear dresses like this all the time.

DAN
Yeah, but all those times you had breasts.

Stacy rolls her eyes in annoyance.

STACY
God, you with this kid thing again.

DAN
Yeah, I’m with this kid thing.
You’re a kid. A kid who looks like she’s ready to make one.

STACY
Ooh, yes. I can’t get pregnant, but we can spend all night pretending to try.

Tina’s enjoying every minute of this situation.

TINA
Hey, now, girl.

DAN
Don’t encourage your mother.
TINA
Don’t end up in prison. You kids, well one of you is a kid, but you guys have a good evening. Don’t stay out too late. Mom has bedtime.

Tina laughs as she gets off of the couch and heads up the stairs still eating ice cream.

STACY
That kid is something else.

DAN
So is that kid’s mom.

Dan checks Stacy out. She does look hot, but it’s creepy.

DAN (CONT’D)
Stacy, you really need to change.

STACY
I’ll change when we get back.
(beat)
Into my birthday suit.

Dan rolls his eyes in annoyance. Grins.

STACY (CONT’D)
Now let’s go. We don’t wanna be late.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Dan and Stacy walk into the restaurant. The place is snazzy. It’s obvious this place has no dollar menu.

Stacy clings lovingly to Dan’s arm as they walk up to the RESERVATION DESK. Stacy disappears under the height of the desk.

The HOSTESS greets Dan with a smile.

HOSTESS
Good evening. Welcome to Bon Appetite. What’s the name on the reservation?

DAN
Dan Evergreen.

The Hostess checks the list.
HOSTESS
Okay, Mr. Evergreen. I’ll show you to your table. Is your date running a little late?

The Hostess walks from behind the desk, she spots Stacy still clinging to Dan’s arm.

HOSTESS (CONT’D)
Oh, who’s this little lady?

DAN
My date.

STACY
Thank you for not calling me a midget.

The Hostess cracks an awkward smile, didn’t expect that response.

HOSTESS
Your makeup is so pretty.

The Hostess really takes a good look at Stacy, her entire ensemble. This little girl is dressed like a big one; really sexy.

HOSTESS (CONT’D)
Wow. She looks really hot? You don’t mind your daughter being dressed like that?

DAN
How about them Cowboys. And that table?

Hostess cracks another awkward smile.

HOSTESS
Follow me.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - DINING AREA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Dan and clinging Stacy follow the Hostess as she leads them to their table.

HOSTESS
Here we are. And here are your menus.

The Hostess sits both MENUS on the table, one in front of each person.
HOSTESS (CONT’D)
Your waiter will be with you shortly.

DAN
Thank you.

STACY
Thanks, Hun.

The Hostess cracks a final awkward smile as she walks away.

Stacy stares lovingly at Dan.

Dan smiles awkwardly.

STACY (CONT’D)
This place is lovely, babe.

A WOMAN at a nearby table overhears Stacy’s “babe” comment. She looks perturbed, like “what did she just say”?

Dan smiles awkwardly, don’t worry about it, Miss.

DAN
(to woman)
Kids.

The Woman smiles and nods, yeah, right. The Woman goes back to her meal.

Dan looks relieved.

DAN (CONT’D)
Babe--

Dan glances over at the Woman.

DAN (CONT’D)
(whisper)
Babe, I don’t think you should call me babe.

STACY
(whisper)
I don’t care what you think.

The WAITER, male, walks up to the table.

WAITER
Good evening. I’ll be your waiter this evening.
STACY
Obviously.
(beat)
I’m just messing with you.

DAN
How’s it going? We haven’t looked at the menus yet.

WAITER
That’s fine. What can I get you to drink?

STACY
(very interested to know)
What’s your best pinot greggio?

The Waiter looks confused.

DAN
She’s still messing with you.

STACY
No, I’m not.

Dan smiles. Stacy gives Dan a look, “you better order my damn wine”.

DAN
Bring me a bottle of your best wine. Please.

WAITER
Yes, sir.
(looks at Stacy)
And for the little lady?

STACY
(slightly annoyed)
Juice, I guess.

The Waiter smiles at Stacy and Dan. Leaves.

DAN
Stacy, you know you can’t drink wine.

STACY
The hell I can’t.

Dan looks around, hoping no one is listening to this kid scold him like she’s his wife.
DAN
You actually can’t. Or more accurately, shouldn’t.

STACY
(doesn’t get it)
Why?

DAN
Because you’re nine.

STACY
Actually, I’m fifty.

The Woman at the other table looks. Then looks at Dan.

Dan smiles it off; “Kids”.

DAN
to Stacy
Tell that to your body.

STACY
Oh, I’ll be fine, worry wort. I’ll just sip it slow and see how it go.

Stacy laughs at her own joke. Dan grins.

DAN
You’re not funny.

STACY
Sure I am.

Dan and Stacy stare at each other. Despite the “age difference”, their love and friendship is still the same.

Stacy increasingly becomes frustrated by something.

UNDER THE TABLE
Stacy tries to play “FOOTSIES” with Dan but her feet can’t reach.

BACK ABOVE TABLE
Stacy gives up on the foot play.

DAN
What’s up with you?
STACY
Nothing, I was just trying to play footsies with you but.

Dan laughs.

DAN
Oh, your short little legs can’t reach, huh?

STACY
(lustful)
If we go home and get in bed, my legs will reach then. And so will yours.
(beat)
All three.

Dan gags on his own spit. COUGHS to clear his throat.

DAN
That’s not gonna happen.

Stacy doesn’t like that answer.

STACY
(anger building)
And why is that?

DAN
You don’t really think I would sleep with a child?

Stacy bangs her fist on the table.

STACY
You’re starting to piss me off with that shit.

RESTAURANT PATRONS sitting around them overhear Stacy. They observe in shock; “Is he really gonna let her talk like that”?

Dan looks around, smiles at the people. Now you can go back to minding your own businesses. Dan and Stacy continue their conversation.

DAN
You need to cool it with the way you talk and act.

Stacy bangs both fist on the table.
STACY
(rage)
I need to do no such thing. But you need to do me. You need to bang your wife.

Dan becomes panicked.

DAN
Stacy, please!

STACY
Are you going to have sex with me then?

The People in the restaurant can’t believe what they’re hearing.

