

STAY AWAKE MARY

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Tall snow-covered pine trees line a stretch of road. The headlights of a vehicle light the road.

INT. CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

Windscreen wipers on full speed, as it battles the pounding snow. Crouched over the wheel is MARY, 40s, slender build.

MARY

God damn blizzard!

Up ahead on the side of the road, she sees the taillights and flashing hazed lights of a vehicle. A MAN, 30s, at the rear of the vehicle, waves her down.

She pulls over, behind the vehicle. Opens her window to the approaching man...

MAN

(Stuttering from the cold)

Lady, God bless you. I've brocken down. A lift to the next town? Please, lady.

MARY

Get in... Get in!

She leans over to the passenger door. Unlocking it as he comes around opening the door, climbing in. She closes her window. She gives him a look over. He's shaking like a rattlesnake.

MARY (CONT'D)

My God. How long you be stranded out there?

MAN

Long! Thank you, mam... I thought I was going die out there.

She turns the vehicle's heater to full.

MARY

I'm just glad you okay... You okay?

MAN

Yes, mam. Just cold.

MARY

Heavens, young man. Put your hands over the heater.

He does so.

MARY (CONT'D)

Mary.

JASON

Jason. And thank you again, mam. Mary.

MARY

Jason, you from around here?

JASON

No. En-route, New York. You?

MARY

New York. Long drive! Yes, I live here, a small town up ahead... Twenty or so miles.

JASON

Is there a motel?

MARY

Heavens no. It's really a small town.

(BEAT)

You look like a fine young man. You can stay the night at my home. And, in the morning I'll get my brother to tow you in. If you like?

JASON

If I like...? Yes, thank you very much, mam, Mary. You a very kind lady.

(BEAT)

You don't even know me.

MARY

I know you need shelter for the night. And of cause some nice hot cocco when we get there.

JASON

I'll pay you for the stay--

MARY

My home is not a motel.

He gives her a warm smile. As does she. Jason turns his head back forward...

JASON

LOOK OUT!

A large deer stands in the middle of the road. It's red eyes gleam in reflection to the headlights.

Mary hits the breaks. Hits the deer. The vehicle veers off the road, down into an embankment. Hitting trees on its way down. Mary and Jason are flung and beaten all around inside the vehicle. Mary is flung out through the windscreen.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)

Mary laying in a clearing. Her one leg broken. Her face is covered in blood. Her eyes shutter open as she starts coming around. Mumbling...

MARY

Jason... Jason?

She looks around. Her P.O.V, everything is blurry.

JASON (O.S)

I'm here. I'm okay.

She waves her hands around like a blind person.

MARY

Where are you? Everything is blurry.

JASON (O.S)

Concussion. Now, lie still, Mary. Take it easy.

MARY

Are you okay? Am I okay...? Where are we?

She's waving her arms around more frantically

JASON (O.S)

I'm Okay. You just broke--

MARY

My leg hurts.

She extends her hand to her broken leg. Touching it...

MARY (CONT'D)

ARGGG.....

Mary's eyes start shuttering. Her breathing slows.

JASON (O.S)

Mary. MARY!

MARY

Mmmm... Yeah.

JASON (O.S)

Don't fall asleep! You hear me. Stay awake. You fall asleep and you'll die of hyperthermia

MARY

I'm cold.

She coils her body, hugging herself.

JASON (O.S)

You keep your eyes open. You hear me. You stay awake now, Okay.

MARY

Okay. Just turn the heater up some more.

JASON (O.S)

Okay. Okay... I'm turning it up. How's that?

MARY

Better. Thank you, daddy

Her body begins to slump. Her eyes close.

MARY (CONT'D)

So warm...

JASON (O.S)

No. No. Mary! Don't sleep. Dammit
don't sleep!

(*BEAT*)

MARY!

Her eyes open...

MARY

Mmmm... Mommy. Is daddy home?

JASON (O.S)

Yes. Yes, my little angel. And,
daddy wants to come to say good
night to you. So you need to stay
awake, Okay, my angel.

MARY

Yes, mommy.

Her eyes close. Her breathing fades.

JASON (O.S)

MARY! Daddy will not be happy if
you asleep when he comes to say
good night to you.

(*BEAT*)

MARY!

Her eyes flutter open.

MARY

Daddy... Daddy?

JASON (O.S)

Yes. My little angel stayed awake
for daddy. You such a good girl.

MARY

I'm cold daddy. Please hold me
daddy.

JASON (O.S)

There we go... Better, you warm now?

MARY

Jason?

JASON (O.S)

I'm here, Mary.

MARY

Where are you?

She moves her hands around before her.

JASON (O.S)

Lie still, Mary. There, can you feel my hands.

MARY

No. Yes... They so warm.

Mary's hand drop to her side. Her eyes close.

O.S - The sound of arriving sirens.

JASON (O.S)

MARY! You hear that Mary? Help is on its way. Stay awake now Mary.

MARY

Mmmm...

JASON (O.S)

Mary. MARY!

MARY

I'm tired daddy... Jason?

Red flashing lights on the road above.

JASON (O.S)

I'm here Mary. Stay awake, you hear me. Help is here. Just stay awake, okay.

MARY

Okay.

Flashlights flicker through the woods.

MALE (O.S)

Over here. I see someone.

Mary's P.O.V. Bright white lights approach her.

MALE (O.S)

Bring the stretcher.

MARY

Jason...?

Mary's P.O.V. Standing before her, a silhouette/shadow of Jason in the backdrop of A BRIGHT WHITE LIGHT.

MARY (CONT'D)

Jason?

JASON (O.S)

Yes, Mary, everything is alright now. You are safe now.

Mary extends her hand to him.

JASON (O.S) (CONT'D)

I must go now. They calling for me.

Mary's P.O.V. Bright white light fades away.

DARK.

Establishing: Nearby flashlights approach, shine on her.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Mary lying in a bed. An I.V in her arm. Her one leg suspended in a cast. A DOCTOR by her side. Mary slowly wakes... Coming around.

DOCTOR

Ah, there you are...

Doctor has his small flashlight crossing over her eyes.

DOCTOR

You one lucky lady, Mary. Hyperthermia should have had the better of you.

Mary looking around. Surveying.

MARY

Jason...? Is he okay?

DOCTOR

The young man that traveled with you?

MARY

Yes. Is he alright?

DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Mary. He never made it--

MARY

No. No...? He was with me, by my side. He kept me awake.

DOCTOR

Mary. The fireman found him crushed in the vehicle. He died instantly. I'm sorry.

MARY

No, he was by my side, all the time. I saw him. His warm hands touching my...

(BEAT)

O, my dear God. Jason.

A tear runs down her cheek, as she recalls Jason's last words to her.

MARY (V.O)

I must go now. They calling for me.

FADE OUT

- END -