

BABY

Written by:

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INT. LILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

LILLY, 23, tall, slim and pretty sits at the large dining table, a fashion magazine open in front of her.

A large mug of coffee held in both hands, she's tense and her whole body shakes.

The sound of a wailing, crying, screaming baby from upstairs echos around the room.

Lilly tries to ignore it but it bounces all around her head and it won't stop.

Her legs crossed, her dangling right foot shakes and twitches. Try as she might she can't pretend it's not happening. Can't pretend she can't hear it.

As she continues to flip through the magazines pages the screaming only seems to get louder and louder.

She snaps.

Drops the full mug of coffee, picks up and flings the magazine across the room.

She stands up out of her chair and tilts her head back. Screaming up at the ceiling, up at the baby.

LILLY

Shut up. Shut up. I can't take this anymore. You're broken. This is all you do. I never wanted you. You're a mistake. I shouldn't be your mother. You're ruining my life. I hate this.

The screaming baby doesn't let up.

Lilly is close to tears, on the edge of a nervous breakdown.

She turns and storms out of the room.

INT. LILLY'S HOUSE - BABY'S ROOM - DAY

Lilly rips open the door, furious. She expects to see her screaming wailing baby in the crib but is instead met by the horrifying sight of a large all in black DEMON six foot tall kneeling in the crib in her babies place.

Dressed in a goth style, spiky hair and chalk white skin. It's mouth is wide open and it's this demon that is making

those noises.

Mocking her. Screaming and crying just like a baby would.

Lilly is stunned, this can't be real, must be a dream.

The demon laughs.

DEMON

I have the child now. Just leave this place and never come back.

LILLY

What?

DEMON

I'm helping you.

LILLY

What are you? This can't be real.

DEMON

Go. It all belongs to me now.

LILLY

I'm dreaming.

The demon laughs, it finds and picks up a toy. Takes aim and throws it at Lilly's head. Direct hit.

DEMON

No, I don't think so. You felt that right?

LILLY

Get out of that crib. And get out of my house.

The demon just continues to laughs, having a great time.

DEMON

No, you. I want you to get out.

LILLY

Where's my son?

DEMON

He's mine now. Time for you to go. You're free. Get out and don't ever come back.

The demon again opens its mouth wide and once more lets out crying and screaming sounds just like a newborn baby.

Lilly is overcome with fear and confusion. She stumbles back out of the room and slams the door shut as she goes.

It's all too much, can't bare to face this grotesque scene any longer.

INT. LILLY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Lilly, distressed and crying runs for the front door, now a broken woman.

She grabs a hold of the doors handle and opens it up to the street outside.

But she doesn't leave. The sounds of the screaming crying baby still boom out from upstairs. Though she knows what it is now, it's that demon.

She changes her mind. Comes back inside the house and slams the front door shut behind her.

INT. LILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Lilly comes over to the counter, her eyes wild and breathing rapid. Gripped by fear but somehow fighting through it.

She opens up the cutlery drawer and snatches out the largest knife she can find.

INT. LILLY'S HOUSE - BABY'S ROOM - DAY

Lilly returns with the knife held out in front of her.

The demon still in the crib continues to yell and scream like a baby.

Lilly slashes the knife out, threatening though her legs shake uncontrollably underneath her.

LILLY

Stop it!

The Demon stops but breaks out in its mocking laughter once again.

DEMON

Why are you still here? I'm giving you what you want?

Lilly steps bravely towards him.

LILLY
Give me back my son.

DEMON
You didn't want it anyway. Now get out
of my house. He's my son now.

LILLY
It's not your house and he's my son.

She charges at the demon and stabs the knife into its neck.

The demon's face changes, no longer laughing or smiling. Now
it's his turn to feel fear.

Lilly pulls the knife back out and the demon melts away,
revealing a newborn baby laying down inside the crib.

The baby, eyes closed and hands balled up into little fists
screaming and cries.

Lilly places down the knife, reaches down and picks her son
up. Holds him close to her chest and kisses his head.

Bounces him up and down and soothes, now the crying and the
screaming stops. This baby is happy to have his mother.

Lilly sees her reflection in a full length mirror. She looks
at herself holding her son and smiles, proud.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END