Dan becomes more panicked.

DAN
You’re going to get me arrested.

STACY
I guess we better get out of here.

Dan and Stacy get up from the table. Dan gets up quickly.

DAN
Let’s hurry.

STACY
I wish we were hurrying to go have sex.

DAN
Just come on.

STACY
Come on who? Me or you? Don’t talk dirty if you don’t wanna get dirty.

Dan rolls his eyes. Scurries toward the exit. Stacy follows behind; digs in her butt, pulls out WEDGIE.

STACY (CONT’D)
Man, thongs suck when your butt is this small.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dan storms into the room, not in a good mood. Stacy stomps in behind him. The yelling ensues.
STACY
This conversation isn’t over.

DAN
I would say it is.

STACY
This isn’t fair. I shouldn’t be penalized for being like this. I’m still me.

Dan calms down. He recognizes where Stacy’s coming from. He sits on the bed.

DAN
Look, Stacy. Babe. I know you’re still you. You still make me laugh and drive me crazy like you always do.

STACY
Then, what’s the problem? Is it because I don’t have any boobs? There’s a lot of grown women who don’t have boobs. What’s the big deal? Or not so big?

Stacy chuckles. Funny, right?

DAN
(grieved)
Stacy, please.

STACY
You don’t find me attractive?

DAN
I can’t. I still feel my love for you, but not my lust.

Stacy calms down. She finally recognizes where Dan is coming from.

STACY
I guess I can’t argue with that.

There’s a moment of silence.

STACY (CONT’D)
What if I end up stuck like this? Then what?
DAN
I don’t know. Hopefully, you won’t get any younger and start getting older.

STACY
That would be disastrous too because by the time I grew up again, you would probably be dead.

Dan laughs.

DAN
See, you’re still you.

STACY
I know that, idiot. How long have I been trying to drill that into your thick skull so you would drill me?

Dan chuckles, shakes his head. She’s outrageous.

DAN
I love you, Stacy.

STACY
Can you love just me, without my body?

DAN
We may have to find out.

Another moment of silence.

STACY
Screw that! You’re gonna learn to have sex with me like this.

Stacy lunges at Dan. Hops on top of him.

Dan holds Stacy by the arms, keeping her easily held in place.

Dan stands up from the bed still holding Stacy by the arms. He holds her midair. Stacy bicycle-kicks her dangling feet.

DAN
What, did you think you could force yourself on me or something?

Stacy repeatedly puckers her lips trying to kiss and kiss at Dan.
Dan tosses Stacy onto the bed. He grabs a PILLOW from the bed.

DAN (CONT’D)
I’m sleeping on the couch.

Dan leaves Stacy alone in their bedroom.

A moment of silence.

Stacy kicks and punches and wails on the bed as she has a tantrum.

STACY
(yell)
This isn’t right. A husband is supposed to make love to his wife.

Stacy just can’t stand not getting what she wants. Her tantrum sends Stacy rolling off of the bed and onto the floor.

Stacy SCREAMS as she continues to kick and punch and wail. She gets on her knees, faces the door of the bedroom. A look of sad fury on her face.

STACY (CONT’D)
(yell to Dan)
WHY WON’T YOU FUCK ME?

Stacy SCREAMS. She slowly collapses to the floor, lies on her back as she CRIES.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME – FAMILY ROOM – MORNING

Dan is asleep on the couch. He wakes up. Tosses the blanket off, rubs the sleep off his face.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM – MORNING

Dan walks in. Immediately looks over to Stacy’s side of the bed. She’s not there.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME – KITCHEN – MORNING

Dan enters the kitchen.

DAN
Stacy, babe. Are you in here? We need to talk about last night.
Dan’s shocked at what he sees.

Stacy has the refrigerator door wide open. A BOWL is on the floor, so is a SKILLET, as well as a PLATE. This is all because Stacy is a TWO YEAR OLD.

DAN (CONT’D)

Stacy?

Toddler Stacy grabs a couple of EGGS from the carton, SLAM/CRACKS them open by throwing them into the skillet. She smiles up at Dan.

Dan smiles down at her, tears building in his eyes.

TINA (O.S.)

Morning, guys.

Dan quickly wipes his eyes, pulls himself together.

Tina walks over, spots Stacy.

TINA (CONT’D)

Is this mom?

Stacy pours the egg yolk/shell goop onto the plate that’s on the floor.

Stacy picks up the plate and holds it up toward Tina.

Tina stands stunned.

Stacy guesses she doesn’t want it, drops the plate.

DANNY (O.S.)

Morning, peoples.

Danny spots Stacy.

DANNY (CONT’D)

What’s with the baby?

(instantly realizes)

No freaking way. Mom?

DAN

Don’t say freaking.

Danny fixes his mouth to say--

DAN (CONT’D)

And you better not say that word.

Danny flashes his father a cheeky grin.
LILY (O.S.)
Why is everybody standing in front
of the refrigerator?

Lily sees Stacy. She gasps.

LILY (CONT’D)
Mommy turned into toddler.

TINA
She looks about two years old.

Tina shoves Danny on the shoulder.

TINA (CONT’D)
What are you gonna do about this,
Dr. Doofus?

DANNY
I don’t know. I gotta figure it out.

TINA
What do you mean you don’t know?
What about that superior intellect
of yours? Ask it.

DANNY
I said I gotta figure it out.

LILY
(not meaning to butt in)
I think you should hurry and figure it out.

DANNY
Shut up, Lily.

TINA
Don’t tell her to shut up. You got
mom into this mess, now get her out
of it.

Tina places her hand firmly on Danny’s shoulder.

TINA (CONT’D)
We’re relying on you and that big
head of yours, and that big brain
that’s in it to save mom.

Danny is shocked by and appreciative of the belief in him,
especially from his Big Sis. Danny smiles with determination.
DANNY
Thanks, sis. I needed the bulletin board material. Now, it’s time for me to be like 23.

TINA
Like James.

DAN
Like Jordan.

DANNY
Lebron’s better.

DAN
In what world?

DANNY
Earth.

TINA
I agree with dad. But he is cuter.

Dan and Danny roll their eyes.

DAN
I’ll tell you right now why Jordan will always be better; and then it’s off to school.

TINA
Spit it out, dad.

DAN
How many Michael Jordans existed before Mike, but how many after?

The room is silent.

DANNY
Wow, pops. Fair argument. Extremely hard to debate let alone refute.

Dan smiles. He knows what he’s talking about.

DAN
Now get going.

DANNY
Right. And don’t worry. Mom is going to be okay.

(MORE)
Dan laughs.
Tina rolls her eyes.
Danny leaves.

LILY (O.S.)
What is mommy going to do today?

Dan looks at Lily, who is holding Stacy in her arms.

DAN
I’m taking you to school. And, Tina, I need you to stay home and watch your mother.

Tina hides her excitement about getting to stay home.

TINA
Sure thing, dad.

DAN
Great. And could you clean this place up?

TINA
Sure thing.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - MORNING

Tina walks in holding Stacy. She walks over to the bed, lies Stacy down on it.

Tina puts the blanket over her, kisses Stacy on the forehead.

TINA
Get some sleep, mommy.
(under her breath)
So I can get some peace.

Stacy’s eyes get heavier and heavier; she falls fast asleep.

TINA (CONT’D)
Got me a free day off. Mom, you need to turn into a two year old more often.

Tina leaves the room. Not too long after--
Stacy eyes POP WIDE OPEN.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

Stacy runs into the kitchen. Looks around.

The mess she made earlier has been cleaned. The kitchen is spotless.

Stacy runs out of the kitchen.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - TINA’S ROOM - MORNING

Tina’s room looks like that of a girl who may be looking to lose her virginity; MALE MODEL POSTERS everywhere. DAVID BECKHAM has his own wall.

There’s also one MY LITTLE PONY POSTER.

Looks like she cheerleads as well.

Tina has on PAJAMA SHORTS and a BRA and TANKTOP. She walks to her STEREO. Cranks on some TUNES. The music is semi-loud, nothing for the neighbors to call the cops over.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING

Stacy tosses DIRTY CLOTHES into the WASHING MACHINE. She grabs the BOX OF DETERGENT, reads the box as if she’s old enough to understand the directions, or read.

After a moment of contemplation, Stacy dumps the entire box of detergent into the washer.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - TINA’S ROOM - MORNING

Tina sits on the side of her bed taking SELFIES, first of her FACE, then her FEET. She stands up. Takes a selfie of her BUTT.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - BATHROOM - MORNING

Stacy cleans the inside of the TOILET BOWL with the SCRUBBER. She tosses the scrubber aside, FLUSHES the toilet.
INT. EVERGREEN HOME - TINA’S ROOM - MORNING

Tina stands in front of her LAPTOP that sits on the bed. She turns her BUTT to the laptop to record herself TWERKING to the MUSIC. Her rhythm is way off. She can’t seem to bounce her butt on beat.

Tina grabs her cellphone. Does a GOOGLE SEARCH.

TINA
(as she types)
How-to-twerk-for-dummies.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - BATHROOM - MORNING

There’s a MOP in the corner of the room; Stacy grabs it. She dips the mop into the toilet bowl water, then proceeds to clean the floor.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - TINA’S ROOM - MORNING

Tina has figured out how to TWERK PROPERLY as she bounces her butt on beat to the MUSIC. She has a triumphant smile on her face.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - FAMILY ROOM - MORNING

Stacy plugs in the VACUUM CLEANER. She opens the VACUUM BAG and dumps the DUST from previous Vacs onto the carpet, spreads it around.

There’s not enough dust to vacuum, so Stacy walks over to a HOUSE PLANT, grabs DIRT out of the pot, and sprinkles it all over the carpet.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - TINA’S ROOM - MORNING

Tina lies on her bed chatting away on her cellphone.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - FAMILY ROOM - MORNING

Stacy grabs the vacuum cleaner. Although she plugged it in, she apparently doesn’t know how to turn it on because she just rolls the Vac back and forth on the dirty carpet.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - TINA’S ROOM - MORNING

Tina is still on her bed, still on the phone.
Hey, girl, hold on. I’m babysitting my mother. I need to go check on her. I mean I’m babysitting my little sister.

INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM - MORNING

Tina peeks into the room. Stacy is not in bed. Tina tries to control her panic. She goes to search.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - FAMILY ROOM - MORNING

Tina runs in.

TINA
Mom! Where are you?

Tina notices all the dirt on the floor. What happened???

TINA (CONT’D)
What the?

Tina spots Stacy sitting on the couch with a JUICE BOX and ANIMAL CRACKERS in her hands watching THE YOUNG AND THE RESTLESS.

TINA (CONT’D)
(to person on cellphone)
I’m gonna have to call you back.

Stacy looks over at Tina. Smiles.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Dan sits at the bar. Takes the last swig of what clearly needs to be his last drink.

DAN
Bartender, my glass needs a blood-alcohol transfusion.

The BARTENDER, male, who’s cleaning glasses, walks over.

BARTENDER
I don’t think that’s a good idea. You should just say your good-byes and let the glass die. Before you do.

(beat)
Of alcohol poisoning.
Dan gives the Bartender a bewildered look as if the Bartender is speaking some foreign language he expects him to know.

DAN
Is it your job to pour my drinks or to be my shrink?

BARTENDER
I’m a human first, Bartender second.

DAN
Well, I’m a bourbon drinker first, bourbon puker second.

BARTENDER
You’ve been drinking all day. It’s night now.

Dan gives the Bartender the same bewildered look.

DAN
Alcohol works in the dark.

BARTENDER
It’s enough.

DAN
It’s enough when I say it’s enough. I’m always right. I’m the customer.

The Bartender goes back to drying glasses.

Dan can’t believe the Bartender blew him off.

DAN (CONT’D)
Hey, Bartender. Do you have a wife?

BARTENDER
Yes, I do.

DAN
Let me ask you a question. Come closer. It’s a personal one.

The Bartender walks back over to Dan. Leans in.

Dan smiles, knowing that what he’s going to say is going to be good.

DAN (CONT’D)
What if you woke up one day, and your wife WAS A FUCKING CHILD?!!!
Other PATRONS in the Bar stare. 

Dan doesn’t care.

BARTENDER
I’m going to call you an Uber.

DAN
And I’m going to call you a loser.
(serious)
Nah, man. You’re not a loser.
You’re doing the right thing. I’m
the one who’s a loser. A quitter.

BARTENDER
We all feel like that sometimes.

DAN
I don’t think many people have felt
this.
(beat)
Do me a favor.

Dan pulls out his CELLPHONE, slides it over to the Bartender.

DAN (CONT’D)
Instead of calling Uber, call my
daughter. Her name’s Tina.

The Bartender picks up the phone. Searches for the name and number.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - NIGHT

Tina enters the home with drunk Dan. His arm is around her
like she’s his army buddy who’s helping him to safety.

DAN
Thanks baby girl who’s not a baby
girl anymore. Unlike your mom.

TINA
Don’t worry, dad. Danny’s
apparently got it.

DAN
(yells)
Danny!

Danny walks in holding Stacy’s hand as she walks alongside
him. Lily doesn’t make an appearance.
Where’s Lily?

DANNY
Sleeping already. And besides, you didn’t call her so why would she have come?

DAN
Oh. Good. It’s late. You figured out how to heal your mom?

DANNY
I’m working on it. It’s not like I did something difficult; like reverse aging.

DAN
Don’t get flip. I’m not too drunk to spank you.

DANNY
But you are to drunk to catch me.

Dan chuckles. Maybe so.

DAN
Listen. I got an idea to help you think.

DANNY
What?

DAN
Let’s all go to Disneyland.

LILY (O.S.)
Yay!!

Lily runs into the room.

LILY (CONT’D)
Yes. Let’s go to Disneyland.

DAN
I thought you were sleeping?

LILY
I couldn’t fully fall asleep until you were home safe.

Dan’s touched. He walks over to Lily, kneels down, gives her a hug.
DAN
I love you, my little flower girl.

LILY
Love you too, daddy.

Dan releases the embrace, then he releases the contents of his stomach. PUKES BOURBON at Lily’s feet.

EXT. EVERGREEN HOME - DAY

Dan locks the front door. Heads to the FAMILY CAR, an SUV, that waits in the driveway.

Dan looks excited. He gets into the car.

EXT. EVERGREEN FAMILY CAR - DAY

Tina is in the FRONT PASSENGER SEAT texting her fingers numb on her cellphone; Danny, Lily, and Stacy are in the backseats, Stacy in a CARSEAT.

TINA
You sure you’re not too hungover to take us to Disneyland?

DAN
I’m fine. We’re all going to be fine.

There’s a moment of silence. Everyone clearly thinking about Stacy.

Stacy breaks that silence with a FART.

The Kids laughs. Even Dan can’t help being amused.

DAN (CONT’D)
Alright, guys. Let’s get this show on the road.

Dan STARTS THE ENGINE. Cracks the windows.

DAN (CONT’D)
What have you been eating, Stacy? (beat)
Farts?

EXT. EVERGREEN HOME - DAY

Dan backs the SUV out of the driveway.
LILY (O.S.)
(excited)
Daddy, how long does it take to get
to Disneyland?

DAN (O.S.)
We live in Los Angeles, Disneyland
is in Anaheim, which is about an
hour from here.

LILY (O.S.)
(excited)
Okay!

He drives away.

EXT. OPEN ROAD – MORNING

The Evergreen SUV rides along the INTERSTATE.

INT. EVERGREEN FAMILY CAR – MORNING

Lily sits in the seat staring straight ahead with a mindless
gaze CONSTANTLY REPEATING--

LILY
(repeat)
Are we there yet?

The Family pays her no mind like the radio.

Lily’s eye quickly catches sight of a ROAD SIGN with the
DISNEY LOGO on it. A BIG GRIN appears on her face.

LILY (CONT’D)
(excitement building)
Are we there yet?

Tina and Danny laugh. Little Stacy thinks it’s funny too.

Dan smiles.

LILY (CONT’D)
(more excited)
Are we there yet?

Lily sees a BIG SIGN OVERHEAD above the freeway that reads
WELCOME TO DISNEYLAND.

A BIG SMILE appears on Lily’s face.
LILY (CONT’D)
(ecstatic)
Are we there yet?!!!

DAN & TINA & DANNY
Yes!!!

TODDLER STACY
Yes!

START MONTAGE

EXT. DISNEYLAND - DAY

Dan and the Kids walk through the TURNSTILES among the vast amount of PATRONS lined up to enter the Theme Park.

Dan and the Kids huddle up. Dan is holding Stacy.

DAN
Okay. I want you three to stay together at all times. I’m not kidding, Tina.

TINA
Yeah, I got it. No amber alerts.

DANNY
This is gonna be so much fun.

LILY
I can’t wait to see Mickey.

TINA
What are you and mom gonna do?

DANNY
Yeah. You can’t get on any of the fun rides with mom.

DAN
It’ll be fine. You guys go have fun.

Dan doesn’t have to speak twice; The Kids quickly disperse.

Dan smiles,

Dan looks at Stacy. He sighs with grief, knows it’s going to be a long day. They’re going to have fun though.
Danny and Lily sit in a ROLLER COASTER CAR together as the coaster climbs the TALL TRACK.

Tina sits in the CAR behind them next to a CUTE BOY.

Lily and Danny’s excitement builds as the coaster climbs higher and higher.

Tina’s excitement builds as the cute guy she’s next to seems to get hotter and hotter.

The coaster climaxes--

DROPS!

Danny and Lily SCREAM; Lily holds onto Danny.

Tina holds onto the Cute Boy.

Dan sits in a COASTER CAR with Stacy as it climbs a track that Dan is probably taller than if he stood up next to it.

Toddler Stacy’s excitement builds as the coaster car takes its short climb.

The coaster anti-climaxes--

DROPS!

SLOWLY!

This roller coaster really is for babies.

Tina, Danny, and Lily stand in an enormously crowded and long line to get on the RIDE.

Dan holds Stacy as they stand in an enormously spacious and short line to get on the ride.

A SEXY MOM stands in line with her KID in front of Dan and Stacy. She looks back, notices Dan, he’s gorgeous, and hot. The Woman looks like she’s getting hot.
Dan notices the gawking Woman then unotices her.

The Sexy Mom turns to Dan, steps closer.

          SEXY MOM
          What a great turnout for the ride,
          huh?

Dan grins, he gets sarcasm.

          DAN
          Yeah.

          SEXY MOM
          What’s a pretty little girl like
          this doing with a hot husband like
          you?

Dan is caught off guard, how could she know?

          SEXY MOM (CONT’D)
          What’s your daughter’s name?

Dan realizes he should’ve known.

          DAN
          Her name’s Stacy.

          SEXY MOM
          Hello, Stacy. How are you do--

Stacy grabs the Sexy Mom’s hair. Won’t let go.

          DAN
          Stacy, stop.

Stacy punches on the Sexy Mom with her hair-free hand while
she SCREAMS like a spoiled brat having a tantrum.

          DAN (CONT’D)
          I’m so sorry, miss.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - PUBLIC AREA - DAY

Dan rendezvous with Tina, Danny, and Lily.

          DAN
          I need a break.

Tina grins, it’s tough baby-sitting, huh, dad?

          TINA
          Don’t worry. I got mom.
Dan shoves Stacy into Tina’s arms.

    DAN
    (to Danny and Lily)
    LET’S GO RIDE SOME RIDES!!!

Danny and Lily cheer in agreement.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - ROLLER COASTER - DAY

Dan SCREAMS along with Danny and Lily as they whip up and down and around and around and side to side along the track.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - WATER RAPIDS RIDE - DAY

Dan, Danny, Lily, and Tina, who has Stacy strapped securely in a seat on the RAFT, scream with excitement as they rush through the WATERY RAPIDS.

Chunks of WATER drench them all, leaving them laughing and liquefied.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - PUBLIC AREA - DAY

Dan points his CAMERA-PHONE at Lily who poses for a picture, standing between MICKEY AND MINNIE MOUSE.

Lily isn’t happy about Minnie being in the picture.

    DAN
    On three.
    (beat)
    One, two, three.

Lily quickly shoves Minnie out of the shot, poses lovingly with Mickey, as Dan takes the pic.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - DAY

QUICK CUTS of Dan and the Kids, and Toddler Stacy, riding VARIOUS RIDES and ATTRACTIONS. As well as Dan and Tina alternating Stacy-Watching Duty.

The CUTS get QUICKER and QUICKER, climaxes with the family--

INT. DISNEYLAND - RESTAURANT - DAY

The Family sits at a table just having finished the last bites of their satisfying meals after a satisfying day.
EXT. DISNEYLAND - NIGHT

Dan and the Family stand around waiting with a LARGE CROWD for the FIREWORKS DISPLAY.

LILY
I can’t wait for the show to start.

DANNY
This is the only thing that sucks about Disneyland, this lame fireworks show.

LILY
(highly offended)
No, you suck. The fireworks show is the best thing about Disneyland.

TINA
Don’t worry about him, Lily. Danny’s just mad because he’s the lamest thing in Disneyland.

Lily laughs.

Danny doesn’t care. He starts playing a game on his phone.

The FIRST SET OF FIREWORKS shoot off into the air.

EXPLOSION of BEAUTIFUL COLORS.

The CROWD is amazed.

Lily can’t contain her excitement because she’s not trying to.

Dan stands holding Stacy. They look up at the fireworks together.

Dan has a moment looking at Stacy, wishing his fully grown wife was standing there with him and their kids.

A GORGEOUS WOMAN approaches Dan.

Tina is the first to notice her, followed by Danny who thinks the lady is smoking hot.

The Gorgeous Woman reaches out to offer Dan a handshake.

GORGEous WOMAN
Hi, I’m--
Stacy grabs the Gorgeous Woman’s gorgeous hair with one hand, beats on her with the other hand. SCREAMS LIKE A RAGING WARRIOR the entire time.

Dan and Danny try to pry the Gorgeous Woman from Stacy’s clutches.

Tina enjoys every moment of the assault.

Lily doesn’t notice, nor care. FIREWORKS are happening.

GORGEOUS FIREWORKS light up the night’s sky as Stacy lights up the Gorgeous Woman down below.

EXT. FREEWAY - NIGHT
Dan’s car runs the freeway among LIGHT TRAFFIC.

INT. EVERGREEN FAMILY CAR - NIGHT
It’s QUIET--

Only because the kids are sleeping, Lily decked out in DISNEY GEAR; of course MOUSE EARS included.

Driving Dan looks over at Tina asleep in the passenger seat MID-TEXT MESSAGE.

Dan grins.

Dan looks in the REAR-VIEW MIRROR. Something he sees takes his happy grin away.

EXT. EVERGREEN HOME - NIGHT
Dan pulls into the driveway. Parks.

INT. EVERGREEN FAMILY CAR - NIGHT
Dan turns off the engine. Sits in the driver’s seat dejected.

Tina comes to. Looks over at Dan.

TINA
What’s wrong, Dad? We just left the happiest place on earth.

Dan doesn’t respond. Tina sees that it’s serious.
TINA (CONT’D)
What’s going on?

DAN
(dry)
Backseat.

TINA
Backseat?

Tina turns behind to see what’s in back. She doesn’t like what she sees.

In the backseat, Stacy, now an INFANT, lies asleep in a BABY CAR-SEAT.

Tina can’t believe it.

TINA (CONT’D)
When did? How did?

DAN
When? At some point while I was driving us home. All of you were sleeping. I looked in the rearview mirror to check on the kids and Stacy.

Dan pauses, looks distraught.

TINA
Dad?

DAN
I saw her change.

TINA
You saw mom change into a baby?

Dan continues to stare down at the steering wheel as if in a trance.

FLASHBACK

INT. EVERGREEN FAMILY CAR - NIGHT

Dan is driving on the freeway. He in a calm panic pulls over to the shoulder of the road.

Puts the car in park.

CUT TO:
EXT. SHOULDER OF FREEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Dan stands on the shoulder of the freeway next to his car. He’s looking down at BABY STACY as he holds her in his arms.

It’s QUIET. Except for the intervals of a car or two speeding by on the freeway.

Tears leak from Dan’s eyes like a faucet.

Baby Stacy looks up at Dan with the cutest smile.

Teary Dan can’t help but smile back; she’s so precious, in more ways than one.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. EVERGREEN FAMILY CAR - NIGHT

Dan sits in the same position, eyes locked on the steering wheel.

Tina ponders for a moment. What are the right words?

TINA
Where did you get the car-seat?

CUT TO:

EXT. WALMART - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Dan pulls into a parking space on a busy night for the store. The WALMART LOGO beams in the background.

DAN (V.O.)
I stopped at Walmart.

CUT TO:

INT. EVERGREEN FAMILY CAR - NIGHT

Tina looks compassionately at her father.

TINA
Oh.

DAN
As for how this happened--
Tina’s look of concern turns into contempt.

**TINA**
I know who knows, and if he doesn’t, he better figure out how.

Tina whips around to look toward the backseat.

**TINA (CONT’D)**

**DANNY--**

Danny is already awake. He’s watching his mother sleep in the car-seat.

The look on Danny’s face immediately calms Tina down.

**DANNY**
This is all my fault.

**TINA**
Yeah thanks, Captain Obvious.

**DAN**
Tina.

**DANNY**
It’s okay, dad. I’m going to figure this out. I figured out how to start it, I’ll figure out how to finish it.

**TINA**
Make sure you figure it out before mom becomes a fetus.

**DAN**
Tina.

**DANNY**
I need to go think.
(beat)
I’m going to play Madden.
(beat)
Thanks for the trip to Disneyland.

Danny gets out of the car.

Dan and Tina look at each other as we hear Danny shut the car door.

Dan and Tina look at Stacy peacefully sleeping in her car-seat.
INT. EVERGREEN HOME - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Danny walks in, doesn’t seem like he was able to think of much.

Dan holds now awake baby Stacy in his arms as he sits in his recliner.

Tina and Lily are on the couch, a BOWL OF POPCORN between them. Lily looks angry, and like she’s been crying.

The Movie, HONEY, I SHRUNK THE KIDS, is on the mounted FLATSCREEN TV.

    DAN
    (hopeful)
    So, what’s the verdict?

    DANNY
    Maybe, NBA 2K?

    TINA
    This is not a joke, idiot.

    DANNY
    I know that, idiot.
    (beat)
    Why is Lily still up; it’s pass her bedtime?

Lily snaps into a furious rage.

    LILY
    SHUT UP!!! DON’T WORRY ABOUT MY BEDTIME!!!

Everybody shuts up.

    DANNY
    (feelings kind of hurt)
    What’s your problem?

    LILY
    YOU MESSED UP MOMMY!!!

    DANNY
    I’m going to fix it, Lily, I promise.

    LILY
    (cold)
    Talk is cheap. That’s why people do it so much.
Lily glares at the television, refusing to even acknowledge Danny’s presence any longer.

TINA
(facetious)
Ooh, somebody’s mad at you.

Danny looks dejected; he doesn’t like his little sis being mad at him.

DANNY
I’m sorry, Lily. I’m sorry, everybody. I just wanted to help mom. Give her what she wanted.

Dan looks down at baby Stacy.

DAN
To be young again.

TINA
(looking at Stacy)
She’s definitely that.

Danny looks at the TV.

DANNY
What are you guys watching?

DAN
It’s this old movie from the 90s called, Honey, I Shrunk The Kids.

LILY
It should be called Danny, You Shrunk Our Mommy.

Danny has a EUREKA MOMENT.

DANNY
That’s it!

Everybody’s interested.

TINA
What’s it?

Dan cracks a smile.

DAN
You figured out how to--

Danny nods YES.
DANNY
Fix mom. At least, I think so. But don’t worry, the only reason I say think is because I want to be humble about it.

DAN
Yeah, that’s a good idea. We don’t wanna get our hopes up.

TINA
We don’t wanna prepare for the worst either.

LILY
What’s the worst?

Lily thinks about it. Realizes. She glares with rage at Danny.

DANNY
Don’t worry, Lily. Geez.

DAN
Well, what are you gonna do, son?

Danny looks determined; it’s game time.

START MONTAGE
The song, IRONMAN by BLACK SABBATH plays throughout montage.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT
Danny stares in the mirror.
He puts on the pieces of his FAKE TONY STARK GOATEE.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT
Danny stands next to Dan who is still in the recliner holding Stacy.
Danny has a BLOOD-DRAWING PEN in his hand.

DANNY
I need to draw some more of mom’s blood to compare it with the blood I got from her when she was still an adult.
Dan gives the okay with a nod.

Danny gets closer.

    DANNY (CONT’D)
    I’m sorry, mommy. This is only
    gonna hurt a little. Probably a
    lot, because babies can’t tolerate
    pain well.

Danny gently and carefully pokes baby Stacy in the arm with the pen to draw the blood.

INT. BASEMENT/DANNY’S ROOM – NIGHT

Danny stands in the center of his bedroom that also looks like Tony Stark’s Lab. He has on a T-SHIRT with an ARC REACTOR in the center like Tony does.

Danny takes the SAMPLE OF BLOOD and puts it into a SLOT in a MACHINE.

The COMPUTER projects a 3D DIGITAL IMAGE of Stacy’s BLOOD CELLS.

Danny moves around and manipulates the 3D projections with the touch of his fingers and movements of his hands.

Danny isolates a CELL that seems to be reproducing at an unusual rate.

    DANNY
    This cell carries the aging gene;
    or in this case, deaging. I gotta
    shrink it, slow its growth.

INT. BASEMENT/DANNY’S ROOM – NIGHT – LATER

Danny has built A CIRCULAR APPARATUS similar to the one Tony Stark built to channel the new element he discovered into his new Arc-Reactor in IRON MAN 3.

Danny also has on a TANKTOP like Tony did. Arc-Reactor included.

A BABY’S BOTTLE filled with MILK sits in the FOCAL POINT of the machine.

Danny puts on a pair of INDUSTRIAL GLOVES.

    DANNY
    Time to warm mommy’s bottle.
Danny covers his eyes with a pair of GOGGLES that he has on his head.

Danny flips on the Machine. A BEAM OF RADIATION flows.

Danny quickly grabs the HANDLE in order to control the powerful beam.

Danny flexes those kid muscles as he guides the beam toward the bottle.

Unlike in the movie IRONMAN 3, Danny isn’t destroying half his house as he guides the beam. That’s because Danny’s beam is made out of RADIATION and not out of LASER.

Danny finally locks the beam onto the bottle. He keeps it there.

A Brighter and BRIGHTER glow builds around the bottle.

DANNY (O.S.) (CONT’D)  
(triumphant)  
Yeah baby, yeah.

END MONTAGE

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Dan sits in the recliner holding Stacy who’s sound ASLEEP. Tina sits quietly on the couch.

The vibe is basically like sitting in a hospital waiting room; or court.

DANNY (O.S.)  
(excited)  
I did it. I did it.

Dan and Tina liven up as they hear and see Danny run into the room.

DAN  
(excited)  
Yes, son. So, what did you do?

Danny presents the BABY BOTTLE.

TINA  
You made her a bottle?

DANNY  
Not just any bottle. Where’s Lily?
Danny quickly spots Lily.

Lily is in a corner of the room wearing HEADPHONES obviously dancing to music; HYPER-ACTIVE DANCING.

TINA
She was getting sleepy, so she’s hyped up on sugar.

Lily does a variety of dance moves: DABS repeatedly, then does the CHARLIE BROWN DANCE, followed by the FLOSS DANCE.

DANNY
Did she snort the sugar?

Lily notices that Danny is finally back. She runs over to him.

LILY
(excited)
So? Can you fix mommy?

TINA
I think he just plans to feed her.

Lily looks confused, starts to become angry.

DANNY
Don’t worry, Lily. It’s all good.

Lily calms down.

DANNY (CONT’D)
Like I was saying, this is not just any bottle. It was made with love. (beat)
And radiation.

DAN
Radiation? Like she has cancer?

DANNY
Theoretically. Somehow, the potion, or whatever you wanna call it, that I gave mom that started this whole mess, enlarged her youth gene like a tumor, as well as spread it.

TINA
So you’re hoping that the gene shrinks and stops mom’s reverse aging process.
DANNY
I’m not hoping.

DAN
So, when this works, son, what then?

TINA
Yeah. Is mom gonna wake up tomorrow and be fifty again. Or will she--

DAN
(dejected)
Have to grow up again?

Everyone is quiet, they understand why Dad is sad.

LILY
If daddy has to wait for mommy to grow up again he’ll be an old man.

DANNY
Most likely he’ll be a corpse.

Lily snarls at Danny.

DANNY (CONT’D)
Just being realistic. I mean just kidding. Sorry.

DAN
Don’t worry, son. I’m okay. Let’s feed your mother.

DANNY
Okay. And besides, if mom doesn’t return to an adult instantly, we know it won’t take forever. It didn’t for her to return to an infant.

Dan smiles, feeling reassured. Kind of.

DAN
Thanks, son.

DANNY
Thank me when mom grows a day older.

Dan chuckles.

DAN
Right. Well, can I do the honors?
DANNY
Of course. I was getting ready to hand it over to you.

Danny hands the BOTTLE to Dan.

CRIES!!
Baby Stacy wakes up, seemingly just in time, and very fussy.

DAN
Look, somebody’s hungry.

TINA
I think she knows that bottle is to help her.

DAN
(smiles)
I know so.

Dan looks down at Stacy who looks up at him.

DAN (CONT’D)
Here you are, my sweet baby.

Dan puts the bottle in Stacy’s mouth. She feeds.
The family surround and quietly watch.

FADE OUT.

EXT. EVERGREEN HOME - MORNING
A beautiful morning.

SUPER-TITLE: 9 MONTHS LATER

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - BATHROOM - MORNING
The SHOWER is running.
We hear the shower being turned off.

FOOT OF SHOWER
The shower door slides open.
A WOMAN’S FOOT steps out.
INT. DAN & STACY’S BEDROOM – MORNING

Dan lies asleep in bed. He awakens to the smell of delicious breakfast.

After a moment, Dan’s eyes WIDEN, realizing--

Dan looks over at Stacy’s side of the bed, which is EMPTY.

Dan smiles.

DAN

Finally.

Dan’s joy builds as he hops out of bed.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME – KITCHEN – MORNING

Dan slowly walks into the kitchen, as if to delay what he is sure to be disappointment; but it’s not.

Dan gazes upon FULLY GROWN and BACK TO NORMAL Stacy cooking breakfast at the stove in a robe. No chair required.

Tears quickly fill then empty Dan’s eyes.

DAN

(choked up)

Stacy.

Stacy pauses for a moment, turns. Smiles at Dan.

STACY

Good morning, babe.

Dan smiles and continues to cry.

DAN

Definitely good morning, babe.

Stacy tears up.

Dan and Stacy walk up to each other, almost running.

They embrace.

DAN (CONT’D)

I’ve missed you so much.

STACY

Really? I’ve been here the whole time.
DAN
That’s funny.

STACY
Well, technically I have.

TINA (O.S.)
Hey, dad, it smells like you finally learned how to cook breakfast.

Tina walks in and notices her mother all grown up.

TINA (CONT’D)
(awe)
Mom!

STACY
Hello, Christina.

Tina begins to cry.

Stacy and Dan can’t believe the emotion they’re seeing from uptight Tina.

Tina runs over to Stacy, hugs her tightly.

TINA
I’m so glad you’re back to normal, mom.

Stacy’s touched by her daughter’s affection.

STACY
Since when have you ever thought me normal.

Tina chuckles.

TINA
Yeah, you’re right. I don’t know who I am right now.

DAN
You’re a girl who missed her mother.

TINA
Thanks, Captain Duh-Bruh.

Stacy chuckles.
DANNY (O.S.)
Good Saturday morning, family. It
smells like you finally stopped
sucking at cooking, pops.

Danny walks in, spots Stacy. Danny doesn’t looked surprised.

DANNY (CONT’D)
I knew I could do it.

Dan grins.

Tina looks disgusted.

TINA
What an arrogant piece of--

DAN & STACY
Tina!!!

LILY (O.S.)
Wow. It smells good in here. Daddy
finally can cook.

Lily spots Stacy. Lily stares in awe like a kid meeting their
favorite superhero.

Lily SCREAMS in excitement.

LILY (CONT’D)
MOMMY!!!

Lily sprints over to Stacy. Leaps into her arms. Stacy
squeezes tight.

STACY
Oh, how I missed being able to hold
my sweet baby girl.

Lily giggles.

LILY
I missed it too, mommy.

Stacy puts Lily down. The family is all smiles.

DANNY
I knew it had to be you. There’s no
way that dad learning to cook
wouldn’t be too good to be true.

Everyone laughs.
DAN
Hey, son.

Stacy looks seductively at Dan.

STACY
There’s one thing your dad can do where he definitely cooks.

Dan grins.

TINA
Eww, mom, gross.

DANNY
Yeah. I can’t believe you’re making me agree with Tina.

LILY
Mommy?

STACY
Yes, dear.

LILY
Don’t try to be young ever again.

Stacy laughs.

STACY
No need to worry. Hey, Danny. I guess we can forget about the pharmaceutical empire, huh.

DANNY
Yeah. I guess the world isn’t ready for “La Benjamin Button”.

Stacy chuckles.

STACY
Is that what we would’ve called it?

Danny grins.

STACY (CONT’D)
I like, “The New Youth”, better.

TINA
From Depends to Diapers would’ve been more accurate.

Dan gets close to Stacy. Looks seductively into her eyes.
DAN
No matter how old, and wrinkly, and saggy--

Stacy grins.

STACY
We get it.

DAN
You get, I’ll always think you’re the most beautiful thing I ever seen.
(beat)
And so will my thing.

Stacy laughs loud.

Dan goes in for the--

Kiss.

The kids watch like perverts.

DANNY
Dad, it doesn’t look like you’re giving mom enough tongue.

Dan gags and breaks away from the kiss, laughter now on his lips.

DAN
(to Stacy)
He gets that from you.

STACY
I know, Captain Duh-Bruh.

Tina and Stacy smile at each other.

The family basks in the heartwarming and loving atmosphere.

STACY (CONT’D)
Hey, guys. How about we eat breakfast in the family room? I wanna watch all my Change Day videos.

Everyone smiles. Agreed.

DAN
Oh, babe, the bacon.
Stacy quickly steps to the stove to cater to the about to be burnt bacon.

STACY
Geez, Dan. You really do suck at cooking.

Everyone laughs loud.

FADE OUT.

INT. EVERGREEN HOME - FAMILY ROOM - MORNING

The family sits in front of the FLATSCREEN TV ready to watch the show.

THE MOVIE CREDITS ROLL THROUGHOUT

STACY
Okay, Dan. Start it.

Dan points the REMOTE.

Click!

ON FLATSCREEN

There’s a CAKE and ICE CREAM, and KIDDIE DECORATIONS in the BACKYARD of the EVERGREEN HOME.

Stacy is TWO YEARS OLD. She sits before a CAKE that has 3 LIT CANDLES on it.

Dan and the Kids sit around Stacy. They SING--

EVERGREEN FAMILY
(sing)
Happy Change Day to you, Happy Change Day to you, how old are youuuu--

Stacy holds up TWO FINGERS, one with each hand.

STACY
(like a cute kid)
Two.

EVERGREEN FAMILY
(sing)
Happy 3 month Change Day to you.

Stacy blows out the candles.
The Family CLAPS and CHEERS.

STACY (V.O.)

Aww, that was so cute.

(beat)

Next!

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Stacy is NINE YEARS OLD. Sits before a CHANGE DAY CAKE. Dan and the Kids around her.

A GROUP OF CONFUSED WAITERS stand around as well, SINGING--

GROUP OF WAITERS

Happy Change Day to you, Happy
Change Day to, Happy Change Day to
youuuuuuuu--

(beat)

Happy 6 month Change Day to you.

STACY (V.O.)
The kids haven’t seen this next one.

DAN (V.O.)

Yeah. And I think we should keep it that way.

STACY (V.O.)

Sorry. Too late.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHTCLUB - VIP ROOM - NIGHT

Stacy, 21 YEARS OLD, sits before Dan, who IS THE CAKE, covered in icing, and not much else, except for a SPEEDO that has a NINE-INCH & LIT CANDLE attached to it.

TINA (V.O.)

(astonished laugh)

Oh my gosh. Is that dad?

DAN (V.O.)

Apparently, I’ll do anything for your mother.
STACY (V.O.)
(facetious)
Best Change Day ever.

Connie sits with Stacy. Connie gives Dan and hard time by pretending to JERK-OFF THE CANDLE that sits atop his crotch.

DANNY (V.O.)
Whoa, hey. What the hell is this?
Lily is in here.

LILY (V.O.)
It’s okay. As soon as I saw daddy in his underwear I closed my eyes and haven’t opened them.

V.O. OF STACY LAUGHING LOUD
Connie and Stacy have a good laugh about it in the video as well. Dan can wait until this nightmare is over.

Dan and Connie SING--

DAN & CONNIE
(sing)
Happy Change Day to you, you’re 21,
good for you. Happy Change Day to you, Happy Change Day to youuuuuuu--
(beat)
Happy 9 month Change Day to you.

Stacy blows out the 9-inch candle.

The screen PAUSES.

DAN (V.O.)
Well, that’s all of ‘em. Three changes, every three months, totalling in nine months.

LILY (V.O.)
Like a baby!

STACY (V.O.)
Yeah. Like a baby.

TINA (V.O.)
But it only took you three days to change this last time.
DANNY (V.O.)
Oh, that’s easy. When I fist gave mom the potion, it was about three days before she made the first transformation.

TINA (V.O.)
Makes sense. Kind of.

DAN (V.O.)
So, babe. How do you wanna celebrate your final Change Day?

STACY (V.O.)
I’m already doing it.

Another heartwarming moment.

STACY (V.O.)
But there is one other thing I would like to do?

DAN (V.O.)
Name it.

STACY (V.O.)
I would like to change into my birthday suit.

TINA (V.O.)
Gross.

DANNY (V.O.)
We know what that means.

LILY (V.O.)
What does it mean?

TINA (V.O.)
It means be glad mom is old and barren. Or we might have gotten another Danny.

LILY (V.O.)
Uh? Okay?

DAN (V.O.)
We’ll see you kids later.

STACY (V.O.)
Oh, now I can finally get some?

Dan laughs.
STACY (V.O.)

Tina--

TINA (V.O.)
Yeah. I’ll take care of the kitchen for you.

STACY (V.O.)
Thanks, honey.

WE HEAR Dan and Stacy scurrying upstairs like a couple of horny teenagers.

TINA (V.O.)
God. Where’s the remote?

After a moment to grab the remote. The PAUSED TV SCREEN powers OFF.

FADE TO BLACK.